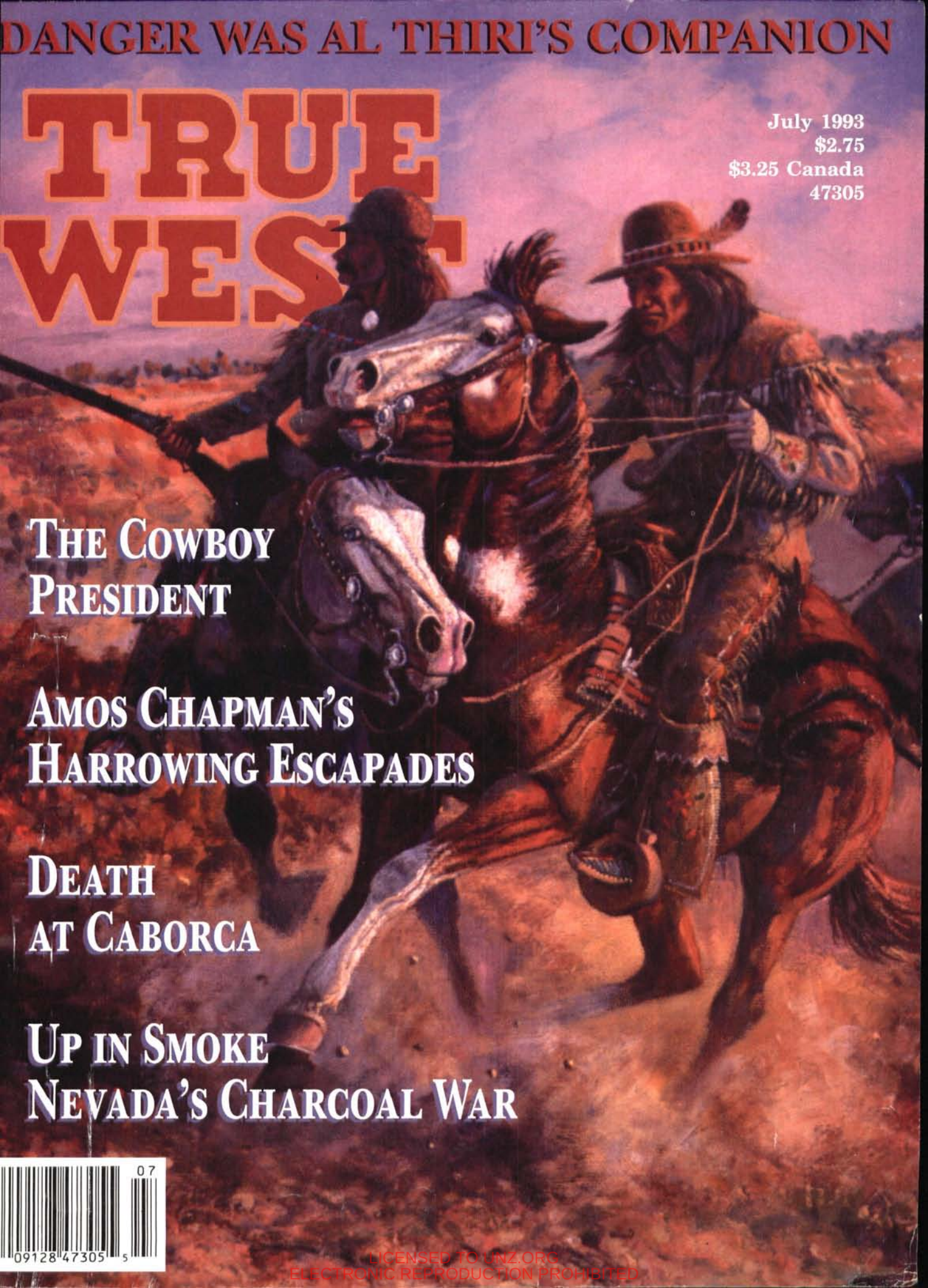
DANGER WAS AL THIRI'S COMPANION

TRUE WEST

July 1993
$2.75
$3.25 Canada
47305



THE COWBOY PRESIDENT

AMOS CHAPMAN'S HARROWING ESCAPADES

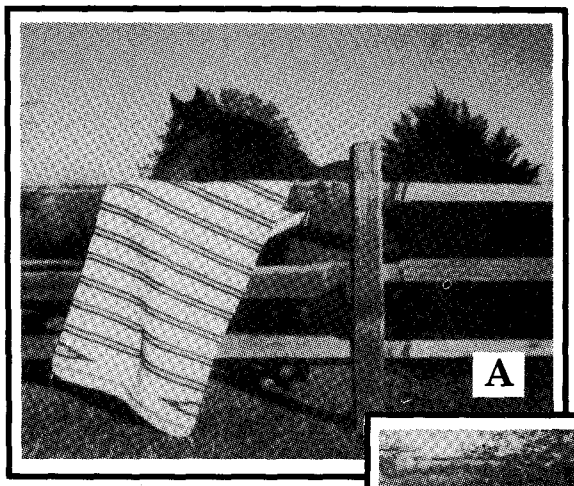
DEATH AT CABORCA

UP IN SMOKE NEVADA'S CHARCOAL WAR

07
09128 47305 5

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Western Outpost®



In the great tradition of the frontier merchant, Western Outpost offers quality products at below market prices with old-fashioned, honest service. If you are not satisfied with the quality or size of any item you purchase through Western Outpost, you may return it for a full refund within fifteen days of receipt. We are proud that many of our products are handcrafted. Because of their one-of-a-kind uniqueness, we are unable to fill orders for specific colors and designs.

Designs available may vary from samples pictured.

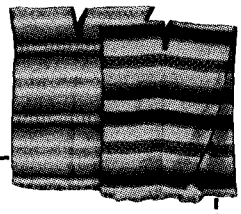
A. Saddleblankets Quality, soft wool-blends, hand-woven on primitive looms by Indians in Mexico. Traditional colors and designs. *Long wearing!* **30" x 60"**
shipping/handling $4.25 **Each $23.95**

B. Handweavings Southwestern designs ideally suited as rugs or wall hangings. Handwoven in Mexico. Beautiful earth tones and pastel color combinations. *Durable!* **30" x 60"**
shipping/handling $4.25 **Each $39.95**

C. Baja Shirts Pull-over shirts with front pouch and hood. Woven in Mexico. Variety of colors. Available in extra large only. *Popular!*
shipping/handling $4.50 **Each $17.95**

D. Mexican Blankets Handwoven of blended yarns. Fringed along two edges. Traditional colors, designs. *Classic comfort!* **5' x 7'**
shipping/handling $4.50 **Each $24.95**

E. Poncho Traditional Mexican Ponco—Falsa. 100% acrylic. Assorted bright and muted colors. **Approx. 30" x 77"**
s/h $3.50 **Each $27.95**



Western Outpost® P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, Oklahoma 74076

Rush the items ordered below on a 15-day trial—SATISFACTION GUARANTEED or my money back.

Qty.	Description	Size	Price	Total
			Shipping & handling	
			OK residents, please add 7½% sales tax	
			TOTAL	

On orders to addresses outside the U.S., please write for shipping charges. Payment must be in U.S. funds.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED!

PLEASE PRINT OR TYPE. For faster U.P.S. delivery, use street address.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

☐ My check/money order is enclosed in the amount of $_____

Please charge my: ☐ VISA ☐ MASTERCARD

Charge Card Number _____

Expiration Date _____

Signature _____

CHARGE IT BY PHONE
For Fast, Convenient Service Call Toll-Free
1-800-749-3369

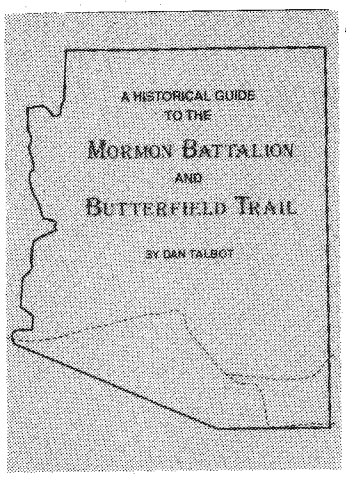
15-Day Trial

TW593

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

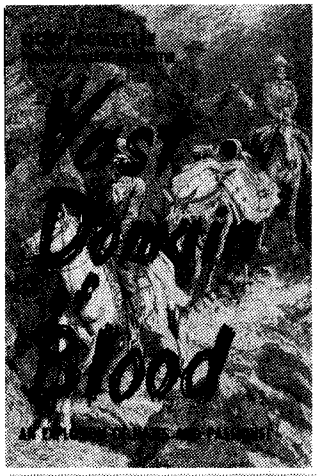
New Titles From... WESTERNLORE PRESS

BLOODY BORDER: Riots, Battles and Adventures Along the Turbulent U.S.-Mexican Borderland. By Douglas V. Meed. In the early part of the 20th Century violence of the old west gave way to a new barbarism as Mexico exploded in a twenty year orgy of revolution. It was twilight of the horse cavalry, the dawning of the automobile and the machine gun. It spawned some of the most fabulous characters in the history of mortal combat. This wild exciting time lives in this 256 page, hardcover book. 30 photos, bibliography., index. **$24.95**

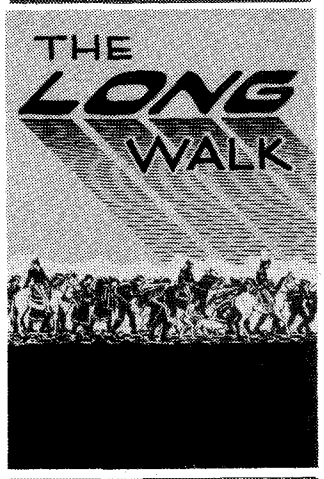


A HISTORICAL GUIDE TO THE MORMON BATTALION AND BUTTERFIELD TRAIL. By Dan Talbot. Through maps, photos, and words of Battalion members, and overland wayfarers, the author endeavors to aid the reader in finding and enjoying the historic spots along Arizona's segment of two early trails. Tracing these trails from the air and on the ground, Talbot pinpoints stage stations, and spots of historic significance. 8½" x 11" hardcover format, 132 pp., 32 maps, 67 photos, appendices. **$24.95**

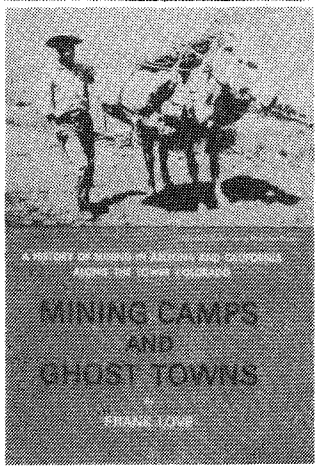
"TO THE LAST MAN" Kulbes' Mongrels at the Chosin Reservoir, Korea, 1950. By Maj. Franklin D. R. Kestner, Sr., and James Livingston. The story of the heroic company that held East Hill at the Chosin Reservoir, against a Chinese onslaught, allowing the escape of 15,000 United States troops to the seaport of Hungnam. Here is one private's story of the most savage battle of modern warfare. Hardcover, 220 pp., maps and photos. **$22.95**



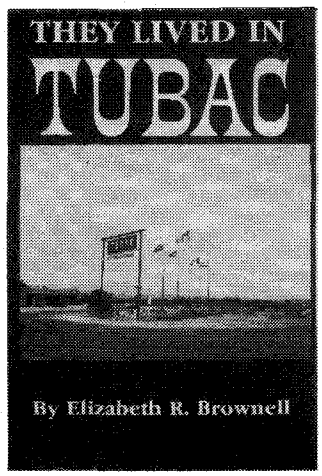
VAST DOMAIN OF BLOOD. By Don Schellie. The Camp Grant Massacre has been called one of the bloodiest incidents in the white man's long and shameful relationship with the American Indian, and the blackest page in Arizona's history. This book has long been considered the definitive study of the one-night vendetta by prominent residents of Tucson against a camp of Apaches, led by Eskiminzin. The book reads like a novel. Hardcover, 290 pp., limited to 1,500 copies. **$26.95**



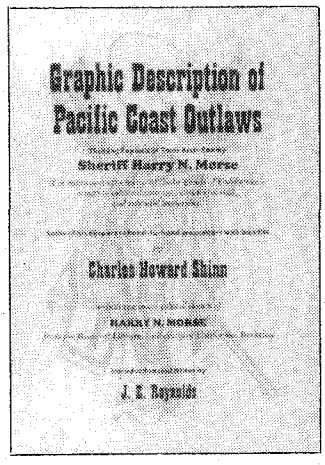
THE LONG WALK. A History of the Navajo Wars, 1846 – 1868. By Lynn R. Bailey. Under the ruthless direction of General James H. Carleton and Christopher "Kit" Carson the Navajo Indians of New Mexico were relentlessly pursued, rounded-up and driven to a disease ridden reservation on the banks of the Rio Pecos in east-central New Mexico — the infamous Bosque Redondo. This book delves in the causes of this brutal roundup. 275 pp., illus., notes and bibliography. **$22.95**



MINING CAMPS AND GHOST TOWNS. A History of Mining in Arizona and California Along the Lower Colorado. By Frank Love. A revealing and exciting history of mining along the Colorado River, taken from ancient newspapers and journals. A pinpointing of the people, places, and the mineral-search which provided the impetus for the growth of Yuma. An excellent source of data on long-vanished mining localities. 240 pp., illustrated with rare photos. **$19.95**



THEY LIVED IN TUBAC. By Elizabeth L. Brownell. This book is a tapestry of history, woven around individuals. It presents the town's dramatic fight against Apaches, drought, and economic chaos, as well as its roller coaster ride through depressions and two world wars. Insightfully related is the town's final emergence into a period when "art and history met." This handsome hardbound volume is the culmination of years of research. 290 pp., 40 rare photos and illustrations. **$22.95**



GRAPHIC DESCRIPTION OF PACIFIC COAST OUTLAWS. Thrilling Exploits of Their Arch-Enemy, Sheriff Harry N. Morse. By Charles H. Shinn. Edited by J. E. Reynolds. The pioneer law enforcers brought to their tasks courage, infinite patient and wise resolve. In these qualities none surpassed Harry N. Morse. This book, long out of print, tells the story of a remarkable peace officer, and documents the exploits and deviltry of well-known outlaws. Attractive hardcover format. Edition limited. **$21.95**

P.O. Box 35305 • Tucson, AZ 85740 • (602) 297-5491 *(Write for free book catalog)*

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TRUE WEST

July 1993
Vol. 40, No. 7
Whole No. 303

FEATURES

14 **The Cowboy President.** *By Charles M. Robinson III.* The lessons that Theodore Roosevelt learned as a South Dakota rancher carried him through the Spanish-American War and the presidency of the United States.

21 **Amos Chapman, Scout Extraordinary.** *By Glenn Shirley.* An unpretentious buffalo hunter exemplified the best of frontier scouts.

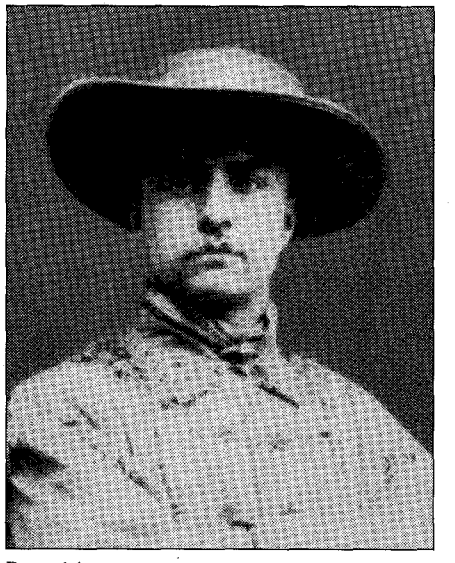
28 **Danger Was Al Thiri's Companion.** *By Paul Fugleberg.* A pioneer photographer earned fame for pictures from precarious perches.

37 **Charcoal War.** *By Joseph V.H. Ross.* Labor disputes lead to violence in Nevada's mining communities.

42 **Death at Caborca.** *By Chris Burchfield.* Foolhardy filibusters meet their fate in Mexico.

48 **A Bridge Over the Chisholm Trail.** *By David F. Crosby.* Waco businessmen defy the odds to span the Brazos River.

52 **Dr. Bernard Daly.** *By Janet Holden.* It was more than good doctoring that won this physician his place in Oregon history.



Page 14

Page 21

DEPARTMENTS

5 **From the Editor**

6 **Truly Western**

8 **Western Roundup**

12 **Answer Man**

55 **Books**

59 **Trails Grown Dim**

60 **Great Western Gunfights**

62 **Wild Old Days**

Our Cover

Smell of the Grizzly
by M.H. Bradshaw

Page 28

Manuscripts, artwork, and photographs will be treated with care, but their safety while in our hands is not guaranteed. Enclose self-addressed, stamped envelope of sufficient size for return with all submissions. Mail to Western Publications, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076. Copyright 1993 by Western Publications.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TRUE WEST

John Joerschke
Editor

Steve Jones
Editorial Assistant

Steven K. Gragert
Publisher

Kelly A. Reed
Production Director

Charlotte Brown
Subscription Coordinator

Larry Vredenburgh
Vice-President

Steven Cundiff
Financial Controller

Kenneth Moyes
Administrative Controller

July 1993, Volume 40, Number 7, TRUE WEST (ISSN 0041-3615) is published monthly by Western Publications, P.O. Box 2107, 205 W. 7th, Suite 202, Stillwater, OK 74074. Single copies: $2.75, plus $1.00 postage. U.S. subscription rate is $19.95 per year (12 issues per year); $37.00 for two years (24 issues). Other countries, including Canada and Mexico, please add $5.00 per year to U.S. rate to cover extra handling and postage. Please provide payment in U.S. funds drawn on a U.S. bank; personal checks, bank money orders, or cashier's checks drawn on foreign banks are not acceptable, nor is the national currency, unless the total payment is sufficient to cover all bank clearing and foreign exchange charges. Second class postage paid at Stillwater, OK 74074, and at additional mailing offices.

Canadian GST Registration Number R132182866.

To assure prompt service when contacting us with address change or other inquiry concerning your subscription, please include the mailing label from a recent issue along with your new address.

POSTMASTER: Please send address change to: TRUE WEST, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076.

Printed in the United States of America.

FROM THE EDITOR

Howdy, folks!

Pore, downtrodden editors don't often get to brag on their magazines. More often, they're trying to fend off the slings and arrows of outraged readers demanding to know what lunkhead decided to publish that—(pick one): a) totally fabricated; b) politically correct; c) politically incorrect; d) dry as dust; or e) all of the above—pack of lies in the last issue.

Howsomever, this issue I have braggin' rights not just once but three times, and I aim to exercise them. Stand back so you don't get knocked down by my swelling chest.

The reason for my unseemly boasting is the success of *True West*'s writers and artists in the Western Writers of America Spur Competition for 1992. The winners and finalists were announced recently. Among them *True West* won a Spur for Best Short Nonfiction and had another finalist in that category as well as a finalist for Best Cover Art.

Preston Lewis's two-part article, "Bluster's Last Stand: The Battle of Yellowhouse Canyon" which ran in the April and May 1992 issues of *True West,* garnered the Spur for Short Nonfiction. Preston's winning was especially pleasing to me for several reasons, not the least of which is that he happens to be a good buddy of mine.

More importantly from the standpoint of the enduring literature that we churn out every month, I was mightily pleased that the judges saw fit to award the Spur to an article with a sense of humor. These days, when the least little thing gets folks wrought up in political, moral, and social rage, it's always refreshing to read nonfiction that can stand back and laugh heartily at its subject. "Bluster's Last Stand" does just that. Of course, it also happens to be the best researched and most complete account yet written on the Yellow House Canyon affray.

Early one Saturday morning in June 1991, when "Bluster's Last Stand" was in its initial stages, Preston dragged me away from the comfort of a motel in Lubbock, Texas, to go over the scene of the action, Yellowhouse Canyon its ownself, which is now mostly a municipal park on the outskirts of town. The park was deserted that calm gray day, and it was hard to imagine the drunken buffalo hunters' foolhardy attack on the Comanche encampment.

After Preston regaled me for an hour or so with his wry accounts of the debacle I came away convinced that he had the makings for a ripsnorter of an article. What more could a person ask for than originality, authoritative research, skillful yarn-spinning, and a healthy dash of humor?

Ranking right up there with Preston's article as one of my favorites last year was Murray Carroll's "The Peripatetic Oyster," which was a finalist for the Best Short Nonfiction Spur. You'll recall that Murray's July 1992 *True West* article dealt with the insatiable appetite for oysters (of the ocean variety) among old-time Westerners.

Like "Bluster's Last Stand," "The Peripatetic Oyster" ventured into previously uncharted historical waters and turned up a pearl. Carefully researched and brimming with fascinating details, the article offers fresh insight into just how hard on the heels of the first explorers, prospectors, and pioneers civilization arrived in the West .

Finally, Chuck DeHaan's beautiful painting, *His Pride,* on the August 1992 *True West* cover was a finalist for the Spur for Best Western Cover Art. If you've been with Western Publications for a while, you'll recall that another of Chuck's paintings, "Winter Songsinger," won the Spur for cover art when it appeared on the December 1984 *Frontier Times.* His paintings have been showing up on our covers for a good many years, and they're always among my favorites. And though I've only met Chuck on the telephone, I can tell you he's just as nice a feller as you'll ever want to know.

To Preston and Murray and Chuck, congratulations—and thanks for lending your talents to this humble little true facts western mag!

John Joerschke

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

All God's People

Just like everyone else that writes to you, I am a devoted reader and big fan of *True West* magazine. After reading the letters in "Truly Western" (*True West*, April 1993), it appears that you have stirred up a hornets' nest. Well, you can't please everyone.

On behalf of both sides of the story, I would like to thank you for printing the letters from both sides of the controversy regarding the United States' treatment of the Indians. I found them very interesting.

I think we can all sympathize with the Indians. Their way of life, land, and property were taken. But so long as they were leading their primitive life, it was only a matter of time before someone more technologically advanced came along. The Indians themselves had waged war on one another for hundreds of years before the white man's arrival. There were always tribes trying to dominate others. We are all God's people and have all been victims at one time or another.—**Larry Bell, Centerville, Texas.**

Mistaken Identity

I would appreciate a note in your letters to the editor about the photos credited to the Garland County Library with my article, "Charles Matthews, Editor With a Gun" (*True West*, January 1993). They should have been credited to the Garland County Historical Society.—**Dale T. Schoenberger, St. Louis, Missouri.**

A History of Slavery

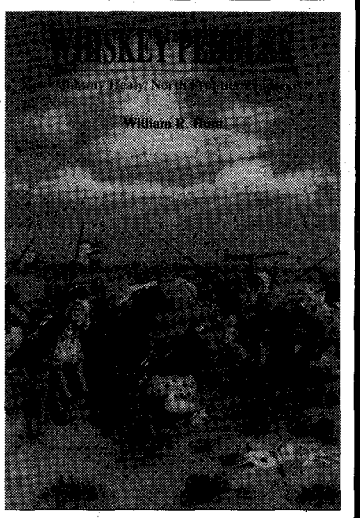
I wish to comment on "Camp With Texas History," by David F. Crosby in "Western Roundup" (*True West*, May 1993). Mr. Crosby states, "The colonizing Spanish were fiercely Catholic and unabashedly racist—they sought to turn indigenous people into slaves for the church and Spain. The priests' rationale was simple; it was better to enslave an Indian and save a soul than allow a free heathen to roam the earth." I take exception to this statement, which takes a dig at the Roman Catholic Church a la Black Legend. Also, the only slavery that Texas ever experienced was not brought here by Catholics, Spaniards, or Mexicans. It was brought by immigrants to Texas from the South.

Mr. Crosby also states that Mexicans and Spaniards traded bayonet thrusts during the Mexican revolt of 1810 to 1821. That is a very simplistic interpretation. The Mexican revolt of 1810–21 in Texas was a struggle between forces favoring alle-

Whiskey Peddler

Johnny Healy, North Frontier Trader

William R. Hunt



Though volumes of raw material about Johnny Healy's years in Montana, Idaho, and Alberta in the mid-nineteenth century have accumulated in historical societies and library archives, his story has never been fully told until now. As a miner, sheriff, whiskey peddler, and buffalo robe trader, Johnny was among those who displaced the Indians and destroyed their way of life. Nevertheless, this "Merchant Prince" helped usher a new civilization into the West, before the challenge of new adventures drew him to Alaska in 1885, where the enterprising trader supplied the needs of Yukon-bound miners. Quick to win and quick to lose, Healy eventually ended up financially destitute but among the richest of all men in frontier experiences.

His story is told here in rich, vivid detail by historian Bill Hunt, who spent years researching and writing about this consummate frontiersman so that we might understand something of his life and times.

photographs • maps • 263 pages • 6x9 • ISBN 0-87842-284-6 • paper $12.00

Mountain Press Publishing Company

P.O. Box 2399 • 2016 Strand Avenue • Missoula, Montana 59806
(406) 728-1900 • Toll Free 1-800-234-5308 • 24-Hour Phone Orders

Call and request a free catalog

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

giance to Spain or favoring Mexican independence. It was not as if all of a sudden a Spanish garrison and a Mexican garrison sprang up in Texas.

In fact, during those years the army in Spanish Texas was composed mostly of Mexican soldiers with only a few Spaniards here and there. The great majority of Texans were second and third generation Spanish Criollos, considered Mexican and mestizos. I doubt if even a handful of Spaniards were killed by bayonets or any other weapon. The struggle was Mexican against Mexican, for or against independence.—**Abelardo S. Lozano, El Paso, Texas.**

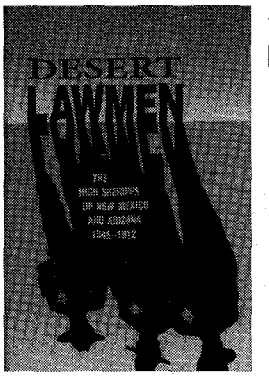
Lucky to Have TRUE WEST

I am a long-standing fan and subscriber to *True West*. I wouldn't change a thing about it. I think we're lucky to have it. Howse about some stories on famous gun makers? We all know the names—Winchester, Smith and Wesson, Colt, etc.—but how about some good history? (Sorry to hear about the fire!)—**W. Krull, Denver, Colorado.**

Editor's Note: Over the years we've covered most of the better-known gun makers, and many of the back issues those stories appeared in are still available. Howsomever, I do keep my eyes open for good new stories on weapons of the Old West and their manufacturers. And I agree with you that we're lucky to have *True West*—leastwise the March issue, after that fire destroyed the first printing!

Your letters and comments are welcome. Please keep letters to 300 words or less. All letters received by Western Publications will be considered for publication unless otherwise stipulated in the letter. Space does not permit us to print all letters we receive. Be sure to include full name, address, and zip code. Photos welcome. Address all letters to Western Publications, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076. Due to the volume of mail, we cannot forward correspondence to people whose letters appear in "Truly Western."

More Selections From BOOKMART



Outlaws and Lawmen

p = paper bound
c = cloth bound

433—DESERT LAWMEN: THE HIGH SHERIFFS OF NEW MEXICO AND ARIZONA, 1846-1912. *By Ball.* Definitive. U. of New Mexico. **$45.00c**
019—Billy the Kid: A Short and Violent Life. *By Utley.* U. of Neb. **$10.95p**
022—Historical Atlas of the Outlaw West. *By Patterson.* Lively written reference. Johnson Books. **$15.95p**
024—Billy the Kid: A Handbook. By Tuska. The last word on the legend. University of Nebraska Press. **$9.95p**
025—A Dynasty of Western Outlaws. *By Wellman.* A thriller. Neb. **$9.95p**
035—West of Hell's Fringe: Crime, Criminals, and the Federal Peace Officer in Oklahoma Territory. *By Shirley.* 1990 rpt. Univ. of Okla. Press. **$17.95p**
040—Rise and Fall of the Sundance Kid. *By Kirby.* Thorough. revisionist study. West. Pub. **$4.95p**
068—Hanging the Sheriff: A Biography of Henry Plummer. *By Mather & Boswell.* Utah. **$19.95c**
070—High Noon in Lincoln: Violence on the Western Frontier. *By Utley.* New Mexico. **$13.95p**
079—Law West of Fort Smith. By *Shirley.* Popular account of Oklahoma outlawry. Univ. of Neb. **$10.95p**
136—They Called Him Wild Bill. *By Rosa.* Thorough and truthful. 377pp. 1987 rpt. Okla. **$17.95p**
137—Western Peace Officer: Legacy of Law & Order. *By Prassel* "An admirable book." 830pp. 1987 rpt. Univ. of Okla. **$14.95p**
138—Great Gunfighters of the Kansas Cowtowns. By *Miller and Snell.* 494pp. 1967. Neb. **$12.95p**
139—Jesse James was His Name. *By Settle.* Well documented. 238pp. 1977. Neb. **$9.95p**
140—A Cowboy Detective. *By Siringo.* A western classic. 576pp. 1988 rpt. Neb. **$11.95p**
142—The Gunfighter: Man or Myth? *By Rosa.* Thorough study. 229pp. 1982 rpt. Okla. **$12.95p**
143—Life of Tom Horn. *By Horn.* Reprint of 1904 classic. 272pp. 1986 rpt. Okla. **$9.95p**
144—John Selman, Gunfighter. *By Metz.* 1992 rpt. Univ. of Okla. **$12.95p**
146—Pat Garrett: Story of a Western Lawman, *By Metz.* Definitive, 328pp. 1987 rpt. Okla. **$14.95p**
147—Encyclopedia of Western Gunfighters. *By O'Neal.* Who's who. 1983 rpt. Okla. **$32.50c, $17.95p**
148—Bat Masterson: Man & Legend. *By DeArment.* Complete biography. 1980 rpt. Okla. **$14.95p**
151—I'll Die Before I'll Run: Story of the Great Feuds of Texas. *Sonnichsen.* 1988 rpt. Neb. **$10.95p**
152—Dallas Stoudemire: El Paso Marshal. *By Metz.* First rate. U. of Okla. **$9.95p**
163—The Saga of Tom Horn: The Story of a Cattleman's War. *By Krakel.* 1988 rpt. Neb. **$9.95p**
164—My Girlhood Among Outlaws. *By Klasner; ed. by Ball.* 1988 rpt. U. of Arizona. **$13.95p**
165—I Married Wyatt Earp. *By Josephine Earp; ed. by Boyer.* "A captivating story." 1986 rpt. Univ. of Arizona Press. **$12.95p**
166—The Wild Bunch at Robbers Roost. *By Baker.* Lively and informative. 1989 rpt. Neb. **$7.95p**
167—John Ringo: The Gunfighter Who Never Was. *By Burrows.* Well documented overview. 1987. Univ. of Arizona Press. **$21.95c**
218—Border Boss: Captain John R. Hughes, Texas Ranger. *By* Martin. 1990 rpt. State House. **$21.95c, $14.95p**
221—Starr Tracks: Belle and Pearl Starr. *By Steele.* 112pp. 1989. Pelican Books. **$6.95p**
231—Belle Starr and Her Times. *By Shirley.* 1990 rpt. Univ. of Okla. Press. **$12.95p**
232—Rebellious Ranger: Rip Ford and the Old Southwest. *By Hughes.* 1990 rpt. Okla. **$14.95p**
233—The Chronicles of Tombstone. *By Traywick.* Great stories. Red Marie's Bookstore. **$11.95p**
238—Gunfight at Ingalls: Death of an Outlaw Town. *By Shirley.* Doolins' demise. 1990. Barbed Wire Press. **$15.95c**
261—When Six Guns Ruled: Outlaw Towns of the Southwest. By *Simmons.* ACP. **$20.95c, $9.95p**
269—Colorado Gunsmoke: True Tales of Outlaws and Lawmen... By Jessen. Pruett. **$14.95p**
275—Mean as Hell: Life of a New Mexico Lawman. *By Harkey.* 1991 rpt. Ancient City. **$11.95p**
299—The Authentic Life of Billy the Kid, *By Garrett.* 156pp. 1990 rpt. Univ. of Okla. **$8.95p**
307—The Texas Rangers A Century of Frontier Defense. *By Webb.* 1991 reprint. U. of Texas Press. **$14.95p**
310—The Train Robbery Era: An Encyclopedic History. *By Patterson.* 1991. Pruett. **$39.95c**
312—Black, Red and Deadly: Black and Indian Gunfighters ... *By Burton.* Eakin Press. **$19.95c**
313—Life of John Wesley Hardin, as Written by Himself. *By Hardin.* Univ. of Okla. **$8.95p**
315—Tom Horn, "Killing Is My Specialty": The Definitive History... *By Carlson.* 1991. Beartooth Corral Press. **$15.00p**
347—Doc Holliday. *By Myers.* Lively bio. Nebr. **$8.95**
351—The Banditti of the Plains... By *Mercer; fwd. by Kitrell.* Univ. of Okla. Press. **$9.95p**
352—The Life and Adventures of Joaquin Murieta, the Celebrated California Bandit. *By Ridge.* Univ. of Okla. **$14.95c; $8.95p**
353—The Rise and Fall of Jesse James. *By Love.* 1990 rpt. Univ. of Nebr. Press. **$11.95p**
378—The Lincoln County War: A Documentary History. *By Nolan.* New! OU Press **$49.95c**
380—George Scarborough: The Life and Death of a Lawman on the Closing Frontier. *By DeArment,* Oklahoma University Press. **$24.95c**
381—Tales Never Told Around the Campfire: True Stories of Frontier America. *By Dugan.* Ten outlaw stories. Swallow Press. ***$34.95c; $17.95p***
582—The Luckiest Outlaw: The Life and Legends of Doc Middleton. *By Hutton.* "A fascinating narrative." Reprint. University of Nebraska Press. **$11.95p**
401—The Arizona Rangers. *By O'Neal.* 1992 rpt. Eakin Press. **$13.95p**
408—The Grey Fox: The True Story of Bill Miner, Last of the Old-Time Bandits. *By Dugan & Boessenecker.* Okla. Univ. Press. **$24.95c**
422—Helldorado: Bringing the Law to the Mesquite. *By Breakenridge; ed. Brown.* Rpt. Nebr. **$14.95p**
424—Bowen and Hardin. *By Parsons & Parsons.* New info on **Hardin. Early West Publishers. $21.95c**
430—Hell on the Border: He Hanged Eighty-eight Men. *By Harmon.* Parker and his court. 1992 rpt. Univ. of Nebraska Press **$19.95p**
432—The Dalton Gang Story: Lawmen to Outlaws. *By Samuelson.* Impressive research. Shooting Star Press. **$25.00p**

BOOKMART, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076

Send me:

Qty.	Title	Ea.	Total

OK residents, please add 7.5% sales tax. ____
Shipping/handling (add $2.50 for one book, 75¢ for each additional) ____
TW793 Total enclosed ____

Name ____
Address ____
City ____
State ____
Zip ____
❒Check/money order is enclosed: ____
Bill my: ❒VISA ❒MasterCard
Acct. # ____
Expiration Date: ____
Signature ____
(required on card charges only)

Call toll-free 1-800-749-3369

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GOLD FEVER!

Catch It at Bannack Historical Park

Born of gold fever in the 1860s and once the home of a determined vigilante force, Bannack, Montana, earned a reputation as one of the toughest towns in the West. Bannack's flame burned quickly, though, and the lure of gold in other places stole its boomtown population. Even so, Bannack was the site of many territorial firsts, including the first territorial capital, Montana's first school and chartered Masonic lodge, and the territory's first quartz stamping mill and commercial sawmill.

Bannack is a ghost town now, but visitors to Bannack State Park can still get a feel for the town's heyday by touring more than twenty preserved sites. The old town is also the host of "Bannack Days," July 17–18, a large western celebration featuring historic crafts, music, drama, a working telegraph office, wagon rides, pioneer food, and church services.

Bannack grew in a gold rush that began after John White and some fellow prospectors discovered gold in Grasshopper Creek, then in Idaho Territory, on July 28, 1862. Within a year, Bannack's population was 3,000 and the community began to support such businesses as a blacksmith shop, bakery, stables, a meat market, a brewery, and a bowling alley in addition to saloons and houses of prostitution.

In 1863 gold strikes at Alder Gulch, about seventy miles east of Bannack, ended Bannack's boom and drew much of its population to the new town of Virginia City. Bannack, however, was not dead. In 1863 President Abraham Lincoln appointed Sidney Edgerton chief justice of Idaho Territory, and the next year Edgerton helped persuade Congress to divide the territory. Edgerton subsequently became the first governor of Montana Territory, and he named Bannack the capital. The first territorial legislature met there in December 1864, but the booming Virginia City became the territorial capital within a year.

Crime, largely sanctioned and instigated by none other than Bannack's sheriff Henry Plummer, plagued the town's early days. A miner's court decided the Bannack-Virginia City region should have only one sheriff, and Plummer had won election to that post in 1863. During his eight months as sheriff, Plummer's gang of road agents terrorized the area, killing perhaps as many as 102 people and robbing countless others. In late 1863 a vigilante group formed in Bannack and arrested, then hanged or banished most of the outlaws. They hanged Plummer himself, from a gallows he had built for someone else, on January 10, 1864.

The mining activity that gave birth to Bannack continued throughout the late-nineteenth century, albeit sporadically, with miners turning to hydraulic mining and hard rock mining to retrieve the most gold they could. In 1895 the nation's first electric gold dredge operated successfully on Grasshopper Creek, sparking renewed activity. Four other dredges soon enabled Bannack miners to reach deep gold deposits. Several companies attempted to work the quartz lodes around Bannack in the twentieth century but had limited success.

The deserted town of Bannack became part of the Montana state park

NOLA Plans "Hell on the Border" Meeting

"Hell on the Border" is the theme for the 1993 National Outlaw-Lawman History Association (NOLA) rendezvous and conference in Fayetteville, Arkansas, July 28–31. Western Arkansas was the jumping off place to Indian Territory, once a haven for badmen. Federal Judge Isaac C. Parker, known as the hanging judge, presided over the region's law enforcement from Fort Smith, Arkansas, and many scheduled NOLA presentation topics deal with Parker, his deputy marshals, and Indian Territory.

According to rendezvous chairman Phillip Steele, registration is July 28 from 1:00 p.m. to 5:00 p.m. in the lobby of the Fayetteville Clarion Hotel. A board meeting for NOLA, members begins at 1:30 p.m., and the city of Fayetteville will host a cocktail reception at 6:30 p.m.

Speaker programs begin Thursday, July 29, at 9:00 a.m. with remarks from Steele, Fayetteville Mayor Fred Hannah, and NOLA President Harold L. Edwards. Speakers scheduled for the day include Dee Cordry of Yukon, Oklahoma, presenting "Outlaws and Lawmen of Indian Territory"; Leo Allison of Hartford, Arkansas, presenting "Hanging Judge Parker and His Court"; and Steele with "George Maledon—Judge Parker's Hangman."

Art Burton of Phoenix, Illinois, will present "Bootleggers, Renegades, and Gunslingers," about black outlaws and lawmen in Indian Territory; Bob Ernst of Stillwater, Oklahoma, will present "Indian Lighthorse Police"; and Nancy Samuelson will present "Deputy US Marshal Chris

*(See **NOLA** on page 11)*

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BURIED TREASURE
• Locate From a Long Distance
• Most Sensitive Equipment Available
• For FREE Brochure write to:
SIMMONS SCIENTIFIC
BOX 10057E WILMINGTON, NC 28405

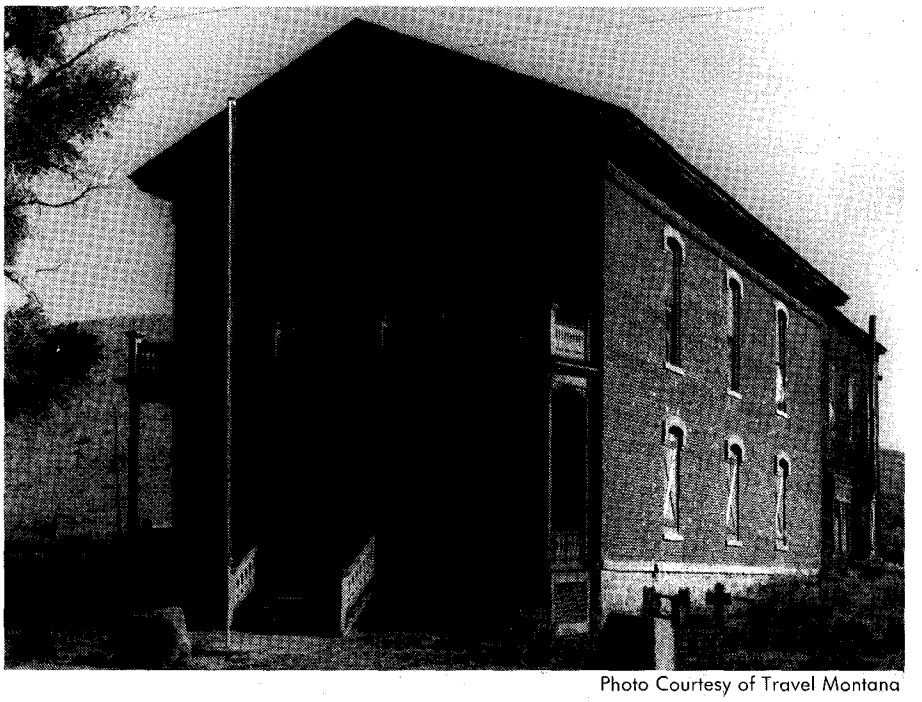


Photo Courtesy of Travel Montana

The Meade Hotel is just one of the many preserved buildings in Bannack State Park.

system in 1954 and the many sites there are preserved, not restored, to let visitors experience the town as it was in the late-nineteenth century. Some of the buildings at the park are relatively intact; others are simply structural skeletons. A visitors' center offers interpretive displays and books and provides a good place to start a tour of Bannack.

Foremost among sites at the park is the Meade Hotel and Courthouse, one of the first county courthouses in Montana. Built in 1875, the building served as the Beaverhead County Courthouse until 1881, when the county seat was relocated. New owners later remodeled the building and turned it into the Meade Hotel.

Local Freemasons held their secret meetings in the second floor of the Masonic Temple, the first floor of which served as a school. The temple's original furniture and imported symbolic rugs are intact. The only access to the temple was by an outside stairway, and a double floor muffled the Masons' secret proceedings.

Bannack is also home to the "governor's mansion," a store which Governor Edgerton purchased for $400 to use as his home. The original "mansion" burned down, but a cabin at the back of the site was built of its remains; a cabin at the front of the site is of recent origin.

Several Bannack sites pertain to Henry Plummer. A gallows replica is located at the approximate site of Plummer's hanging; Plummer's unmarked grave is believed nearby. A building now assumed to have been George Chrisman's store was once home to Plummer's office, and Skinner's Saloon became a headquarters for Plummer's road agents. Saloon owner Cyrus Skinner himself died at the end of a vigilante rope.

The park is open year-round during the day, but park officials encourage visitors to call ahead between November and March to make certain it is not closed due to bad weather. Visitors should also contact park officials for information about admission and camping fees. The address is Bannack State Park, 4200 Bannack Road, Dillon, Montana 59725. The telephone number is (406) 834-3413.

COWBOY STARS
8" X 10" Color Pictures reproduced from originals. New List sent of other stars with order.
Wild Bill Elliot
Roy Rogers
Gene Autry
Hopalong Cassidy
Sunset Carson
Johnny Mack Brown
Rex Allen
Gary Cooper
Bonanza
Richard Boone
Monte Hale
Charles Starrett
Tex Ritter
Jimmy Wakely
Randolph Scott
Lone Ranger
Only $5.00 each or any 5 for $22.50 plus $2.00 shipping. N.C. residents add 4% sales tax. Enclose check or money order to:
Deep River Cowboy Assoc., Inc.
Box 623, High Point N.C. 27261

BIG FREE CATALOG
LOST TREASURE, Ghost Town, Civil War, Collectibles books. Old City, County, State, Military Maps. Free Catalog.
Slocum Books, Box 10998X, Austin, TX 78766, 800-521-4451.

Guaranteed Authentic Arrowheads and Indian Relics For Sale
Also Books, Rockhound Supplies, and Civil War Relics
Catalog available—Send $1
(refundable with 1st order)
BACK TO EARTH®
Rocks and Relics
Dept. 555, 17 N. LaSalle Drive, So. Zanesville, Ohio 43701

19th Century Cavalry Boots
Authentic Reproductions
•Full Knee Protection
•Custom-made
•17 different styles
•Prompt service
•Mail-order catalog, $2.00 plus self-addressed stamped envelope, refundable.
Model 1861 Cavalry Boots
Dealers Welcome.
Cavalry Regimental Supply
Box 64394, Dept. TW • Lubbock, TX 79464

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

WOLAns to Tour Denver, Study OK Corral Shootout

"Tombstone Day" and a historic tour will be highlights of the Western Outlaw-Lawman History Association (WOLA) convention, in Denver, Colorado, July 22–24.

WOLA board member Jim Dullenty says the association has slated a full day of lectures on Tombstone, Arizona, the Gunfight at the OK Corral, and the Earp brothers for Saturday, July 24. The list of speakers is not final, but Dullenty expects it to include several noted Tombstone researchers and authors.

The day-long bus tour on Friday, July 23, will be a first for WOLA, whose past conventions have concentrated on speakers, panels, and presentations. After visiting such Denver area historic attractions as Buffalo Bill Cody's grave on Lookout Mountain, ghost towns, and a narrow-gauge railroad, the tour will end with a dinner in Central City and gambling for those who choose to try their luck.

Headquartered at the Hotel Denver, the convention opens Thursday with a day of speakers on outlaw-lawman related topics. A get-acquainted cocktail-author's autograph party follows at 7:00 p.m.

The eighty-five dollar registration fee includes the bus tour, train ride, all entrance fees, and a box lunch and dinner Friday, as well as the closing banquet Saturday night. Those who wish to register only for "Tombstone Day" may do so for forty dollars, which includes the banquet.

For further information, contact Jim Dullenty at 140 North Second Street, Hamilton, Montana 59840, telephone (406) 363-2662.

Western Heritage Museum Displays Rare Firearms

The Western Heritage Museum in Omaha, Nebraska, is displaying the traveling exhibit *Artistry in Arms: The Guns of Smith and Wesson, 1857–1941* from July 17 through September 1. The exhibit displays the craftsmanship and artistry of one of the world's foremost firearms manufacturers.

The display features some fifty rare antique weapons, never before displayed publicly. Posters, advertisements, engravers' tools, and photographs trace the development of the 138-year-old Springfield, Massachusetts, company. The guns and memorabilia selected for the exhibit exemplify not only the technological development of firearms but also the artistry that engravers lavished on them.

The Western Heritage Museum is at 801 South Tenth Street in Omaha. For more information about the exhibit, contact the museum at (402) 444-5071/5072.

Take A Musical Stroll Down Nostalgia Lane With

LULU BELLE and SCOTTY

"The Sweethearts Of Country Music"

THEIR BIGGEST HITS AND BEST-LOVED SONGS ON THREE CASSETTE TAPES

Here Are Golden Memories From Earlier Times. An Era When Life Was More Stable, Predictable And Safe

YOU GET ALL OF THESE MEMORABLE SONGS:

Homecoming Time In Happy Valley / Sunday School / Remember Me? / Does The Spearmint Lose Its Flavor? / When My Blue Moon Turns To Gold / Sweet Lips / The Empty Christmas Stocking / I'm In The Dog House Now / Have I Told You Lately That I Love You / Mountain Dew / Each Time You Leave / What You Don't Know Won't Hurt You / Brown Mountain Light / Shortnin' Bread / I Told Them All About You / I'll Be All Smiles Tonight / Sweet Evalena / Between You And Me / Try To Live Some While You're Here / Molly Darling / The First Whipporwill Call / Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain / Sunset Years Of Life / Bonnie Blue Eyes / Rocking Alone In An Old Rocking Chair / When I Yoo Hoo In The Valley / My Best To You / Second Fiddle / Tying The Leaves / The Devil's Tramping Ground / The Sinking Of The Titanic / Did You Ever Go Sailing? / Saturday Night Supper On The Table / Lueller / Pretty Red Shoes / Wonderful Lies / Prisoner's Dream / Company's Comin'

Perhaps the most popular act on National Barn Dance was that of Myrtle Cooper and Scott Wiseman, the husband and wife team known as **LULU BELLE & SCOTTY**.

You know them from thousands of broadcasts during their 25-year career over WLS radio, the clear-channel powerhouse in Chicago. **LULU BELLE & SCOTTY**'s tremendous popularity came equally from their large and unique repertoire of old-time country songs and their gift for comic banter.

Now, on three cassettes you get the duo's biggest hits, including **REMEMBER ME** and **YOO HOO IN THE VALLEY** - great old standards such as **ROCKING ALONE IN AN OLD ROCKING CHAIR,** sentimental songs like **SUNSET YEARS OF LIFE** and their famous **DOES YOUR SPEARMINT LOSE ITS FLAVOR?**

You will also hear the classic **HAVE I TOLD YOU LATELY THAT I LOVE YOU,** as well as **MOUNTAIN DEW** and many other lasting titles first introduced on those famous radio shows.

HOMECOMING TIME IN HAPPY VALLEY captures beautifully the memories of the old-fashioned way of life. It has withstood the test of time and stands as a musical monument to the values expressed in all of the Wiseman's material.

If you don't absolutely love this three-tape collection, simply return the cassettes for a full refund. No questions asked. Mail for your set today and let **LULU BELLE & SCOTTY** take you back to the good old days. Fill out the coupon right now, before it slips your mind. You'll be glad you did.

RISK-FREE - MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE

THE MUSIC BARN
P.O. Box 1164K, Lewiston, NY 14092 - 1164

YES, please rush me the three-cassette set of LULU BELLE and SCOTTY under your money-back guarantee. If I don't absolutely love these tapes, I may return them for a full refund. No questions asked. PRICE INCLUDES POSTAGE AND HANDLING

( ) My check or money order for $24.95 is enclosed.

( ) Charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MASTER CARD

Number _____ Exp. Date _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

NOLA (continued from page 8)

Madsen." A chuckwagon barbecue with bluegrass music and cowboy poetry at a local ranch will cap the day.

NOLAns will go on the road Friday, July 30, as they travel aboard an 1880s train to Van Buren, Arkansas. From there they will take buses to Fort Smith for lunch at Weideman's 1847 Restaurant and Pub. Visits are scheduled to Miss Laura's Social Club (an Old West bordello, now a tourist center), the historic site of Judge Parker's court, and the Old Fort Museum.

Participants will travel by bus back to Fayetteville, taking a route along the Arkansas-Oklahoma border and over the Boston Mountain range. Group meetings for the Friends of the James Farm, Friends of the Youngers, Oklahombres, Billy the Kid group, Clell's Cousins, and the Butch Cassidy group are slated that evening.

Speaker programs will continue Saturday, July 31, with Wilbur Zink of Appleton, Missouri, presenting "The Youngers" and Bonnie Speer of Norman, Oklahoma, presenting "The Killing of Ned Christie." Lynn Stanbury will continue the program with "Anti-Horse Thief Association," and Tony Perrin of Mena, Arkansas, will present "Depression Outlaws in Arkansas."

A dinner is scheduled for 7:30 p.m. with an awards program following at 8:30 p.m. A special speaker for the evening, Franklin H. Waters, federal judge for the Western District of Arkansas, will present "Holding Judge Parker's Position."

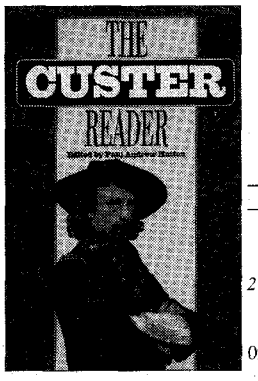
Participants staying after the convention can join in an automobile tour Sunday, August 1. Sites will include the Prairie Grove battlefield and the home of Jesse James' sister.

The registration fee for the rendezvous is eighty dollars. For more information about the rendezvous, and for travel and accommodation information, contact Phillip Steele, PO Box 191, Springdale, Arkansas 72765, telephone (501) 756-2230.

Western Roundup is a report on places to go and things to see associated with the history of the Old West. Submissions are welcome. Information on scheduled events should be submitted at least four months prior to the event. Items on historic places are also welcome. Send information including photos to: Western Roundup, Western Publications, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076.

More Selections From BOOKMART

CUSTERIANA



Leading books on the life and times of one of the West's most intriguing figures!

p = paper bound; c = cloth bound

276—NEW! THE CUSTER READER. *Ed. by Hutton.* Substantial source of writings about and by Custer. 585pp. 1992. University of Nebraska, $40.00c

094—The Story of the Little Big Horn. By *Graham.* 126pp. 1988 reprint. Neb. $9.95p

095—Campaigning with Custer, 1868-69. By *Spotts; ed. by Brininstool.* 215pp. 1988 reprint. Univ. of Neb. $6.95p

096—The Custer Myth: Source Book of Custeriana. By *Graham,* 366pp. 1986 reprint. Univ. of Neb. $19.95p

102—With Custer's Cavalry. By *Fougera.* 285pp. 1986 reprint. Neb. $7.95p

103—Battle of the Rosebud: Prelude to the Little Big Horn. By *Mangum.* 1987. Upton & Sons. $35.00c

104—Cavalier in Buckskin: George Armstrong Custer and the Western Military Frontier. *By Utley.* 1988. Okla. $22.95c, $10.95p

105—"Boots and Saddles"; Or, My Life with General Custer. By *Custer.* 276pp. 1987 reprint. Univ. of Neb. $9.95p

106—My Life on the Plains...By *Custer.* 632pp. 1966 reprint. Okla. $12.95p

107—Custer's Luck. By *Stewart,* 522pp. 1987 reprint. Univ. of Okla. $16.95p

108—The Custer Tragedy and Echoes From the Little Big Horn Fight. By *Dustin.* 225pp. 1987 reprint. Upton & Sons. $45.00c

156—Centennial Campaign: The Sioux War of 1876. By *Gray.* 396pp. 1988 reprint. Univ. of Okla. $16.95p

202—On Time for Disaster: The Rescue of Custer's Command. By *McClermand.* 176pp. 1989 reprint. Neb. $6.95p

214—Archaeological Insights into the Custer Battle. By *Scott & Fox* 138pp. 1989 reprint. Univ. of Okla. $14.95p

219—The Custer Album: A Pictorial Biography...By *Frost.* 192pp. 1990 reprint. Univ. of Okla. $15.95p

241—The Little Big Horn, 1876: The Official Communications, Documents and Reports... *Comp. by Overfield.* 203pp. 1990 reprint. Univ. of Neb. $8.95p

247—The Custer Adventure. By *Upton.* 119pp, 1975. Upton & Sons. $30.00c

251—Custer in '76: Walter Camp's Notes on the Custer Fight. *Ed. by Hammer.* 303pp. 1990 reprint. Univ. of Okla. $14.95p

255—Custer's 7th Cavalry and the Campaign of 1873. By *Frost.* 255pp. Upton & Sons. $45.00c

265—The Benteen-Goldin Letters on Custer and His Last Battle. *Ed. by Carroll.* 312pp. 1991 reprint. Univ. of Neb. $9.95p

276—Custer's Last Campaign: Mitch Boyer and the Little Bighorn Reconstructed. By *Gray.* "Important book." 446pp. 1991. Univ. of Nebraska. $35.00c

281—Custer Battle Casualties: Burials, Exhumations, and Reinterments. By *Hardorff.* 1990. Upton & Sons. $35.00c

295—The Life of General George Armstrong Custer. By *Monaghan.* 478pp. Univ. of Neb. Press. $13.95p

296—Custer's Gold: The United States Cavalry Expedition of 1874. By *Jackson.* 166pp. 1972. Univ. of Neb. Press. $7.95p

325—Myles Keogh: The Life & Legend of an "Irish Dragoon" in the Seventh Cavalry. *Ed. by Langellier, et al.* 206pp. 1991. Upton & Sons. $65.00c

342—California Joe: Noted Scout and Indian Fighter. By *Milner & Forrest.* Interesting narrative. Nebraska. $9.95p

343—The Battle of the Washita: The Sheridan-Custer Indian Campaign of 1867-69. By *Hoig.* Engrossing. Nebraska. $11.95p

344—Glory-Hunter: A Life of General Custer. *By Van de Water.* U. of Nebraska. $11.95p

346—Speaking about Custer: A Collection of Lectures, Vol. 1. *Ed. by Barnard.* 103pp. AST Press. $15.00p

BOOKMART, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076

Send me:

Qty.	Title	Ea.	Total

OK residents, please add 7.5% sales tax.
Shipping/handling (add $2.50 for one book, 75¢ for each additional)
TW793 Total enclosed

Name
Address
City
State
Zip
❒Check/money order is enclosed:
Bill my: ❒VISA ❒MasterCard
Acct. #
Expiration Date:
Signature
(required on card charges only)

Call toll-free **1-800-749-3369**

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Grave Matter

By CHUCK PARSONS

Billy the Kid remains one of the most popular characters of the Old West. James R. Freece, Leesville, Ohio, inquires about the Kid's grave marker, asking who chose the inscription "Pals" on his stone in the Old Fort Sumner, New Mexico, cemetery.

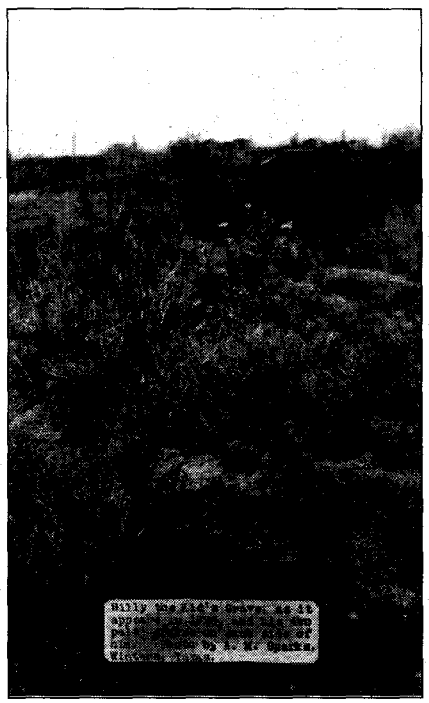
A man named Charles Foor probably determined the exact wording for the Kid's marker. Following the Kid's death at the hands of Sheriff Pat Garrett in July 1881, his grave was unmarked until well into the twentieth century. In 1932 Foor had the marker placed at the grave site. Foor should have known where the graves of the Kid and his two pals Tom O'Folliard and Charlie Bowdre (whom Garrett and a posse killed in December 1880) were, as he attended the Kid's burial in 1881. Vandals and tourists who chipped away souvenirs little-by-little damaged the stone, and a second stone was placed nearby. That entire stone was stolen in August 1950. The stolen marker was later found, twenty-six years later, in a museum in Granbury, Texas.

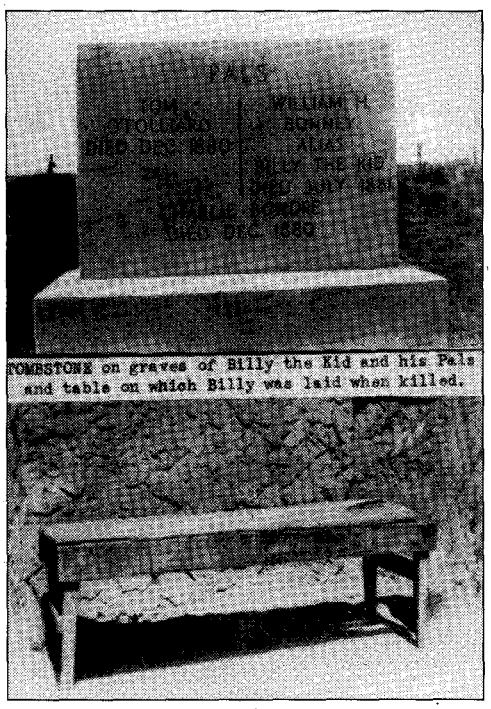
Cavalry Artist

Randy Steffen achieved a great deal of fame in artistic circles—as well as in military and Western history circles—with his realistic drawings and paintings of western subjects. *True West* readers will also remember him for his contributions to this magazine; in fact, the very first issue carried one of his paintings on the cover. Bill Olsen, Wichita, Kansas wants to know more about Steffen.

Steffen was born in Maverick County, Texas, to parents of some Sioux-Cheyenne heritage. He is perhaps best known for his four-volume work, *The Horse Soldier* (published by the University of Oklahoma Press) which covers the history of the United States Cavalry.

Steffen was a prolific writer and artist, writing more than 1,000 articles on military and western history. In his paintings, drawings, and sculptures, he was realistic rather than impressionistic. He received the George Washington Award from the Freedom Foundation at Valley Forge in 1976 for his contribution to American history. At the time of his death in 1977 he was a governor of the Company of Military Historians.





Both, Western History Collections, University of Oklahoma Library

Left: Billy the Kid's unmarked grave in 1928. Right: The tombstone marking the grave sites of Billy the Kid and his "Pals," Tom O'Folliard and Charles Bowdre. Stolen in 1950, the stone has since been returned to the gravesite.

Brand Name

The West's many famous cattle ranches are an integral part of its history. Ida M. Apudaca, Santa Monica, California, wants to know about one famous Texas ranch—the XIT. "I lived there with my parents; my father was a cowboy there and I often wonder what the XIT stands for," she writes.

Frequently one reads that XIT (the "X" being a Roman numeral) stood for "Ten in Texas," meaning that the huge ranch covered ten counties in Texas. That may be true in part, as the ranch did take in land in Dallam, Hartley, Oldham, Deaf Smith, Parmer, Castro, Bailey, Lamb, Hockley, and Cochran counties in the Texas panhandle, but there is perhaps more to the origin of the name.

The Chicago firm of Taylor, Babcock & Company established the ranch in 1885. The state of Texas had given the company 3,050,000 acres of land in return for building

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the state capitol in Austin. Abner Blocker drove the ranch's first cattle to the panhandle, and the XIT brand was his attempt to devise a brand impossible, or at least very difficult, to alter. Apparently he succeeded.

Early Explorer

James Clyman was a noted explorer of the early West. Tim Dye, of Stafford, Kansas, asked for information about him.

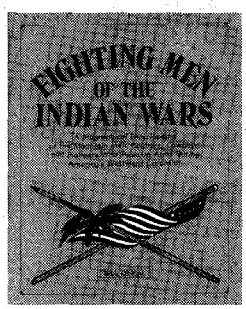
Clyman was born February 1, 1792, in Virginia. After his early years he went to Indiana and then Illinois, where he learned surveying. That knowledge probably got him a job with William Ashley's expedition up the Missouri River. In 1823, Ashley's fur trappers engaged in the battle of the Arikara Villages, giving Clyman perhaps his first experience fighting Indians.

Clyman later traveled west again with noted frontiersmen Jedediah Smith and Thomas Fitzpatrick. Clyman was able to nurse Smith to health after he had an encounter with a grizzly bear.

From 1823 to 1827 Clyman continued to explore, hunt, and trap in the mountains. Then—never satisfied to remain in one place very long—Clyman returned east to St. Louis. Clyman immediately enlisted to fight in the Black Hawk War in the upper Midwest.

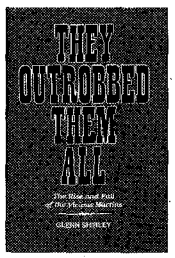
Later, Clyman returned to the West, going to Oregon and then California. By 1848 Clyman was in Napa, California, where he lived his remaining years as a farmer. Clyman died December 27, 1881. His reminiscences and diaries offer valuable information about the early exploration and settlement of the West.

If you have a question, send it to Chuck Parsons, Western Publications, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076. Please keep questions brief. Sign your full name and address, including zip code. Names will be published if question is used. Space limitations may not permit us to use all questions. Due to the volume of mail, we cannot forward correspondence to people whose questions appear in "Answer Man."



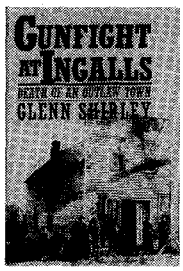
Fighting Men of the Indian Wars: A Biographical Encyclopedia of the Mountain Men, Soldiers, Cowboys, and Pioneers Who Took Up Arms During America's Westward Expansion. *By Bill O'Neal.* Includes all major battles and many minor skirmishes, extraordinary exploits of warriors and white men, combat techniques, and more. An indispensible addition to every western library. First ed., 42 photos, 8 x 10, 272 pages.

$26.95 Cloth



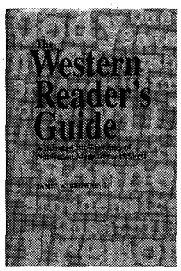
They Outrobbed Them All: The Rise and Fall of the Vicious Martins. *By Glenn Shirley.* Notorious as the most dangerous men in the whole Southwest, the Martin brothers led lawmen on what one officer termed "the damnedest manhunt in history." Here for the first time is their violent tale, expertly told by one of the finest historians of the Old West. First ed., 25 photos, 8-1/2 x 5-1/2, 136 pages.

$14.95 Cloth



Gunfight at Ingalls: Death of an Outlaw Town. *By Glenn Shirley.* Don't miss this exciting account of history's deadliest battle between organized banditry and United States marshals. "It is difficult to imagine that any future writer will add much to this exhaustive, expertly told reconstruction of the gunfight at Ingalls, Oklahoma Territory." —*Dale Walker.* First ed., 42 photos, 6 x 9, 180 pages.

$15.95 Cloth



The Western Reader's Guide: A Selected Bibliography of Nonfiction Magazines, 1953-91. *By James A. Browning.* Based on a complete set of thirty western history magazines published between 1953 and 1991, including *True West*, *Old West*, and *Frontier Times*, this easy-to-use reference book lists more than 7,000 articles in which any given Westerner plays a prominent part. Entries are arranged biographically in standard bibliographical form. First ed., 42 photos, 6 x 9, 344 pages.

$29.95 Cloth

Barbed Wire Press

publisher of fine Western Americana

BARBED WIRE PRESS, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076

Send me:

____ *Fighting Men of the Indian Wars* @ $26.95 each cloth
____ *They Outrobbed Them All* @ $14.95 each cloth*
____ *Gunfight at Ingalls* @ $15.95 each cloth*
____ *Western Reader's Guide* @ $29.95 each cloth

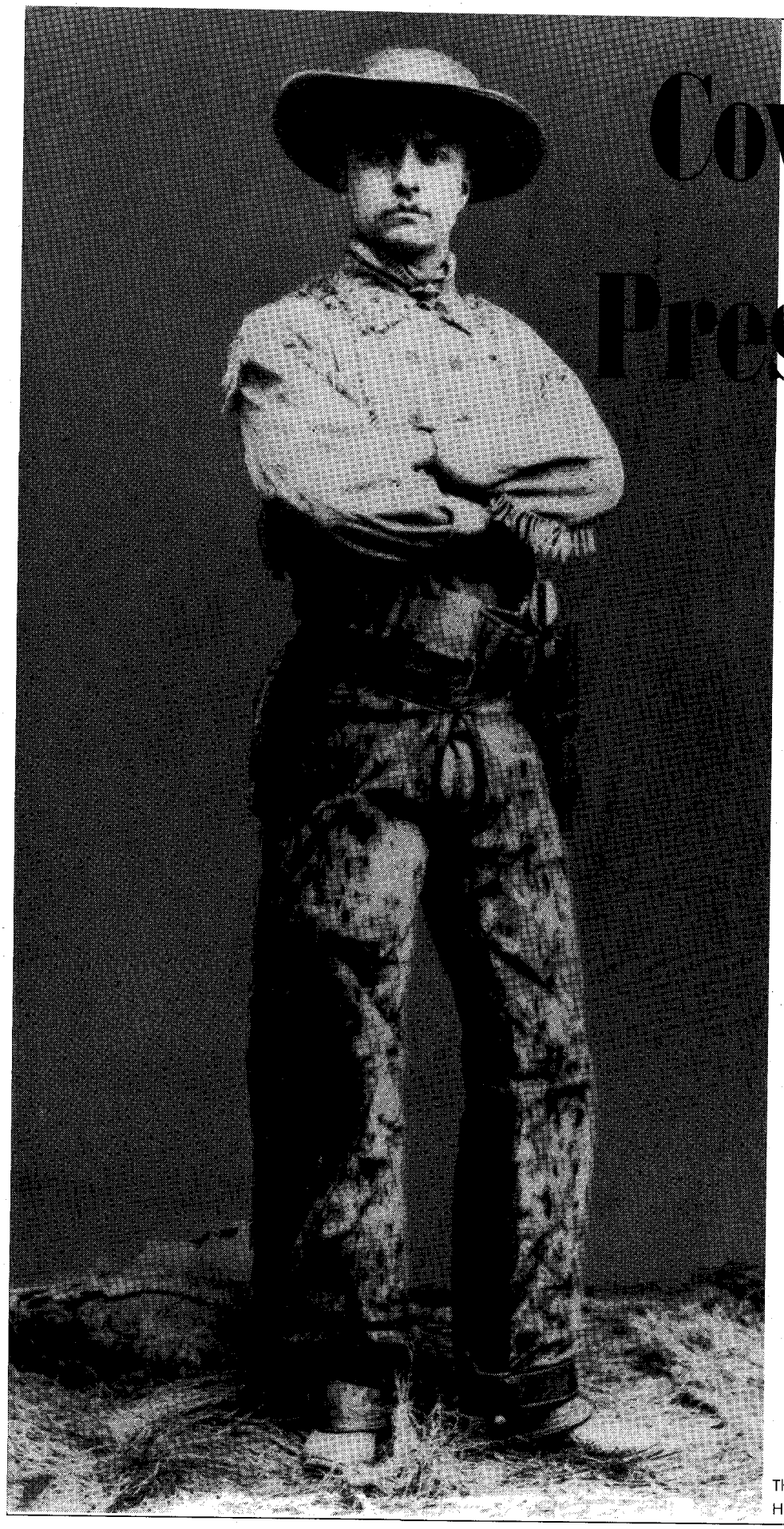
For Fastest Service, Call Toll Free
1-800-749-3369

Add $3.00 shipping/handling for the first book, 50¢ for each additional book.
Oklahoma residents, please add 7.5% tax.
Autographed copies available upon request; no extra charge.

TW793

Name _____ ☐ Enclosed is my check/m.o. for $ _____.
Address _____ Charge to my: ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard
City _____ Card # _____
State _____ Expiration Date _____

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Cowboy President

By
Charles M. Robinson III

A self-styled "dude" from upper class New York, young Theodore Roosevelt rapidly gained the amused, but genuine, respect of his Dakota neighbors and soon abandoned his early buckskins for this more practical cowboy dress.

Theodore Roosevelt Collection, Harvard College Library

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

In the mid-1880s an asthmatic Easterner with visions of becoming a rancher amused cowboys in the Badlands. He ordered his hands about with expressions like, "Hasten forward there! Quickly now!" By his own admission, he was a "dandy" and enjoyed being one, toting an engraved Winchester rifle and a custom hunting knife with Tiffany grip and sheath. But his glasses attracted the most attention. The dude was terribly nearsighted and always wore a pair clipped to his nose, winning him the nickname "four-eyes."

Four-eyes tolerated the joke up to a point. One night, after he had been searching for some missing horses, he rode into the dingy little town of Mingsville, Dakota Territory. The hotel "had merely a barroom, a dining room, and a lean-to kitchen; above was a loft with fifteen or twenty beds in it," he recalled. Hearing some shots from the barroom, he hesitated, but having no other place to stay, he went in.

"A shabby individual in a broad hat with a cocked gun in each hand was walking up and down the floor talking with strident profanity," Four-eyes remembered. "He was not a 'bad man' of the really dangerous type, the true, man-killer type, but he was an objectionable creature, a would-be bad man, a bully who for a moment was having things all his own way."

Seeing the dude, the gunman bellowed, "Four-eyes is going to treat." Four-eyes laughed with the others, then went and sat down behind the stove to get out of the way. The gunman, however, followed and kept demanding he buy the drinks. Finally Four-eyes answered, "Well, if I've got to, I've got to," and knocked the gunman senseless. Henceforth, everyone knew not to tangle with Theodore Roosevelt.

Roosevelt was the last—and least likely—of a line of frontier presidents that began with Andrew Jackson. Indeed, he personally believed that if he had not had the tough training of the West, he probably never would have reached the White House. Scion of a Dutch family that arrived in New York when Holland still ruled it, son of a prosperous merchant, a Harvard graduate who had already served in the New York State Assembly, Roosevelt should have been more at home in an eastern boardroom or a reform political rally. Yet, as one writer observed, he finished the era of frontier presidents "in one final burst of Western energy."

Like so many other things in Roosevelt's life, his western adventures were dictated by his health. As a child, he was frail and chronically ill. In an effort to break away from the restraints his weak lungs imposed, he began hiking and hunting, took up boxing in college, and developed for himself a program of exercise, both physical and mental. As he explained to his oldest son years later, "I believe in rough, manly sports. But I do not believe in them if they degenerate into the sole end of one's existence."

The West fascinated Roosevelt, and when a letter about the Badlands appeared in a New York

Theodore Roosevelt Collection, Harvard College Library

A theatrical, buckskin clad Roosevelt (left) holds a rifle over "outlaws." For many years, this was thought to be an actual photograph of T.R. with the desperados he helped capture. Several years ago, however, a grandson of Wilmot Dow, Roosevelt's ranch manager, pointed out the scene was staged, with Dow, friend Bill Sewall and an unidentified ranch hand portraying the thieves.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

"I never saw any one so enthused in my life, and by golly, I was enthused myself for more reasons than one. I was plumb tired out, and, besides, he was so eager to shoot his first buffalo that it somehow got into my blood; and I wanted to see him kill his first one as badly as he wanted to kill it."

newspaper in 1882, he decided to see it for himself. An attack of cholera delayed the journey, but finally, with a warning from his doctor to avoid heavy exercise, Roosevelt stepped off the train at Medora, Dakota Territory, in September 1883. There he hunted up a French-Canadian named Joe Ferris, who sometimes served as a guide.

The Easterner used exclamations such as "by Godfreys" and "jolly well," looked puny, wore glasses, did not drink, smoke, or swear, and (worst of all) brushed his teeth and shaved everyday. Still, Ferris agreed to take Roosevelt on a hunt, and after borrowing a proper hunting rifle to replace the inadequate one Roosevelt had brought, loaded him onto a buckboard and took him out to a ranch that his brother, Sylvane Ferris, and Bill Merrifield operated. After spending the night there, they pushed about fifty miles on to Gregor Lang's ranch, which would serve as headquarters for the hunt.

Ignoring his doctor's orders, Roosevelt acquitted himself well, showing even more stamina than Joe Ferris. At night, after Joe Ferris collapsed into a bunk, Roosevelt would stay up late talking with Lang, then be ready to go out again by daylight.

From the outset, the hunt seemed doomed to failure, causing Ferris to remark, "Bad luck followed us like a yellow dog follows a drunkard." Continual rain soaked them to the skin. One day they exhausted their mounts and had to spend the night in the wilderness, where wolves frightened off the horses. The rest of the night they spent hunting them down. The next morning, however, Roosevelt finally killed a bull buffalo. Tired, wet, and miserable, Ferris marveled at the Eastern dude, who danced around the dead animal.

"I never saw any one so enthused in my life," he remarked, "and, by golly, I was enthused myself for more reasons than one. I was plumb tired out, and, besides, he was so eager to shoot his first buffalo that it somehow got into my

Theodore Roosevelt Collection, Harvard College Library

Roosevelt (center) poses with Wilmot Dow (left) and Bill Sewall after capturing three boat thieves in 1886. Dow and Sewall, themselves boatmen from Maine, proved capable managers for Roosevelt's Badlands ranch.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Author's Collection

"Hands Up!" is the title of this Frederic Remington drawing which illustrated Roosevelt's *Ranch Life and the Hunting Trail*. T.R. (left) and a companion get the drop on Irish outlaw Mike Finnigan and his half-Indian companion, Burnsted. The two desperados, who had stolen Roosevelt's boat, were caught returning to their camp from hunting. A third member of the gang had already been surprised and taken in camp.

blood; and I wanted to see him kill his first one as badly as he wanted to kill it."

Although Roosevelt returned to the East, his mind was on the ranch outside Medora. He had an inheritance from his father, and was able to live off the interest without dipping into the capital. After some negotiating, he purchased the spread from its absentee owners, retaining Sylvane and Merrifield as managers. His business-minded relatives were appalled, but he shrugged off their complaints. Things were looking good. He was reelected to the assembly, and his wife, Alice, was expecting a baby.

The baby, who would gain fame of her own as the outspoken Alice Roosevelt Longworth, was born at 10:00 a.m., February 12, 1884. Unfortunately, Roosevelt's wife developed a kidney infection and deteriorated rapidly. To compound his troubles, his mother died at 5:00 a.m. the following day. Then at 11:00 a.m., just twenty-five hours after the birth of her daughter, Alice Roosevelt died. The near-simultaneous deaths of his wife and mother devastated Roosevelt. Placing little Alice with his sister, he tried to bury himself with work in the assembly and with the house he was building at Oyster Bay.

More and more, however, Roosevelt thought of his spread in Dakota, officially the Chimney Butte Ranch but popularly called the "Maltee" Cross because of its brand. Roosevelt sent a note to Sylvane Ferris, asking advice on adding another thousand head of cattle to the herd.

"Don't put in any more money until you're sure we've scattered the other dollars right," Sylvane replied. "Better come out first and look around." That was all the excuse Roosevelt needed and, in June, he was back in the Badlands. Pleased with the way the ranch had been managed, he authorized Sylvane and Merrifield to buy the thousand head. Roosevelt was now a working rancher. He believed that simply by settling among Westerners, he would become one of the boys; oddly enough, he was right. Although his own assessment was, "I can now do cowboy work pretty well," an old ranch hand remarked, "that four-eyed maverick has got sand up his craw aplenty. He's sure a man to hold up his end."

Writing to his friend, Bill Sewall, Roosevelt said, "If you are afraid of hard work and privation, don't come out west. If you expect to make a fortune in a year or two, don't come west. If you will give up under temporary discouragements, don't come out west. If, on the other hand, you are willing to work, especially the first year; if you realize that for a couple of years you cannot expect to make much more than you are now making; if you also know at

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the end of that time you will be in the receipt of about a thousand dollars for the third year, with an unlimited field ahead of you and the future as bright as you yourself choose to make it, then come."

In writing the letter, Roosevelt was asking Sewell and his nephew, Wilmot Dow, to come out and take charge of a second ranch he had purchased, the Elkhorn, about thirty-five miles up the Little Missouri, with enough range for some additional cattle. Sewell and Dow came, and the ranch prospered. Ever the dandy, Roosevelt ordered a pair of spurs emblazoned with Maltese crosses and elkhorns for the two ranches, to go with his engraved rifle and Tiffany knife. On the other hand, he had abandoned the theatrical buckskins he originally wore for more practical working attire.

Roosevelt gloried in his new life. "A ranchman's life is certainly a very pleasant one, albeit generally varied with plenty of hardship and anxiety," he wrote in *Ranch Life and the Hunting Trail*. "During much of the time we are away on the different round-ups, that 'wheeled house,' the great four-horse wagon, being then our home; but when at the ranch our routine of life is always much the same, save during the excessively bitter weather of midwinter, when there is little to do except hunt.

Roosevelt hunted throughout the year, except the worst part of winter, when he went out as little as possible, explaining that the ice and slush made the trail impassable and the deer by then were "in poor condition." From April to August, however, he shot antelope, and in the fall chased white-tail and blacktail deer. "Now and then we get a chance at mountain sheep, and more rarely at larger game still."

He shared many of the problems of a western rancher of the 1880s, including feuds with neighboring landowners. In Roosevelt's case it was Antoine de Vallombrosa, Marquis de Mores, a twenty-six-year-old French nobleman and speculator. Mores had founded Medora, which he named after his wife. Bill Merrifield, who had a long-standing feud with him, grudgingly admitted Mores "had no judgment, but he was a fighter from hell."

Mores' quarrel with Merrifield and the Ferris brothers began before Roosevelt returned to his ranch. The marquis had directed his foreman to drive 1,500 head of cattle over to the Maltese Cross for pasture. Merrifield found them there and, when the foreman refused to move them off Roosevelt land, rode into Medora to confront Mores personally.

"We want them cattle moved by daylight," Merrifield said. "And if I don't?" Mores countered.

"We'll move them."

Mores asked for three weeks, but Merrifield repeated the ultimatum and the marquis sullenly wrote out the order.

In spite of the incident, Roosevelt and Mores enjoyed each other's company. Then, however, the marquis contracted to buy a herd of

Author's Collection

In another Remington drawing, Roosevelt (left) fires at a mountain goat while guide Jack Willis watches. Willis had objected to taking Roosevelt on the trip, but later had to admit he was a first-class outdoorsman.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Roosevelt cattle at seventy cents per head less than the Chicago price. That was reasonable, as it saved Roosevelt the time and cost of shipping them to Chicago himself, and he drove the herd to Mores' yards. When payment came, however, it was half-a-cent per pound less than the agreed price. When Roosevelt called him on it, Mores argued the Chicago price had dropped. Roosevelt insisted on the contract price, and an argument ensued. Finally Roosevelt reclaimed his cattle, announcing that henceforth he would sell his cattle directly to Chicago. Thereafter, the two aristocrats avoided each other.

The Roosevelt-Mores feud broke open again on a totally unrelated incident. Two years earlier, the marquis had killed a man in a gunfight, and after a long effort, the victim's friends succeeded in bringing a murder indictment against him. Mores, simmering in jail in Bismarck awaiting trial, decided the Ferris brothers and Bill Merrifield were behind his problems. He sent a note to Roosevelt which concluded, "I am always on hand as you know, and between gentlemen it is easy to settle matters directly."

Roosevelt replied that he was "not your enemy," but added if Mores' last sentence was a challenge to a duel, it would be arranged. Mores backed down. Roosevelt visited him in jail, and after the marquis was acquitted, they had dinner together and resumed their old association.

Although an exchange of notes could handle a European nobleman, outlaws were another matter. "Against horse thieves, cattle-thieves, claim-jumpers, and the like... the ranchman has to be on his guard," Roosevelt wrote. He added, "Armed collisions with these gentry are sometimes inevitable."

One morning Roosevelt learned the boat he used to navigate the Little Missouri had been stolen. He knew there were three hard cases about twenty miles upriver who were looking to get out of the country, as they were suspected of stealing cattle and horses, and were often mentioned as prime candidates for a lynching. "We knew that these men were becoming uneasy and were anxious to leave the locality; and we also knew that traveling on horseback, in the direction in which they would wish to go, was almost impossible, as the swollen, ice-fringed rivers could not be crossed at all, and the stretches of broken ground would form nearly as impassable barriers," Roosevelt wrote.

"I want to shoot a white antelope goat. I have heard it is the hardest animal in the Rockies to find and the most difficult to kill. I have also heard that you are a great hunter. If I come to Montana will you act as my guide, and do you think I can kill a white goat?"

Sewall and Dow, being from Maine, were skilled boat builders, and within three days had turned out a flat-bottomed scow ideal for the Little Missouri. In it they and Roosevelt went in search of the three outlaws. The weather grew colder, and by the end of the second day the temperature was zero. The following morning, they had to wait for ice to break up before continuing. Finally they got underway again, and at mid-afternoon they rounded a bend and saw Roosevelt's boat and a scow they knew belonged to the three outlaws.

'The men we were after knew they had taken with them the only craft there was on the river, and so felt perfectly secure; accordingly, we took them completely by surprise," Roosevelt recalled.

One of the men, a German called Pfaffenbach, was alone in camp and gave up immediately. The other two, an Irishman named Mike Finnigan and a half-blood Indian named Burnsted, were hunting. Hearing them return, Roosevelt's party hid behind the riverbank and got the drop on them.

It took ten days for Roosevelt and his men to get the trio to Dickinson, the nearest town, and they had to watch the outlaws day and night. Roosevelt never slept during the last thirty-six hours before he turned the men over to the sheriff. Under Dakota law, the arrest automatically entitled him to fees and mileage as a deputy sheriff—a total of fifty dollars. The three outlaws went to prison, where one of them began reading Roosevelt's stories of ranch life. He sent Roosevelt a fan letter saying, "Should you stop over at Bismarck this fall make a call to the Prison. I should be glad to meet you."

Although Roosevelt was successful hunting outlaws, his main interest was still game. In 1886 he sent a hastily scrawled, nearly illegible letter to guide Jack Willis in Thompson Falls, Montana. "I want to shoot a white antelope goat. I have heard it is the hardest animal in the Rockies to find and the most difficult to kill. I have also heard that you are a great hunter. If I come to Montana will you act as my guide, and do you think I can kill a white goat?"

Willis replied, "If you can't shoot any better than you can write, NO."

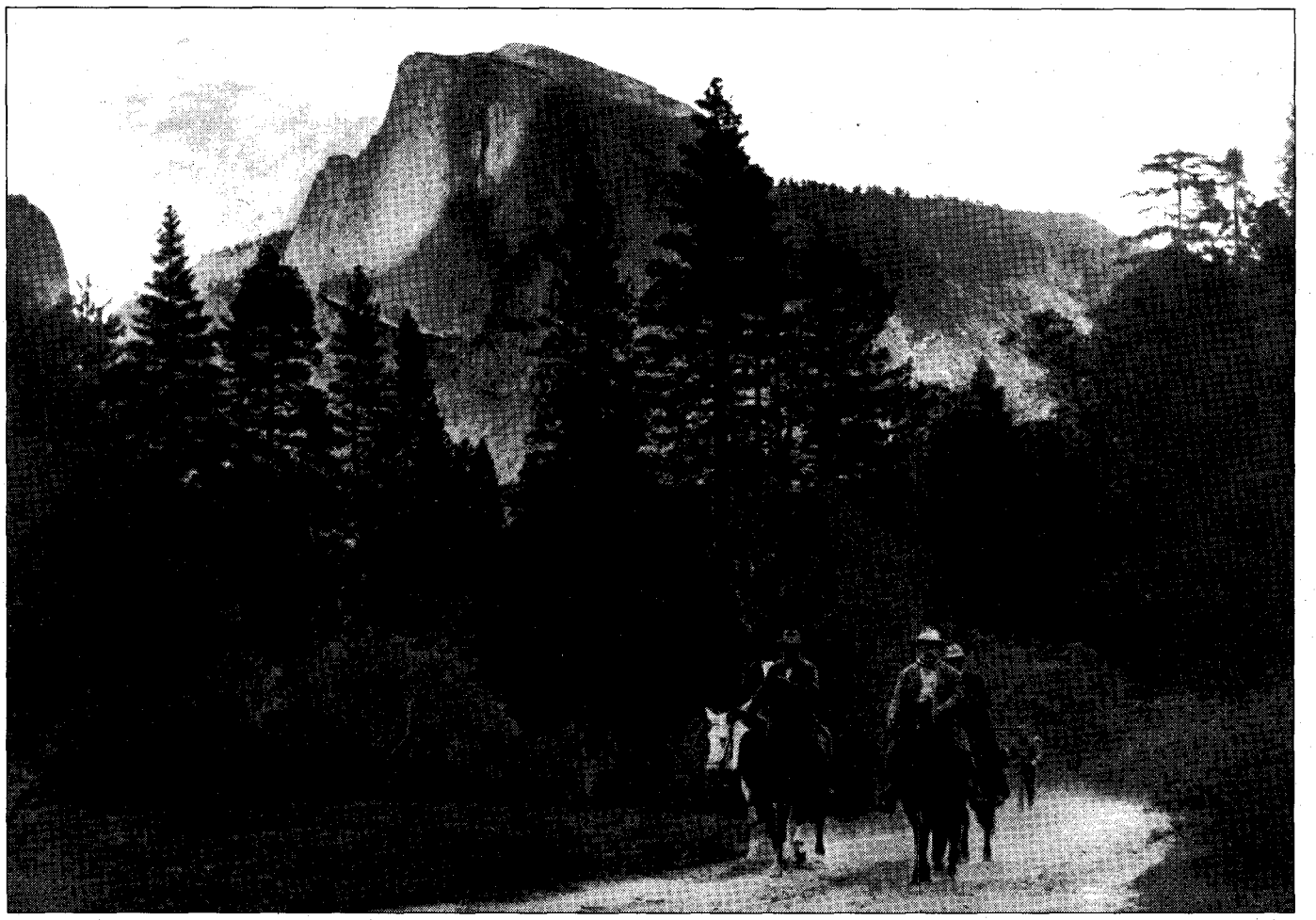
Undeterred, Roosevelt telegraphed Willis to be ready in five days. Then he and Bill Merrifield boarded the train to Montana. "I'm here," he exclaimed when they arrived. "When do we start?"

Willis said he could start anytime he wanted to, as he would be going alone anyway. The guide, however, underestimated Roosevelt's ability to badger and persuade. Finally, as he was leaving for a hunt anyway, Willis grudgingly agreed to take him along.

Roosevelt's enthusiasm bordered on foolhardiness and on several occasions nearly got him killed. The first was when he fell into a sixty-foot ravine, bouncing off two pine trees which broke his fall. Peering over the edge, Willis heard him call from the bottom, "Not hurt a bit. Wait till I find my glasses." The second time, Roosevelt insisted Willis and Merrifield lower him over a three-hundred-foot waterfall so he could photograph it. They lowered him, but couldn't bring him back up. After hanging for two hours, Roosevelt finally fell the remaining forty feet to the bottom and was dragged, semi-conscious, from the icy water. Willis decided the key to Roosevelt's survival was that, "God loves a brave man."

In 1886, Roosevelt returned to the East where he married Edith Kermit Carow, a childhood friend. The Reform Republicans were pressuring

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Theodore Roosevelt Collection, Harvard College Library

Still fascinated with the West, President Roosevelt (right) and naturalist John Muir (left on blaze horse) ride through Yosemite National Park during a camping trip. Roosevelt set aside the first fifty-one federal wildlife refuges, saying, "A grove of giant redwoods or sequoias should be kept just as we keep a great and beautiful cathedral."

him to reenter New York politics, and the terrible winter of 1886-87 wiped out his cattle and his $52,500 investment in ranch life. Still, he never got over the West or the brave men he thought were responsible for its development. While recruiting the "Rough Riders" for the war with Spain in 1898, he deliberately sought cowboys whom he knew to be dependable and excellent riders (even though they fought on foot in Cuba).

The West's natural beauty also never failed to amaze Roosevelt. In 1903 he wrote one of his daughters, "It was very interesting going through New Mexico and seeing the strange old civilization of the desert, and next day, the Grand Canyon of Arizona, wonderful and beautiful beyond description. I could have sat and looked at it for days."

Roosevelt camped in the wilderness with naturalist John Muir, and worked closely with John Burroughs. During his administration, five national parks, twenty-three national monuments, and 148 million acres of woodlands were placed under the federal system. The impact of his conservation efforts, particularly in the West, was so profound that backers of the Hetch Hetchy dam bill, which detached a valley from Yosemite National Park for use as a reservoir, waited through two presidential administrations until they found a pro-development president in Woodrow Wilson.

Roosevelt's enthusiasm bordered on foolhardiness and on several occasions nearly got him killed. The first was when he fell into a sixty-foot ravine, bouncing off two pine trees which broke his fall. Peering over the edge, Willis heard him call from the bottom, "Not hurt a bit. Wait till I find my glasses."

On learning his youngest son, Quentin, had died in action in France in 1918, Roosevelt summed up the philosophy which had served him so well, both in the West and in the White House. "Only those are fit to live who do not fear to die; and none are fit to die who have shrunk from the joy of life. Both life and death are parts of the same Great Adventure." His own death came a year later. He was only sixty years old.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Amos Chapman

Scout Extraordinary

By GLENN SHIRLEY

Exploring and guarding the western frontier, the United States Army constantly needed experienced plainsmen who knew Indian habits and languages to serve as scouts. Colonel Richard Irving Dodge, who as a major commanded Fort Dodge, Kansas, in 1873, said the best guides were old trappers and buffalo hunters who, "Ignorant of geography and almost entirely independent of the points of the compass,...[could] take you where you wish to go and bring you safely back again...each by his own sequence of landmarks." Scouts also had to search out the enemy, learn their strength and condition, and ascertain any obstacles to attack, all the while remaining undetected themselves.

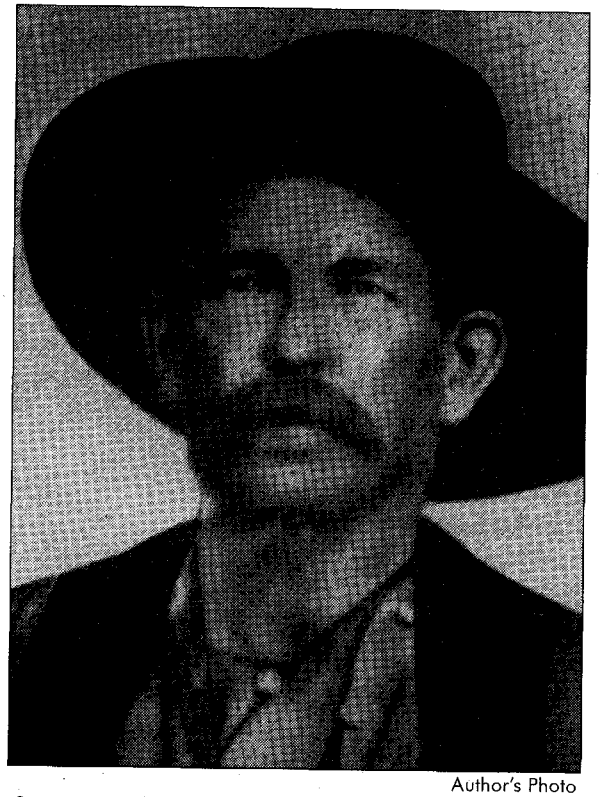
Dodge cited many fine scouts, Jim Bridger, Kit Carson, California Joe, Wild Bill Hickok, and Buffalo Bill Cody among them, but hastily added, "All scouts were not courageous. It is a remarkable fact that frontiersmen, so utterly reckless of life that they will shoot each other for pastime, are oftentimes the most arrant cowards when the antagonist is an Indian. Though hundreds of scouts have been employed by the government since the war, the number of really remarkable men among them can be counted on the fingers." One of those men, said Dodge, was Amos Chapman.

Chapman was a quiet, unpretentious man. He seldom spoke of his

Author's Photo

Frederic Remington's sketch of Amos Chapman rescuing Private Smith at the Battle of Buffalo Wallow.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Author's Photo

Scout Amos Chapman. General Nelson Miles esteemed Chapman as "one of the bravest of the brave men I have ever known."

more than twenty years of exploits with the army, and unlike Carson, Cody, Hickok, and others, never commercialized his career or wrote an autobiography. Even newspaper correspondents had little chance of getting a story of Chapman's life after he retired from government service. However, a diary, scattered military reports, and mentions in Kansas-Indian Territory border newspapers make it possible to piece together many of his harrowing escapades.

Chapman was born in Missouri, March 15, 1837. At age sixteen he left his home at Chillicothe for the western plains, where he became a teamster, hunted buffalo, and traded calico, beads, and other items with Indians. He learned from the Cheyennes and Kiowas, fluently spoke their dialects, and became thoroughly familiar with the country. That experience qualified him as a scout. In May 1867, Captain Charley Biggers, who was leaving Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, with a train of military supplies for Fort Wallace on the Smoky Hill River and freight for Trinidad, Colorado, employed Chapman.

Eighteen wagons, forty-eight mules and horses, and sixty-four men, women, and children bound for Colorado had just arrived in Leavenworth City. Stories of Indian attacks and settlers dying on the trail convinced the families to join Biggers' train on June 1. Morgan Thomas, his wife Edna, and their seven children occupied two of the wagons. Mrs. Thomas' account of the trip was published in *Frontier Times*, April–May 1972.

Mrs. Thomas described Chapman as "about six feet tall, black hair, dark piercing eyes and a dark complexion resembling an Indian's. His darkness is contrasted by the pure white horse he rides." He wore a wide-brimmed hat and a buckskin coat decorated with a fine beaded design. "He looks too young to be a qualified scout, but Biggers claims he is one of the most efficient on the frontier. Nevertheless the trains people would rather have an older man." Chapman was thirty at the time. Later, Mrs. Thomas would change her mind about the scout.

On June 3 the procession set out for Topeka, some seventy miles, traveling three uneventful days in heat, dust, and wind, which Chapman assured the people they would "get used to." On June 6, the eldest Thomas child, sixteen-year-old Morgan, went into the brush alongside the trail, where a rattlesnake bit him. Chapman heard his screams and rushed to the rescue. Throwing the lad on the ground, Chapman slit his leg with a hunting knife and sucked out blood and poison. The trains people had no stomach for such treatment and "turned their backs," Mrs. Thomas recalled. Biggers said, "It's not a pretty sight, but will perhaps save his life." The train camped at Topeka that night. By daylight the boy's fever was almost gone. Mrs. Thomas wrote, "We are devoutly grateful to Amos Chapman; we thanked God for giving us this man."

The procession continued westward, through "almost unbearable heat...a high wind blowing sand into everything." On June 10, "we saw our first Indians. They sat their horses at some distance and watched us pass," Mrs. Thomas wrote. The emigrants made camp that night on the Kansas River, where "all enjoyed the cool waters." On June 11, the wind struck with such force that it overturned wagons and scattered horses and mules; the people went on foot into a gully for protection. The storm soon passed, and the travelers spent the rest of the day "putting the train back together." The afternoon of June 12, "we pulled into Fort Riley, a tired weary group of travelers." The wagons were inspected and the necessary repairs made. Mrs. Thomas said the party spent June 13 "in rest," and the people attended religious services that the post chaplain conducted. He advised, "Ask the Lord for his help and guidance. You'll need it every foot of the way. It is 300 miles to Fort Wallace, and the country is infested with hostiles and renegades waiting to take advantage of your every mistake."

BIGGERS ASSEMBLED the train at daybreak and Chapman gave final instructions. "Keep close to the wagon in front of you, don't lag back, this is what the Indians are looking for," he said. "When you walk, keep close to your wagon, and don't wander out over the prairie afoot. When you are ordered to circle the wagons, don't cut across, follow the wagon in front of you." He asked Thomas to bring his two wagons forward and lead the train.

Mrs. Thomas noted, "When in line, we pulled out....We can see for many miles nothing but endless plains, no trees except along the Smoky Hill river which we can always see in the distance." June 15 was "Another hot and dusty day. When we cross a high rolling hill we can see Chapman far in the distance riding his white horse. Buck Hill, 2nd Scout, rides far in back. They are looking for hostiles."

On June 16, Chapman again showed his mettle. A severe dust storm that reduced visibility to ten feet halted the train, and the Brad Lunsford and Joseph Martin families wandered off the trail and became lost. Biggers found the wagons missing when the storm abated. He and Chapman "conversed in hushed tones,"

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

then Chapman rode off on a *black* horse. "I knew then they expected the worst," Mrs. Thomas wrote.

Four Indians set upon the Lunsfords and the Martins, who were trying to find their way back to the train, and took their guns and forced them to drive into a creek bottom. The Indians ransacked the wagons of food and whiskey, ate supper, then took the horses off a short distance and drank the whiskey until they fell asleep. Lunsford and Martin, fearing for the women and children, made no effort to recover their guns or horses but sat up all night and prayed for help.

At daylight, the Indians returned to the wagons and began molesting the women. Lunsford and Martin interceded but were "knocked down." One of the Indians was dragging Mrs. Lunsford by the hair toward the creek when Chapman appeared and shot him through the head. The others fled for their ponies only to find that Chapman had turned them loose. Lunsford and Martin retrieved their weapons and set out with Chapman after the Indians; the three men killed the Indians. Joseph Martin's wife told Mrs. Thomas later, "If not for Chapman I believe the Indians would have killed us all."

Author's Photo

Colonel Richard Irving Dodge had much to say about Amos Chapman and army scouts in general in his book, *Our Wild Indians*.

Mrs. Thomas described June 27 as, "Our most horrible day, one of disaster." At 2:00 p.m. Chapman came racing over a hill and reported twenty-five warpainted Osages riding toward the train. The wagons were circled, the women and children ordered inside and on the floor. Every man stood at the front wheel of his wagon, ready for action; they were not to fire unless Biggers or Chapman so ordered them.

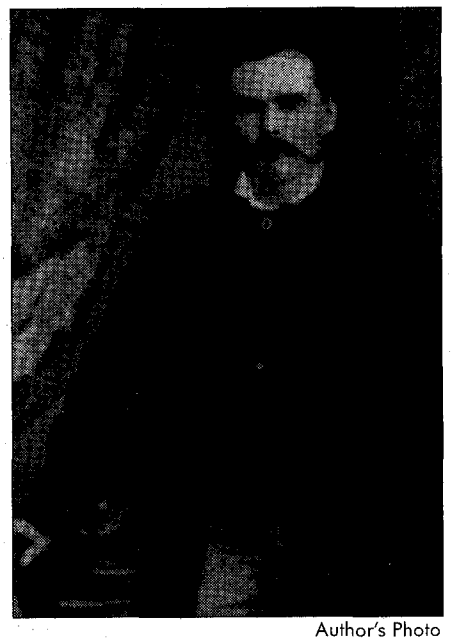
THE INDIANS halted within forty yards of the circle. After exchanging signals, Biggers and Chapman rode out to talk to their chief, Bull Hump. Bull Hump demanded food, whiskey, guns, and ammunition. Biggers told him he could have food only, and that his men were well able to defend the train. Seeing that he couldn't bluff Biggers, the chief agreed on food. The three started toward the wagons with the mounted warriors following them.

Chapman stopped and asked the chief to leave his braves, saying they would frighten the women and children. The chief waved his warriors back, but they thought the white men were taking him prisoner and grabbed Chapman and Biggers. Buck Hill, watching the affair, thought Biggers and Chapman were being captured. Against strict orders, he raised his rifle and fired. The chief fell, mortally wounded.

Chapman and Biggers made the circle under a hail of bullets and arrows. The trains men opened fire on the Indians, killing and wounding several. Some of the women and children climbed out of the wagons to watch, and the retreating Indians killed one woman and two children as they rode away.

An enraged Captain Biggers declared that Buck Hill "should be burnt at the stake—and the rest of you, I should leave to the mercy of the Indians." The emigrants buried the dead in unmarked graves lest the Indians dig up the bodies and use them in a celebration. Then the train pulled out, traveling all night to get as far from the scene of carnage as possible.

The emigrants finally reached Fort Wallace on July 2. There they attended a small Independence Day celebration and no less a personality than Lieutenant Colonel George A.



Author's Photo

William "Billy" Dixon, scout and buffalo hunter.

Custer welcomed them. When Custer and Amos Chapman met, they "embraced like long lost brothers," Mrs. Thomas wrote. Custer assured them that the fort would remain intact on the frontier as long as the Indians wanted war, and he suggested that the Smoky Hill country was a great place for homesteading.

All of the train's members settled in the region except the Thomas and Lunsford families, who accompanied Biggers' freight outfit to Colorado. The Thomases took some valley land fifteen miles north of Trinidad, the Lunsfords farther north, and became successful cattle raisers. Chapman visited them several times afterwards while scouting in the area, and they always considered him "one of the finest men" they ever met.

In 1868 Chapman scouted for Major Joel Elliott of the Seventh Cavalry, and in 1872 for the Sixth Cavalry, which patrolled around Fort Dodge, Kansas, and Camp Supply, Indian Territory, to protect surveyors and control the Plains tribes. He also carried mail and dispatches from outpost to outpost and, when leaving Camp Supply, usually took different routes to avoid confrontations that would delay his missions. He became so cunning that the renegade bands then making their presence felt in Indian Territory and the Texas panhandle considered him a "prize" they would like to collect.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Once Indians ambushed Chapman at the junction of Seiling Creek and the North Canadian River, near present-day Seiling, Oklahoma. His only avenue of escape was toward a fifty-foot bluff on the river. He knew the Canadian was up from recent rains and raced his horse in that direction, dragging his pack mule behind. He jumped his horse from the bluff, and swam to safety.

Chapman's most desperate encounter with Indians occurred in 1874, twenty-two miles south of present-day Canadian, Texas, near the Indian Territory border, and has gone down in history as the Battle of Buffalo Wallow.

The Medicine Lodge Treaty of 1867 had set aside the region south of the Arkansas River as the exclusive hunting grounds of the Plains tribes. In 1872 the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railroad reached Fort Dodge and in 1873 extended to Granada, Colorado. By that time buffalo north of the river had become scarce, and the hidemen, firing deadly, big-caliber Sharps rifles, moved into the Texas panhandle to kill the southern herd. When admitted to the Union, Texas had reserved all public land; not having been consulted in the Medicine Lodge treaty, it made no effort to prevent the encroachment within its borders. As a result, in 1874 thousands of Indians left their reservations and went on the warpath.

Scattered bands struck isolated camps and stage stops on the Chisholm Trail in Indian Territory and forced the Cheyenne-Arapaho agent to flee into Kansas. Near Buffalo Springs, about fifty Cheyennes massacred Pat Hennessey and his three drivers who were hauling supplies from Wichita, Kansas, to Fort Sill, Indian Territory.

The Indians first attacked those they hated most—the buffalo hunters in the northern Texas panhandle. At dawn, June 27, some 700 Kiowa, Comanche, and Cheyenne warriors struck Adobe Walls on the Canadian in a roaring torrent of arrows and carbine and smoothbore musket fire. Their weapons were no match, however, for the long range rifles of the twenty-eight white men fighting from behind the thick walls which gave the trading post its name. The warriors were humiliated, but they caused such destruction that the hunters had to suspend operations.

The tribes spread across the plains, pillaging and burning. General Phil Sheridan, commander of the Military Division of the Missouri, which included Texas and Indian Territory, launched a pincer campaign to corral the tribes and force them to surrender or engage in a decisive fight. Lieutenant Colonel John W. Davidson of the Tenth Cavalry moved west from Fort Sill; Colonel Ranald S. MacKenzie and his Fourth Cavalry moved north from Fort Clark at Bracketville, Texas; Colonel George P. Buell, Eleventh Infantry, moved across from Fort Griffin, Texas; and Major William R. Price, Eighth Cavalry, came down the Canadian from Fort Union, New Mexico. Colonel Nelson A. Miles of the Fifth Infantry was placed in immediate command of the troops in the field and left Camp Supply to converge on the hostiles from that direction.

At dawn, June 27, some 700 warriors struck Adobe Walls on the Canadian in a roaring torrent of arrows and carbine and smoothbore musket fire. Their weapons were no match, however, for the long range rifles of the twenty-eight white men fighting from behind the thick walls which gave the trading post its name.

Scouts Amos Chapman and William "Billy" Dixon accompanied Miles. Dixon was a frontiersman of the highest order. Born in West Virginia in 1850, he—like Chapman—had gone west in his teens and hired out to a freighting outfit in Kansas. In 1867 he had driven a wagon team in the train that accompanied the government commission escort to the Medicine Lodge peace council. In November 1868, he drove one of the wagons which accompanied Custer's command to Camp Supply before Custer's fight at the Washita November 27. Afterwards, he drifted into buffalo hunting, operating his own outfit. He became a hero at the Adobe Walls Indian fight, when, toward the end of the battle, his fifty-caliber bullet knocked an Indian medicine man off his horse on a ridge seven-eighths of a mile distant. Though some claimed the reported range of the shot was exaggerated, none questioned his skill with a rifle.

Colonel Miles struck a prominent Indian trail on Sweetwater Creek. After days of forced marches across the dry North Fork of Red River and up the Tule Canyon, he engaged and routed the marauders in the Palo Duro country. The sharp fight and long rapid pursuit in the burning heat of a late summer drought exhausted his men and beasts and far outstripped his forage and rations. On September 1, he rested his command on McClellan Creek near the North Fork of Red River, and sent his wagons back to Camp Supply for more food and ammunition.

The Indians, in their flight, had split forces. Unknown to Miles, the main body had maneuvered to his rear to intercept the train and leave him stranded. On September 9, just above the Washita River, 400 hostiles attacked the train under escort of Captain Wyllys Lyman. The troopers dug pits around the corralled wagons and fortified them with forage sacks and boxes of rations. The Indians also dug in and kept the whites under siege, with only short lulls, until September 12.

On September 10, with the wagons three days overdue, Miles suspected the Indians had outwitted him. He sent Chapman and Dixon to Camp Supply with a dispatch warning the train against attack and detailing the seriousness of his situation.

"It's a hazardous undertaking," the colonel warned. "Take as large an escort as you deem advisable—the dispatch must go through."

Chapman and Dixon reasoned that secrecy of movement would be more important than large, but insufficient, numbers and elected to

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

take only four troopers—Sergeant Z.T. Woodall and Privates Peter Rath, George Smith, and John Harrington. Each man carried a rifle, a revolver, and 200 rounds of ammunition.

The six started at sundown. All night they rode steadily northeast, reaching a mesquite thicket on a high ridge just before dawn. They lay concealed there during the day. They observed small war parties in every direction, but remained undiscovered.

When darkness fell, they again took the trail but found it necessary to detour to avoid running into Indians. Consequently, at dawn on September 12, they were still many miles from Camp Supply. They were approaching the Washita, near the Indian Territory border, and Chapman suggested they could cover some ground in daylight if they could make the river in safety. Dixon said, "Let's risk it."

At sunrise they reached the foot of a low hill that obscured what lay beyond. Up and over it they rode—and found themselves facing a band of 125 Kiowas and Comanches that had just left the siege of Lyman's train.

The men yelled and reined to a halt. Even the Indians—bodies splashed with ochre and vermilion, scalps dangling from bridle reins, and armed with carbines, lances, arrows, and shields of buffalo hide—yelped in surprise at the freak, sudden meeting. With blood curdling whoops they quickly surrounded the party.

The hillside offered no cover and there was no chance for a running fight, so the six men dismounted to make a stand. Private Smith was put in charge of the horses. "Whatever happens," warned Woodall, "don't let them get away!" Those were useless words, for the Indians opened fire on Smith. He fell with a bullet in his chest, his rifle flying far from reach. The terrified mounts bolted, taking with them canteens, haversacks, and extra ammunition tied to their saddles.

For several minutes the Indians circled, firing from below their ponies' bellies. Woodall was slightly wounded in the groin, Harrington in the hip, Dixon grazed in the calf of one leg and his shirt ripped by bullets. Rath went unscathed. The Indians circled closer, but withdrew as the white men toppled several from their ponies. Then Chapman spotted a buffalo wallow a hundred yards away. It was only a foot deep and ten feet wide, but it offered a refuge.

"You're the fastest, Billy," Chapman shouted. "Run for it. We'll draw their fire, then you cover us while we try."

Dixon hit the sandy depression as the Indians turned their guns on him. That gave the others their chance. Rath sprinted the distance easily. Then Chapman, Harrington, and Woodall reached the wallow under Rath's and Dixon's covering fire.

While the troopers kept the Indians at bay, Chapman and Dixon worked hard and feverishly with hands and bowie knives to deepen the depression and throw the loose soil around the rim for additional protection. They stopped to aid the troopers when the Indians approached too closely.

The Indians made sport of the affair, despite their losses. They dashed along the hill in a fantastic display of horsemanship, some standing erect on their ponies, their lofty headgear fluttering and lances shining against the sunlight, in a prelude to each onslaught.

Hours passed with scarcely an interval of peace, but the frontiersmen held their ground. The September sun beat down unmercifully. By noon, every man was suffering from thirst and most of their ammunition was gone.

Author's Photo

J.E. Taylor's illustration of Chapman rescuing Private Smith appeared in *Our Wild Indians*, published in 1882.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Private Smith still lay on the hillside. Thinking he was dead, his companions did not focus their attention on him until they needed the cartridges in his belt. Then they saw him move imperceptibly.

"He's still alive—we can't leave him out there," Chapman told his comrades. "Keep those red devils off me. I'm going to pick up Smith!"

Laying down his rifle, he sprang from the wallow and ran full speed to the helpless trooper. He shouldered him and began staggering under Smith's 170-pound weight back to the shelter. He had gone about thirty yards when fifteen Indians came at him.

They all recognized him, and yelled, "Amos! Amos! We have got you now!" Chapman drew his revolver. Unable to hold Smith on his back with one hand, he dropped the trooper. His comrades fired from the wallow, and Chapman fired his pistol. Ponies tumbled and Indians scattered.

Chapman again shouldered Smith and made the best possible time, but another group bore down on running ponies. Chapman's revolver was empty, and this time he did not stop to fight. He was within twenty yards of the wallow when a gaudily painted Kiowa rode close and fired his carbine. Chapman's left leg collapsed, and he fell with Smith on top of him. Again his comrades made it hot for the Indians, who withdrew. Chapman jumped up, grabbed Smith and managed to drag him close enough to the wallow that the others could haul them to safety.

"Amos," exclaimed Dixon, "you' re bad hit."

"Naw," Chapman replied. He felt no pain and thought he had stepped in a hole.

"Look at your leg," said Dixon.

The Indian's bullet had severed Chapman's leg above the ankle; the ankle bone was piercing his boot. In his last desperate effort to rescue Smith, he had walked on the bone, dragging his foot behind him.

Chapman bound his wound the best he could, then helped attend Private Smith. Smith had been shot through a lung and was losing both blood and air from his chest cavity. Dixon stuffed the wound with a handkerchief; then they propped the trooper up in the wallow to conceal his critical condition.

The Indians continued to circle the besieged men under the blazing sun. Each time they moved within range, the men in the wallow carefully picked off their leaders to break up the rushes. But soon the last cap would be busted; then the Indians would end it all in one wild and victorious charge.

Fortune, they say, favors the brave. Late in the afternoon, great black clouds rolled in from the west. The temperature dropped rapidly, and a fierce wind whipped sand and tumbleweeds. The sky shook and blazed with thunder and lightning, and erupted in a downpour. Water pooled quickly in the wallow and the men drank gratefully, though their own blood tainted it. An hour later, the wind shifted to the north, chilling them to the bone.

The storm—known on the plains as a "norther"—affected the Indians as well. They gathered in small groups along the hillside, bunched on their ponies, blankets wrapped tightly around them. Discouraged by the weather—and perhaps the sight of the prairie strewn with thirty-five dead warriors—they made no further attack. By dark, every Indian had disappeared.

The men in the wallow settled down for a miserable night. They gathered tumbleweeds to shield them from the wet ground, but no one closed his eyes. Smith died about 1:00 a.m., and the others lifted his body to the rim and covered his face with a scarf.

The dark hours of watching and waiting passed, and the men faced a new day. The sun came out, warmed them, and made them more comfortable. No Indians were in sight.

DIXON SET OUT afoot in search of help. Within a few miles he met Major Price and his troops. At noon September 12, near the Dry Fork of the Washita, they had engaged a band of hostile Indians returning from the siege of Lyman's supply train. Dixon told Price where to find his comrades.

A relief party went to the wallow and gave the men hardtack and dried beef; a surgeon examined their wounds. Smith was buried in the wallow where he died. Woodall, Rath, and Harrington were taken to Camp Supply in a wagon. Chapman, with the stamina which had carried him through many a rough spot, rode horseback with his shattered leg dangling.

Hospital medics had no choice—they amputated Chapman's leg below the knee. A week later, they had to hide his clothing to keep him in bed. Chapman got a peg leg and learned to mount his horse without assistance. As Colonel Dodge related, Chapman "was soon back in the government employ, as useful and as ready for a fight as any two-legged scout."

Colonel Miles personally congratulated each of the survivors of the buffalo wallow fight. His praise was reward enough for the men, but the colonel went further. From his headquarters on the Washita, September 24, he wrote the adjutant general of

Author's Photo

Amos Chapman's wife, Onehiou, or Mary Longneck, was Black Kettle's granddaughter.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the army at Washington, saying, "I deem it but a duty to brave men and faithful soldiers to bring to the notice of the highest military authority an instance of indomitable courage, skill, and true heroism on the part of a detachment from this command, with the request that the actors be rewarded, and their faithfulness and bravery recognized, by pensions, medals of honor, or in such way as may be deemed most fitting." Each man received the Congressional Medal of Honor, Smith posthumously.

WOODALL, RATH, and Harrington returned to their companies. The Indian war ended in the spring of 1875, and Dixon was reassigned to Fort Elliott on Sweetwater Creek near Hidetown, later known as Mobeetie. He continued as a scout until 1883, when he took two sections of land on the site of the old Adobe Walls. There he met and married Miss Olive King, a schoolteacher from Virginia who had journeyed to the Texas panhandle to visit her two brothers. For years afterward, Dixon served as postmaster, and was the first sheriff of Hutchinson County when it was organized with Stinnett as the county seat in 1901. He died of pneumonia, March 9, 1913. In 1914 Olive Dixon published his autobiography, which erroneously credits her husband with the rescue of Private Smith at the buffalo wallow battle—much to the disappointment of Chapman and others.

Chapman became a scout and interpreter with the Fourth Cavalry at Camp Supply and Fort Reno. In April 1878 he warned the army that the Northern Cheyennes were threatening to leave their reservation unless they received better provisions. On September 9, ninety-two warriors and 268 women and children, led by Dull Knife and Little Wolf, slipped away from their lodges and broke for the northern plains. Chapman went with the soldiers who pursued the Indians and returned them to the reservation.

In August 1880, Stone Calf and two companions went to the Day Brothers ranch in the Cherokee Outlet and demanded a steer. When refused, the Indians covered the cowboys with carbines and pistols. Chapman arrived in time to avert disaster.

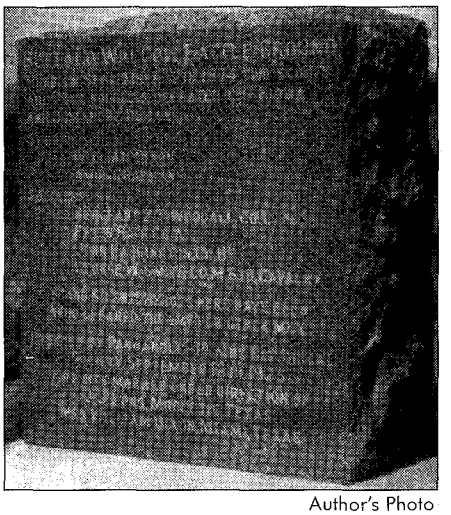
In November 1884, Kansas newspapers reported Chapman at New Kiowa, surveying the surrounding country for the purpose of locating a new trail to Camp Supply and other points south and west. The arrival of the Southern Kansas railroad at New Kiowa in August 1885 assured use of the new route. During six months in 1886, more than two million pounds of foodstuffs and other provisions were hauled over the trail, and all government freight and supplies for Indian Territory and the Texas panhandle were shipped from Kiowa rather than Dodge City.

By 1890, Chapman was a deputy United States marshal. On May 22, in charge of fifty Indian police, he intercepted 2,200 steers that were being shipped into the Cherokee Outlet in violation of President Benjamin Harrison's orders to escort tardy cattlemen from the area before the land rush of 1893. In September 1891, the *Barber County* (Kansas) *Index* noted that Chapman had "shot and killed two cowboys...in a quarrel over trespassing cattle," and complained, "He should be removed from duty." The matter was investigated, but the results are unknown.

CHAPMAN RETIRED from government service in 1892. He acquired some land near Seiling, in present-day Dewey County, and raised hogs and cattle. Although he had lost his leg as a result of his scouting activities against Indians, he bore them no ill will. He took an Indian wife, Onehiou, or Mary Longneck, a granddaughter of the Cheyenne chief Black Kettle. They reared ten children, all of whom learned both white and Indian ways and had the liveliness of mind that helped their father weather his many exploits on the plains.

Amos and Onehiou were loyal to the Cheyenne tribe. The Indians camped on their land, and they attended their powwows and sun dances. Amos often served as advisor for the tribe. Onehiou made beaded vests, headbands, and belts as a hobby. She never sold them; they were gifts to her family and friends. Amos made annual trips to Washington. On each trip Nelson Miles, who became commanding general of the army, entertained him. Miles esteemed the old scout as "one of the bravest of the brave men I have ever known."

Amos and his family suffered a blow when, in 1916, Congress passed



Author's Photo

This monument to the heroes of the buffalo wallow fight was erected in 1927.

a law removing his and Dixon's names from the Medal of Honor list. Only members of the military were eligible; as scouts, Chapman and Dixon did not qualify. One congressman labeled it a "flagrant act of injustice...unworthy of the Government in whose defense these men risked their lives." Both men were allowed to keep their medals, however, and their names were finally restored to the Honor list in June 1989.

Chapman died on July 18, 1925; Onehiou died in 1931. Both were buried in the obscure Chapman burial ground four miles east of Seiling. In 1979, at the behest of old-timers who remembered them well and surviving relatives who wanted a more accessible resting place, their remains were moved to a place of honor in Bruinfield Cemetery north of town, near US Highway 183. A historical marker bearing the emblem of the Oklahoma flag designates the spot.

In 1927 two Wheeler, Texas, citizens deeded an acre of ground on the buffalo wallow site to the Panhandle Plains Historical Society. A monument of Oklahoma granite, ten feet tall, was erected and unveiled. On it appear the names of the six men who fought there and the inscription, "Here, on September 12, 1874, Two Scouts And Four Soldiers Defeated 125 Kiowa and Comanche Indians. Stand Silent! Heroes Here Have Been Who Cleared the Way for Other Men."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

DANGER

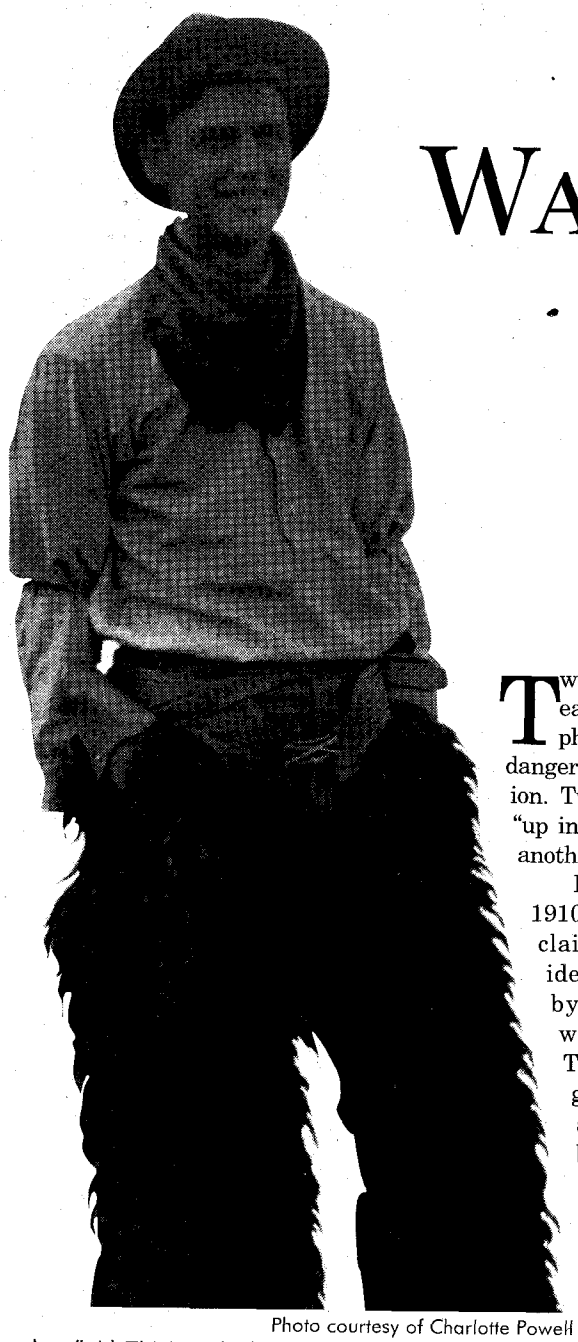


Photo courtesy of Charlotte Powell

"Cowboy" Al Thiri took this self-portrait near Polson, Montana in 1911.

Was Al Thiri's Companion

By Paul Fugleberg

Two things were certain about early-day western Montana photographer Al Thiri. One, danger was his constant companion. Two, he often seemed to be "up in the air" over one thing or another—literally.

In Polson, Montana, in 1910, for instance, old-timers claimed they could usually identify strangers in town by the way they acted when Thiri was at work. They would usually be gawking skyward, mouth agape, and sometimes breathless. Local folks, however, rarely glanced up. They knew Al Thiri was just doing what he did best—taking his "aerial view" pictures, either hanging out of an upper story window, teetering on the edge of a roof, strapped onto a telephone pole, perched on a tree limb, or peering down from a grain elevator.

While he operated in the shadows of the artistic talents of Herman Schnitzmeyer, R.H. McKay, and T.J. Hileman, the most noted area photographers of the era, Thiri's pictures had a unique perspective. That's why he called his business "Thiri's Aerial View Service." He began taking aerial views in Minnesota in 1906 when working for the St. Paul Souvenir Company. Many pictures marked "T.A.V.S." can still be found in family photo albums and adorning western Montana homes.

No perch was too precarious for this pioneer aerial photographer.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Actually, Thiri was not his real name. He was born Albert Olsen in 1884 in Minnesota, but when he lived in St. Paul, there were so many other Olsens that he could never get his own mail at the post office. So Albert changed his last name to Thiri and kept it when he moved west, even though his four brothers in Polson—Ole, Sam, Andrew, and Lloyd—kept the name Olsen.

Thiri went to Polson in May 1910 from Spokane, Washington, where he already had built a reputation for his aerial views. As early as June 1, 1910, shortly after the Flathead Indian Reservation opened to homesteading, ads appeared in Polson's first weekly newspaper, *The Lake Shore Sentinel,* and the new *Flathead Courier* proclaiming, "Thiri's Aerial Views on sale at the drug store and post office."

A MONTH later, thinking that another form of high altitude work would be good advertising for his business, Thiri billed himself as "Dare Devil Develo" during Polson's Fourth of July celebration. He jumped from a fifty-foot-high platform on the city docks, through a hoop of fire and into Flathead Lake. Windy weather delayed the jump until late in the day, but the *Courier* commented, "All who saw the dive were satisfied as to the nerve of the diver." A year later he performed a similar stunt at the Plains Fair as "Thiri, the Helldiver," leaping from a new wagon bridge spanning the Clark's Fork River through a circle of flame. He also claimed that he would set a record by holding his breath three-and-one-half minutes under water. No follow-up story recorded whether he achieved the goal.

Thiri had a narrow escape while returning from a photographic expedition to Caress Hot Springs and Dayton. The *Sentinel* reported, "Mr. Thiri walked in from Dayton and states that at a point near the Irvine ranch he was chased by a herd of buffalo [part of the Allard-Pablo herd]. Ever alert for good views, Mr. Thiri set his tripod and frantically waved his coat to keep the beasts from charging, and secured a good picture of the buffalo. The story is hard to believe, but Mr. Thiri has the film to prove it."

Photo courtesy of Marie Kraus

Thiri had to work to get this photo of himself with a mountain goat kid in Glacier National Park.

In July 1910 the urge to photograph other parts of the state sent him traveling about as a representative of Cohn Brothers Postcard Jobbers of Butte. Then he moved to Chinook in September 1910 to work for Charles E. Morris, a publisher of postcards, calendars, and holiday items.

By the summer of 1911 Thiri was back in Polson photographing grain fields and threshing outfits. He operated from Polson for the next

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

few years, taking pictures on local homesteads as well as in Big Arm, Elmo, Ronan, St. Ignatius, and other reservation communities.

In May 1914 Thiri investigated the possibilities of making aerial photographs in Glacier National Park but was almost grounded permanently. The *Flathead Courier* reported that avalanches trapped him near Sperry Glacier and he lived for three days and nights on some Grape Nuts he had carried with him.

By 1916 Thiri was ready to try something different. He became a first-class ranger in Glacier National Park with headquarters at Belton (now West Glacier), Montana. At the time the *Daily Inter Lake* of Kalispell, Montana, reported, "Mr. Thiri is well known in this country and has many friends who will be glad to learn of his appointment. For a number of years he was located at Polson and his photographs of western life taken on the reservation achieved national fame."

His Glacier Park adventures were among Thiri's favorites. He did a good bit of mountain climbing, and expressed amazement at the agility of mountain goats and their ability to get out of sight quickly—so fast that the first time he encountered a goat he watched it with admiration and forgot to take a picture.

THIRI TOLD a *Seattle Sunday Times* reporter, "The hard part of mountain climbing is not the ascent but the descent." Flattened against a cliff, overhanging a drop of about 3,000 feet, Thiri said, he could follow the goats and find footing wherever they went—on the way up. But the hard part came on the way down when he had to use his feet to feel for places to step.

Thiri traveled through most of the wild places alone. Most of the time he went unarmed and carried a limited food supply of raisins, chocolates, cheese, and Grape Nuts. He also took with him a small vest-pocket camera and film.

Thiri's Glacier experiences occurred before the mass human intrusion into the grizzly bear's domain. At that time he reported there was "absolutely no danger from wild animals in the woods." Even grizzlies, he said, held no terrors for one who knew the forest. He said he had passed within a few feet of them with only a stick for protection. By dragging the stick he was able to frighten away any grizzly.

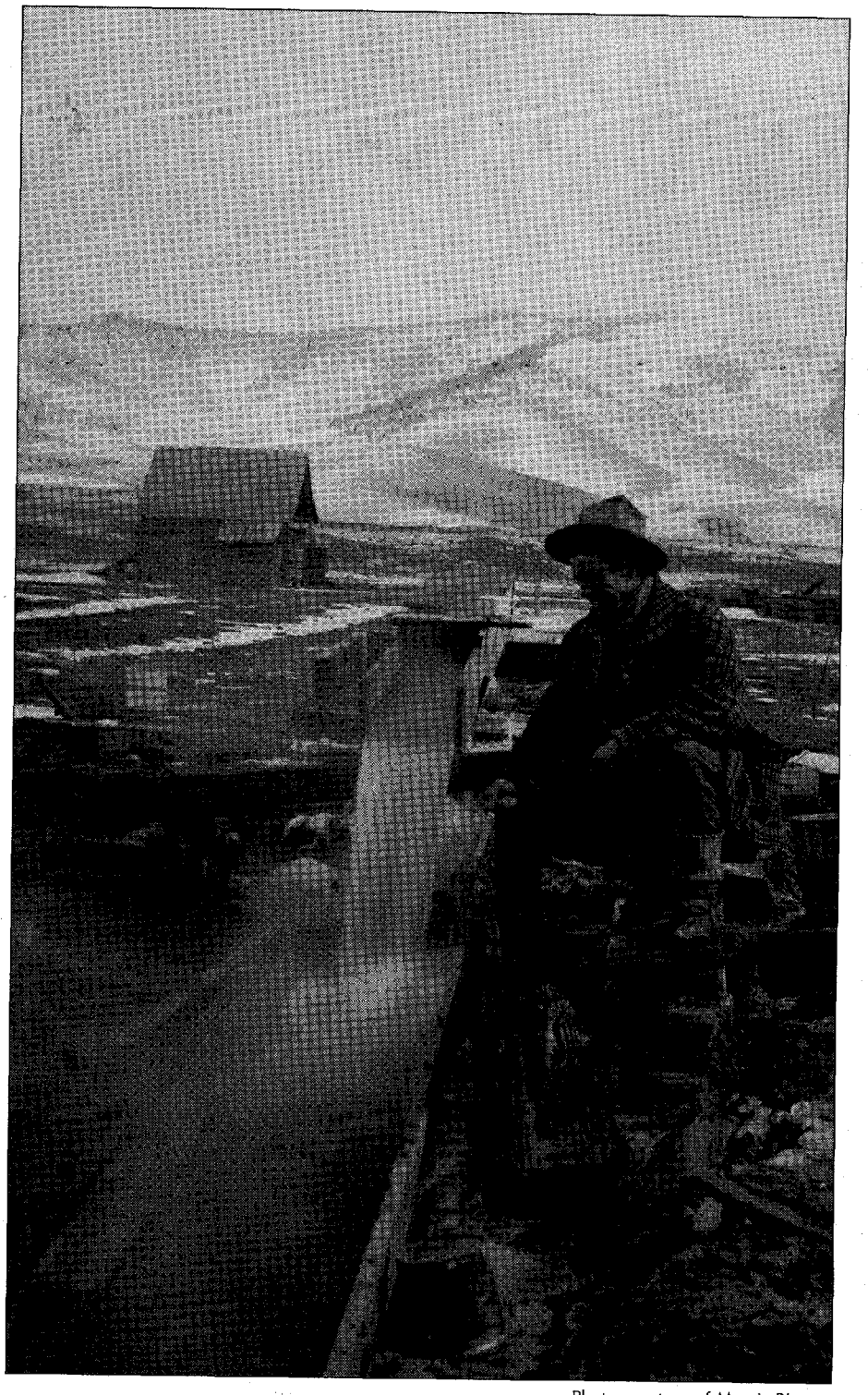


Photo courtesy of Morris Bjorge

This self-portrait of Al Thiri shows the Bartlett Springs bathing area (now Camp Aqua) near Camas Hot Springs.

When traveling by horseback, however, Thiri hung bells on the saddle because he believed grizzlies thought horses were deer. He told friends that he had lost horses to bears when he forgot to put on the bells.

A grizzly did raid his camp once. Leaving a pot of prunes to boil on the camp stove, Thiri left the camp for just a few minutes. When he returned he found that a bear apparently had burned its paws and become enraged. After wrecking the camp, the bear managed to drag a case of canned goods about 150 yards before abandoning it. Thiri suspected

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

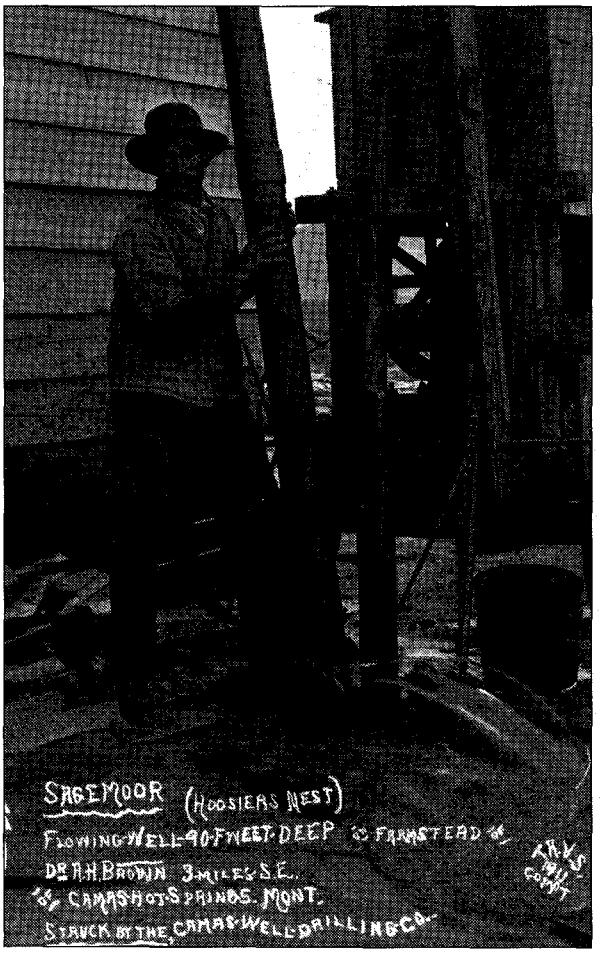


Photo courtesy of Morris Bjorge

the animal's paws were burned too painfuly to tote cans any farther.

Thiri feared neither cougars nor mountain lions. He said, "I have seen dozens of those and have learned to ignore them entirely. They won't attack unless cornered."

Thiri never carried a compass in the woods; he found them useless in mountain country—too many minerals influenced the needle. He determined directions mostly by the stars at night or by trees. He said that at night the Big Dipper was a faithful guide. The two stars forming the outside of the cup always pointed to the North Star. He said he could also depend on trees or grass for directions. Trees, he explained, have fewer branches on the west side, and grass always lies toward the east.

He told the *Seattle Sunday Times* reporter, "Sometimes when I'm at the top of a mountain, I feel that surely I'm on the most desolate spot in the world. Nothing but rocks and snow on all sides with the blue sky above and clouds below, one wonders how it is possible for even a goat to live in such a place.

"If one waits long enough, often he will see a goat nosing around through the snow. He will pick a stray piece of moss here and there or unearth some unseen herb. In times like these, the city and its high cost of living, with people grumbling about the price of ham and eggs, seems far away. Goats live where seemingly there is nothing to live for, and they seem to be happy for the chance."

While in Washington, Thiri took pictures from Mount Rainier and other Cascades peaks, as well as

Thiri photographed state-of-the-art drilling equipment at Camas Hot Springs, Montana, in 1911.

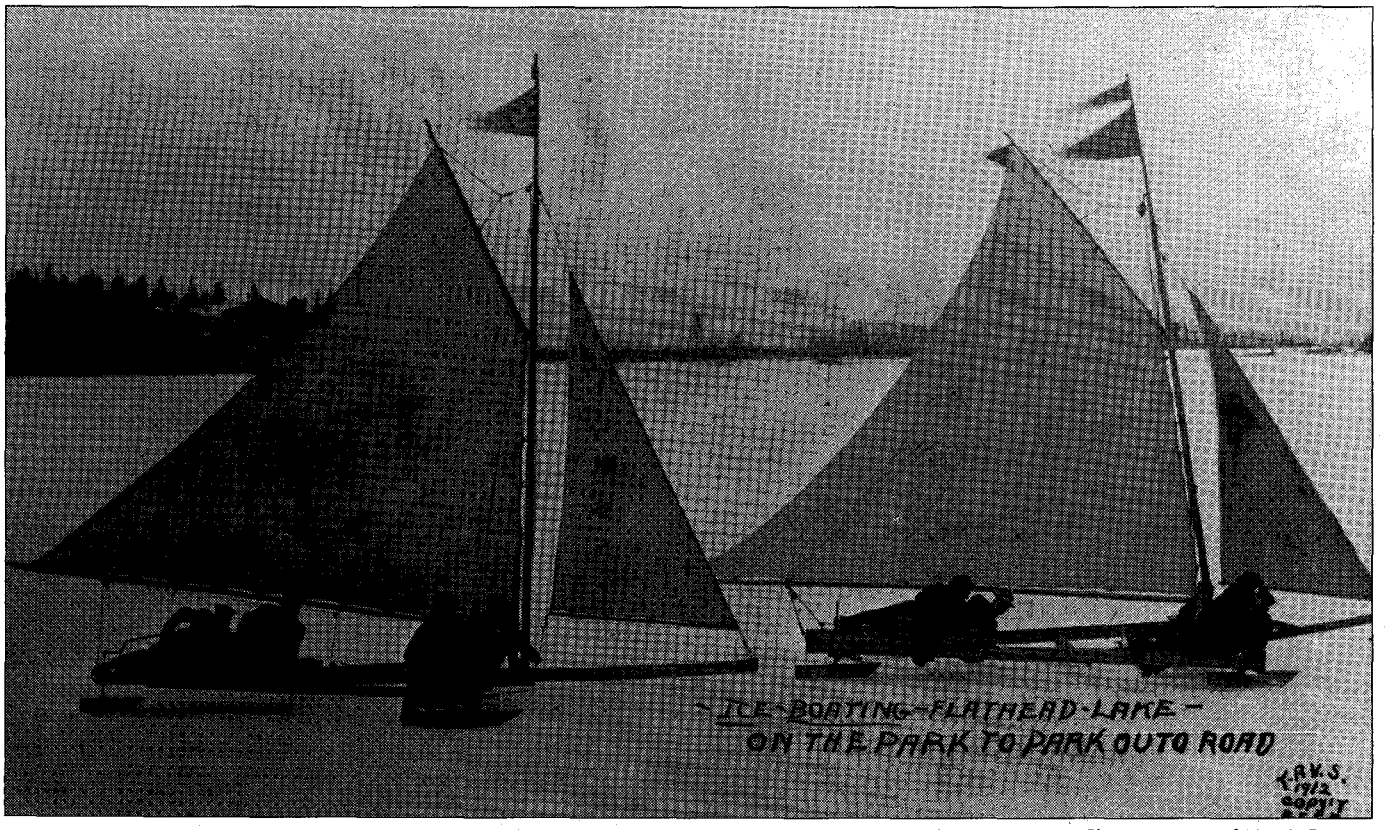


Photo courtesy of Morris Bjorge

When winter brought ice boating to Flathead Lake, Al Thiri was there to photograph it.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Photo courtesy of Charlotte Powell

The only thing changed since Al Thiri photographed this setting is its name. Once called "Royal Gorge," the stream is now Avalanche Gorge.

shinnying the flagpole atop the L.C. Smith building to photograph Seattle. He told the *Times,* 'The Smith Building flagpole is a cinch. Some of these human flies ought to try mountain scaling. Any distance above 100 feet is all the same to me. A drop of 100 feet in the air means death. From that height up to 10,000 feet there is no difference."

The *Times* article said, "If he finds mountains he cannot ascend, he intends to view them through the lenses of the camera from an airplane." And so he did. In May 1919, Thiri took some authentic aerial views of Great Falls, Montana, flying with Major Carl Spaatz in a captured German Fokker.

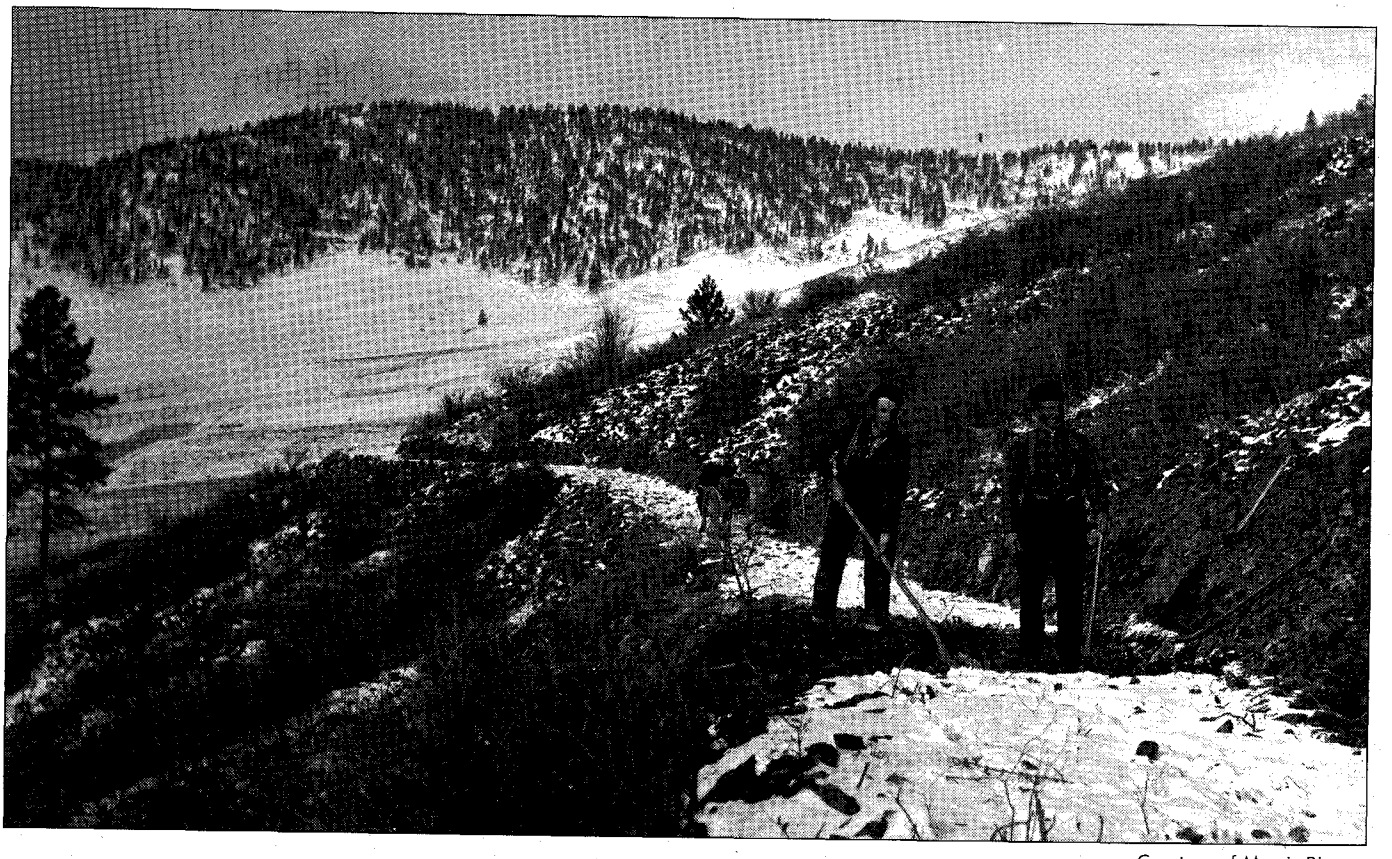
Weather never dampened Thiri's spirit; it simply added to the challenge. In the winter of 1919 he started a ten-mile hike through a blizzard in sub-zero temperatures, according to the *Times,* which reported, "At the end of ten miles, where he had cached a food supply, he found upon arriving that his stores had been stolen. During the night he dare not go to sleep. At daybreak he started again for a 17-mile journey to a settlement. The snow was two feet deep. His hands were so numbed that he couldn't light a match when he stopped to build a fire. To get heat he put the match in his teeth and scratched the head against his small wood ax."

"This was the nearest I came to getting caught by Nature,' he said, 'I didn't dare sit down during the 17-mile hike. I knew that if I got off my feet, I wouldn't be able to get up. I rested by leaning against trees." Despite the hardships, Thiri commented that he wouldn't trade his profession for that of the president.

Thiri became ill sometime in 1920. The *Flathead Courier* reported that he was incapacitated and that his mother, Mrs. A.H. Lunder of Polson, sought funds to send him to Rochester or someplace for specialized treatment. In August 1921, with the assistance of Dr. J.L. Richards and Mrs. E.A. Dubois, both of Polson, and a Dr. Witherspoon, he was able to enter the Butte hospital for treatment.

However, no one could help Thiri, and he died May 1, 1923, in Kalispell in the home of Mrs. Alice Peterson, at the age of thirty-nine. His death certificate lists "paralysis" as the cause of death.

Thiri's body was returned to Polson where funeral services were held in Lake View Cemetery. His grave, appropriately enough, is high on a hill affording a splendid "aerial view" of Flathead Lake.

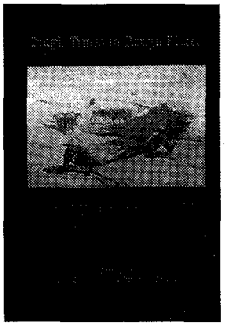


Courtesy of Morris Bjorge

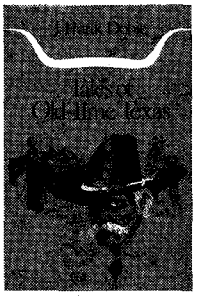
Martin Bjorge and Oscar Skarkerud carve a road by hand into an Irvine Flats hillside in this Al Thiri photo. Note the Jersey cow hitched to the tool cart in the background.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BOOKMART

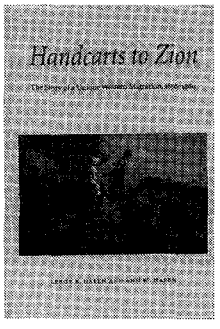


416—TOUGH TIMES IN ROUGH PLACES: PERSONAL NARRATIVES OF ADVENTURE, DEATH, AND SURVIVAL ON THE WESTERN FRONTIER. *Ed. by Neil B. Carmony & David E. Brown.* The authors have gathered in one collection fifteen of the best adventures of the Old West told by the survivors. They are stirring and informative accounts—some well known, others more obscure—that are guaranteed to engage the reader's attention. High-Lonesome Books.
NEW SELECTION! **Paper, $12.95**



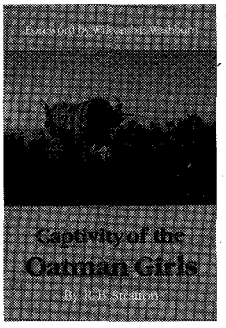
440—TALES OF OLD-TIME TEXAS. *By J. Frank Dobie.* A heart-warming array of 28 stories filled with vivid characters, exciting historical escapades, and traditional themes, *Tales of Old-Time Texas* provides strong evidence for Dobie's reputation as a master storyteller. This is a collection of the best Texas tales—by the Texan who could best tell them. University of Texas Press.
NEW SELECTION! **Paper, $11.95**

400—BURIED TREASURES OF TEXAS. *By W.C. Jameson.* Jameson offers thirty-one stories of outlaw loot, pirate troves, lost mines, and Spanish gold gathered from throughout Texes. These tales are products of the people of Texas: their experiences, adventures, and explorations. Jameson also wrote *Buried Treasures of the American Southwest* (see #174). August House Press. **Paper, $9.95**



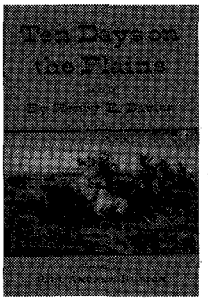
395—HANDCARTS TO ZION: THE STORY OF A UNIQUE WESTERN MIGRATION, 1856-1860. *By Leroy R. Hafen & Ann W. Hafen.* Pushing handcarts, three thousand hardy Mormons trudged across 1,300 miles of prairie, desert, and mountains from 1856 to 1860, headed to their promised Zion. This unprecedented migration is described in the Hafens' very readable history, which draws on mostly primary sources. University of Nebraska Press. **Paper, $12.95**

439—CORONADO'S CHILDREN: TALES OF LOST MINES AND BURIED TREASURES OF THE SOUTHWEST, *By J. Frank Dobie.* Written in 1930, *Coronado's Children* was one of Dobie's first books and helped him gain national prominence as a folklorist. In it, he recounts tales and legends of the hardy souls who searched for buried treasure in the Southwest. This is tale-spinning Dobie at his best. University of Texas Press.
NEW SELECTION! **Paper, $9.95**



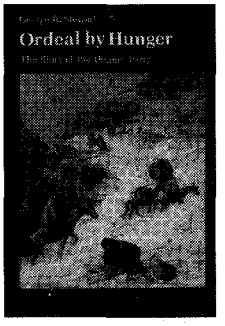
339—CAPTIVITY OF THE OATMAN GIRLS. *By R.B. Stratton.* Stratton's narrative, first published in 1857, describes the attack on the Oatman family along the Santa Fe Trail, the deaths of most family members, and the captivity of sisters Ann and Olive. It includes Olive's detailed account of her captivity that provides one of the earliest descriptions of life in Indian villages of the Southwest. University of Nebraska Press.
Paper, $19.95

282—HELL'S HALF ACRE: THE LIFE AND LEGEND OF A RED LIGHT DISTRICT. *By Richard F. Selcer.* Fort Worth's legendary tenderloin district is the subject of this recent study. Controversial in its heyday and still debated today, Hell's Half Acre was a wild and woolly collection of bordellos, cribs, dance halls, saloons, and gambling parlors. Selcer successfully separates myth from reality in this generously illustrated, well-researched book. Texas Christian University Press.
Paper, $15.95

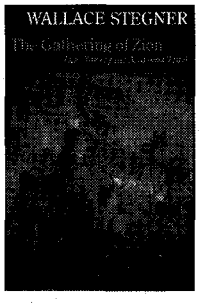


235—TEN DAYS ON THE PLAINS. *Ed. by Paul A. Hutton.* Originally published in a limited edition of fifty copies in 1871, this book is an account by Civil War General Henry E. Davies of a spectacular hunting expedition on the high western plains. Davies featured a young scout, William F. Cody, as the central figure. Southern Methodist University Press. **Cloth ~~$21.95~~**

SPECIAL PRICE!
Limited Time Only
$1098 SAVE 50%
limited quantity available



327—ORDEAL BY HUNGER: THE STORY OF THE DONNER PARTY. *By George R. Stewart.* Since its first publication in 1936, *Ordeal by Hunger* has been the definitive history of the ill-fated Donner Party of emigrant pioneers. Stewart reconstructs the events that befell the Donner caravan. This reprint edition includes additional diaries and letters of survivors. University of Nebraska Press. **Paper, $8.95**

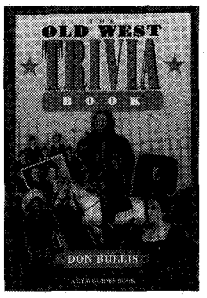


404—GATHERING OF ZION: THE STORY OF THE MORMON TRAIL. *By Wallace Stegner.* First published in 1964, Stegner's book tells about a thousand-mile migration marked by hardship and sudden death but unique in American history for its purpose, discipline, and solidarity. It is considered the best single volume on the subject. "Superb narrative"—*New York Times Review of Books.* University of Nebraska Press.
Paper, $12.95

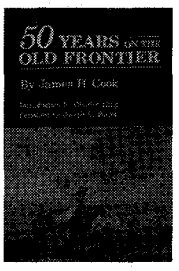
Turn the page for more fine selections.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

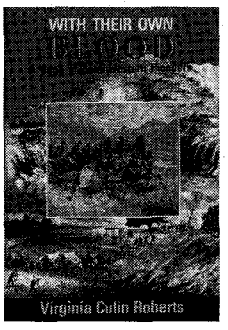
BOOKMART



437—THE OLD WEST TRIVIA BOOK. *By Don Bullis.* An interesting collection of facts and figures, this book covers the who, what, when, where, and how of the Old West. The scope and history of the frontier is highlighted in a way that is both factual and entertaining. It includes 27 historic photos. Gem Guides Book Company.
NEW SELECTION! **Paper, $9.95**



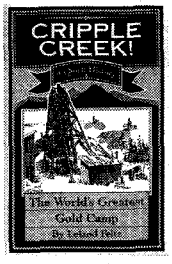
385—50 YEARS ON THE OLD FRONTIER. *By James H. Cook; foreword by Joseph C. Porter.* Cook came West in his teens and through his life as a cowboy and cattleman, he lived and worked with the Indians of the Southwest. He embraced their cause with a sympathy and understanding unusual for those days. "Written in a simple and unpretentious style"—*Library Journal.* University of Oklahoma Press. Reprint. **Paper, $12.95**



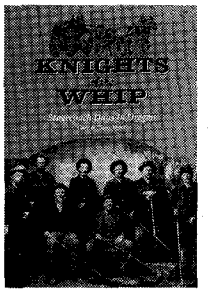
384—WITH THEIR OWN BLOOD: A SAGA OF SOUTHWESTERN PIONEERS. *By Virginia Culin Roberts.* At the heart of this engrossing saga is Larcena Pennington, whose pioneer family settled in southwern Arizona in the late 1850s. Larcena witnessed the murder of loved ones and the theft of her family's livelihood and property. She lived through captivity by Apaches, outlawry and murder along the Mexican border, disease, hunger, and isolation. Texas Christian University Press. **Cloth, $24.95**

300—ENCYCLOPEDIA OF FRONTIER BIOGRAPHY, VOLUME I: A-F. *By Dan Thrapp.* First of three volumes that comprise a wealth of information about persons who lived on the American frontier. Altogether, the three-volume set profiles approximately 4,500 frontier figures. This set is a "must." University of Nebraska Press.

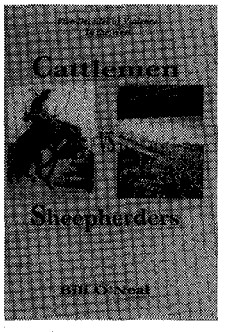
300—VOLUME I: A-F **Paper, $20.00**
301—VOLUME II: G-O **Paper, $20.00**
302—VOLUME III: P-Z **Paper, $20.00**



FIVE IN ONE!
393—CRIPPLE CREEK!
—GHOST TOWNS OF THE CRIPPLE CREEK DISTRICT
—VICTOR
—CRIPPLE CREEK RAILROADS
—MYERS AVENUE
By Leland Feitz. These five booklets about the great gold camps of the Cripple Creek District in Colorado offer concise, well-written histories along with more than 200 outstanding photos. Little London Press.
SOLD AS SET ONLY! **Paper, $14.30**

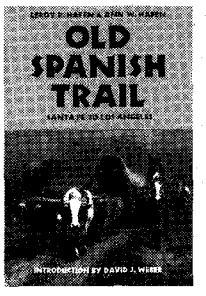


441—KNIGHTS OF THE WHIP: STAGECOACH DAYS IN OREGON. *By Gary & Gloria Meier.* Not many books have been written about the people who drove stagecoaches in the Old West. The Meiers bring their voluminous research and insightful style to this untold tale of Oregon's stagecoach days. It's an exciting story, one wrought with danger and sometimes death. Timeline Publishing.
NEW SELECTION! **Paper, $13.50**

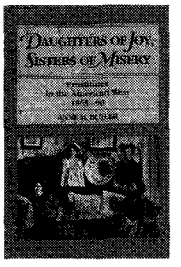


186—CATTLE MEN VS. SHEEPHERDERS. *By Bill O'Neal. True West* columnist Bill O'Neal's book chronicles five decades of violence between cattlemen and sheepmen over the use of western rangelands. A classic tale of aggression and retribution, this is the first book-length account of this long and bloody conflict. Eakin Press.
Cloth, $16.95

450—OLD MOSE. *By James E. Perkins.* There are bear stories and there are bear stories—but Old Mose tops them all. Through thorough research and sparkling prose, author Perkins provides us with a tale of adventure and pathos, complete with an ending that will surprise and delight. The story of "the most dreaded grizzly bear in the entire United States" will entertain anyone interested in adventure and the nineteenth century West. Herodotus Press.
NEW SELECTION! **Paper, $9.95**



449—OLD SPANISH TRAIL: SANTA FE TO LOS ANGELES. *By Leroy R. Hafen and Ann W. Hafen.* Linking two of Spain's colonial outposts, the Old Spanish Trail was "the longest, crookedest, most arduous pack mule route in the history of America." The heyday of the trail came in the two decades before the Mexican War. This classic history is crammed with colorful pathmarkers like Smith, Fremont, and Carson. University of Nebraska Press.
NEW SELECTION! **Paper, $12.95**



001—DAUGHTERS OF JOY, SISTERS OF MISERY: PROSTITUTION IN THE AMERICAN WEST, 1886-90. *By Anne M. Butler.* "Frail sisters," "fallen angels," "soiled doves"—whatever they were called, these women lived lives of nearly anonymous destitution. Butler's account of their lives bears scant resemblance to popular depictions in film and fiction. It reveals instead an existence on the brink of despair. University of Illinois Press.

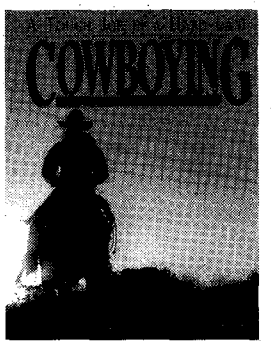
Paper, $10.95

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

offering outstanding western books by leading publishers

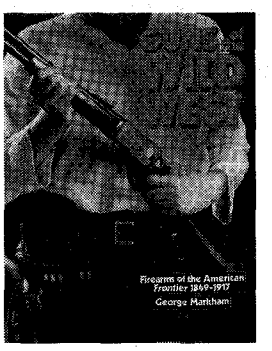
415—THE OFFICIAL TV WESTERN BOOK, VOLUME 4. *By Neil Summers.* This book is the fourth and final volume in a very popular series. It profiles forty-seven western television programs. Heavily illustrated. Old West Shop Publishing.

415—VOLUME 4	**Paper, $20.95**
298—VOLUME 3	**Paper, $19.95**
207—VOLUME 2	**Paper, $18.95**
077—VOLUME 1	**Paper, $15.95**



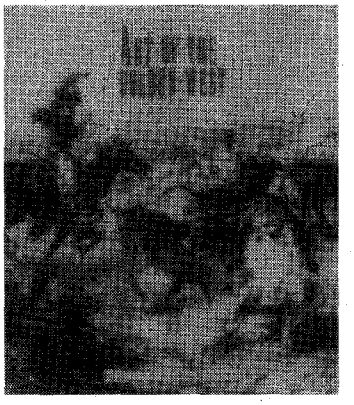
309—COWBOYING: A TOUGH JOB IN A HARD LAND. *By James H. Beckstead.* Beckstead has pulled together a stunning collection of rare photographs from the heyday of the American cowboy, many published for the first time. University of Utah Press.

Cloth, $45.00; Paper, $24.95

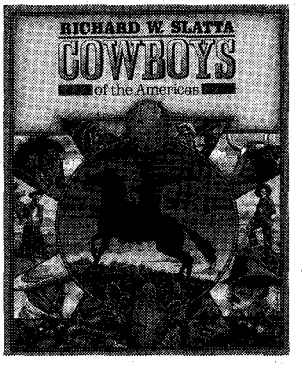


365—GUNS OF THE WILD WEST: FIREARMS OF THE AMERICAN FRONTIER, 1849-1917. *By George Markham.* This fully illustrated, completely detailed account traces the evolution of firearms of the Old West. All the technical specifications are analyzed in chapters that focus on handguns, longarms, and shotguns. It is almost encyclopedic in scope. Sterling Publishing. **Cloth, $24.95**

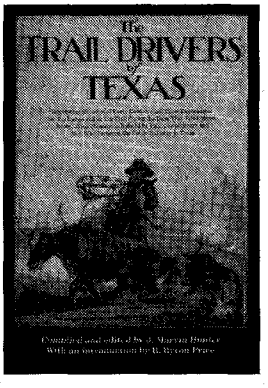
409—THE SWITZERLAND TRAIL. *By Forest Crossen.* First published in 1962, this paperback edition offers an added chapter to the story of the narrow gauge lines running west from Boulder, Colorado, into the Rockies. It's filled with photos. Robinson Press. **Paper, $19.95**



254—ART OF THE GOLDEN WEST. *By Alan Axelrod.* This huge book is a lavishly produced gallery of western American paintings and sculptures seen in the context of a sweeping narrative history of the American West. It is history with art, featuring the works of Benton, Remington, Catlin, others. Abbeville Press. **Cloth, $95.00**

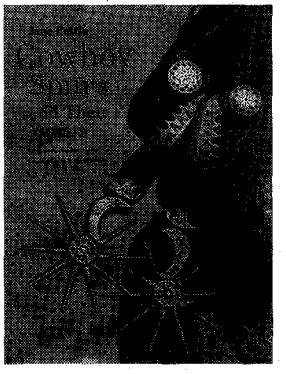


236—COWBOYS OF THE AMERICAS. *By Richard W. Slatta.* This elaborately and richly illustrated, oversized book offers a comprehensive social history of cowboys in the United States and the rest of the Western Hemisphere. The author explores almost all aspects of cowboy life since its origin. Yale University Press. **Cloth, $40.00**



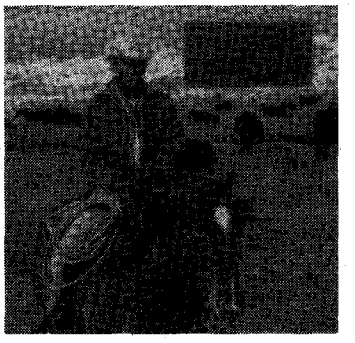
222—THE TRAIL DRIVERS OF TEXAS. *Compiled and edited by J. Marvin Hunter; intro by B. Byron Price.* Originally issued in 1920 and last printed in 1925, *Trail Drivers* maintains lofty stature in Texas historical literature. These are the chronicles of the rugged men and women who drove cattle and horses up the trails from Texas in the late 1800s. University of Texas Press.

Cloth, $32.50; Paper, $24.95



COWBOY SPURS AND THEIR MAKERS. *By Jane Pattie.* This large, richly illustrated book tells for the first time the fascinating story of the western folk art of spurs and the artisans who have crafted them. It also gives collectors, professional historians, and westerners a valuable reference for identifying spurs used in Texas and the Southwest. Texas A&M University Press.

Cloth, $39.95



427—RANCHING TRADITIONS: THE LEGACY OF THE AMERICAN WEST, *Photos by Kathleen Jo Ryan.* Essays by Baxter Black, Hal Cannon, David Dary, John Erickson, and other distinguished writers provide an excellent complement to Ryan's dramatic photos of western ranching. It's an insider's point of view that reveals certain values Americans hold dear—character, courage, family, and natural harmony with the land. It's a vivid, exciting portrait. Artabras Books. **Cloth, $19.95**

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

BOOKMART

005—Southern California's Best Ghost Towns. *By Varney.* OU Press. $24.95c

007—A Mountain Boyhood. *By Joe Mills.* Colorful reminiscences. Univ. of Nebraska Press. $9.95p

008—Meriwether Lewis: A Biography. *By Dillon.* Definitive. Western Tanager Press. $12.95p

011—Those Great Cowboy Sidekicks. *By Bethel.* Thirty-six film and TV bios. WOY Pub. $14.95p

017—Westward Vision: The Story of the Oregon Trail. *By Lavender.* Genuine classic. Univ. of Nebraska Press. $11.95p

018—Wild Towns of Nebraska. *By Lee.* Well illustrated guide. Caxton Printers. $14.95p

028—Twilight Dwellers: Ghosts, Ghouls & Goblins of Colorado. *By Martin.* Lively reading. Pruett Pub. $11.95p

045—U-Bet: A Greenhorn in Old Montana. *By Burrows.* Cowboy narrative. Nebraska. $8.95p

051—The Trampling Herd: The Story of the Cattle Range in America. *By Wellman.* Colorful history. Univ. of Nebraska Press. $10.95p

054—The Negro Cowboys. *By Durham & Jones.* Lively book. Univ. of Nebr. Press. $9.95p

056—Following the Santa Fe Trail: A Guide for Modern Travelers. By Simmons. Excellent guide. Ancient City Press. $11.95p

066—Life of "Billy" Dixon: Plainsman, Scout and Pioneer. *By Dixon.* Compelling narrative. State House Press, $14.95p

067—The Oregon Trail: Yesterday and Today. *By Hill.* Easy-to-follow guide. Caxton. $11.95p

074—Jack London on the Road: The Tramp Diary and Other Hobo Writings. "Indispensible." Utah State U. Press. $12.95p

084—Ghost Towns of Kansas: A Traveler's Guide. *By Fitzgerald.* Univ. Press of Kansas. $12.95p

086—Maverick Town: The Story of Old Tascosa. *By McCarty.* Solid history. U. of Okla. $12.95p

111—The American West in Film: Critical Approaches to the Western. *By Tuska.* Masterful study. Univ. of Nebraska Press. $10.95p

114—Knights of the Green Cloth: The Saga of Frontier Gamblers. *By DeArment.* U. of Okla. $14.95p

115—The Two-Story Outhouse. *By Weis.* Lighthearted. Caxton Printers. $12.95p

154—Pulling Leather:... Recollections of a Cowboy... *By Mullins.* Entertaining. High Plains Press. $10.95p

157—We Pointed Them North: Recollections of a Cowpuncher... *By Abbott & Smith.* Cowboy classic. University of Oklahoma Press. $9.95p

160—The Road to Virginia City: The Diary of James Knox Polk Miller. *Ed. by Rolle.* Highly recommended. Univ. of Oklahoma Press. $8.95p

161—The Cowboy at Work: All About His Job and How He Does It. *By Ward.* U. of Okla. $17.95p

171—Cowboy Culture: A Saga of Five Centuries. *By Dary.* "Comprehensive." University Press of Kansas. $9.95p

173—Historical Atlas of Texas. *By Stephens & Holmes.* Superb reference. U. of Okla. $16.95p

174—Buried Treasures of the American Southwest... *By Jameson.* Fascinating stories. August House. $9.95p

175—Historical Atlas of the American West. *By Beck & Haase.* University of Oklahoma Press. $37.50c; $18.95p

177—The Old-Time Cowhand. *By Adams.* Western classic. Univ. of Nebraska Press. $11.95p

184—Burs Under the Saddle: A Second Look at Books and Histories of the West. *By Adams.* Indispensible. U. of Okla. Press. $18.95p

185—Bill Pickett, Bulldogger. *By Hanes.* "Wonderful book." University of Okla. Press. $12.95p

187—Candid Cowboys. *By Summers.* 209 photos of western stars. Old West Shop. $18.95p

188—More Burs Under the Saddle: Books and Histories of the West. *By Adams.* Recommended. University of Oklahoma Press. $12.95p

190—Cowboys, Cooks, and Catastrophes. *By Cunningham.* Western humor. Caxton. $9.95p

211—Cattle Kings of Texas. *By Douglas.* Popular account. State House. $21.95c; $14.95p

215—The Longhorns. *By Dobie.* A western classic. Univ. of Texas Press. $11.95p

217—The Mustangs. *By Dobie.* Master storytelling. Univ. of Texas Press. $10.95p

224—Commerce of the Prairies. *By Gregg; ed. by Moorhead.* Enduring chronicle. U. of Okla. $15.95p

227—A Time to Stand: The Epic of the Alamo. *By Lord.* "Excellent." U. of Nebraska. $6.95p

245—Pueblo, Hardscrabble, Greenhorn: Society on the High Plains. *By Lecompte.* First-class history. Univ. of Okla. Press. $14.95p

253—American Narrow Gauge Railroads. *By Hilton.* Comprehensive. Stanford U. Press. $60.00c

263—Cowboy Folk Humor: Life and Laughter... *By West.* August House Press. $9.95p

270—Ghost Towns of Montana. *By Miller.* Heavily illustrated. Pruett. $13.95p

278—Jesse Chisholm: Ambassador of the Plains. *By Hoig.* Great biography. Colorado. $28.00c

305—Come an' Get It: The Story of the Old Cowboy Cook. *By Adams.* "Superlative." Okla. Univ. Press. $8.95p

306—Wildest of the Wild West: True Tales of a Frontier Town on the Santa Fe Trail. *By Bryan.* Tales of Las Vegas, NM. Clear Light Publishers. $12.95p

308—Rangers and Pioneers of Texas.... *By Sowell.* An important and basic history. State House Press. $29.95c

316—Wondrous Times on the Frontier. *By Brown.* Rich in anecdotes. August House. $23.95c

317—Scrapbook of the American West. *By Reedstrom.* Well-illustrated. Caxton Printers. $17.95p

318—Famous Texas Feuds. *By Douglas.* A Texas history classic. $19.95c

319—Arizona's Dark and Bloody Ground. *By Forrest.* Exciting story. University of Arizona Press. $14.95p

320—High, Wide & Lonesome. *By Borland.* Sodbuster account. University of Arizona. $12.95p

340—Texas Indian Fighters. *By Sowell.* Texas classic. State House Press. $34.95c

356—Old Deadwood Days. *By Bennett.* Great history of Deadwood. University of Nebraska Press. $9.95p

358—Buffalo Hunters: The Story of the Hidemen. *By Sandoz.* Univ. of Nebraska Press. $9.95p

383—Early Days in Texas: "A Trip to Hell and Heaven." *By McEntire.* Important firsthand account. Univ. of Oklahoma. $22.95c

407—The Compleat Muzzleloader. *By Stetzer.* Black powder guide. Mountain Press. $15.00p

410-The CattleTrailing Industry. *By Skaggs.* University of Oklahoma. $23.95c

BOOKMART

America's #1 source for great western books!

For more titles, see our ads—Custeriana, Outlaws and Lawmen, American Indians, Militaria, and Women of the West—elsewhere in this issue. We have more than 250 titles. Order with confidence. Order today! For fastest service call TOLL-FREE 1-800-749-3369.

THE BOOK MART TW793
P.O. Box 2107
Stillwater, OK 74076

List book numbers and prices below. Please include $2.50 shipping and handling for the first book and 75¢ for each additional book. Payable in U.S. funds only.

LIST BOOK NUMBERS AND PRICES

_____ $ _____
_____ $ _____
_____ $ _____
_____ $ _____
_____ $ _____
_____ $ _____

Subtotal $ _____
Shipping & hdlg. $ _____
Total enclosed $ _____

Please charge my: ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard

Account No. _____

Exp. Date _____

Signature _____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Please write for foreign shipping rates. Allow 3-4 weeks for delivery. Oklahoma residents, please add 7.5% sales tax.

For faster service, call **1-800-749-3369** *and charge your order to your credit card.*

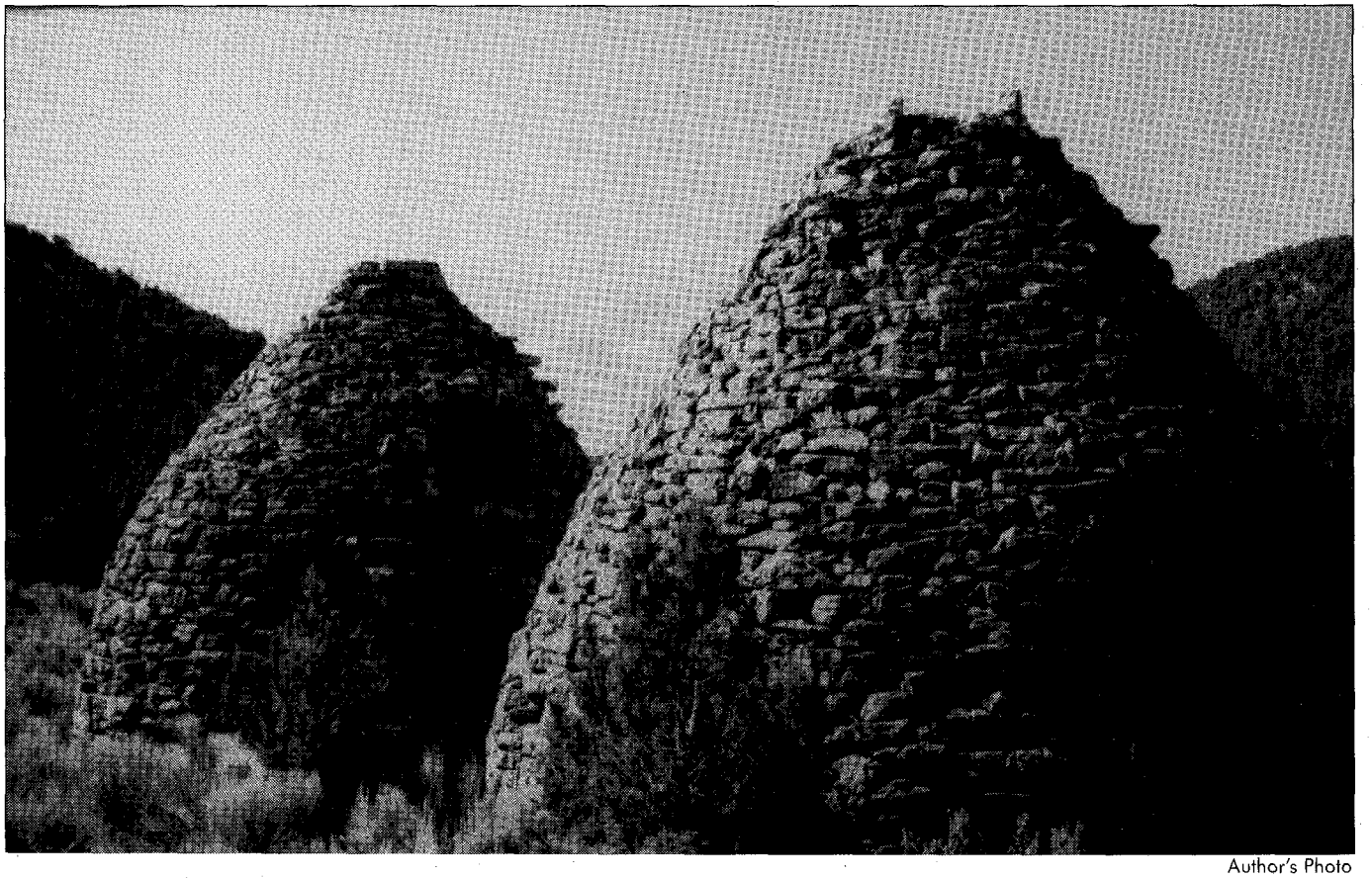
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

CHARCOAL WAR

By JOSEPH V.H. ROSS

Scattered through the backcountry of Nevada, large stone beehive-shaped structures are the only remnants of one of Nevada's early industries—charcoal burning. While most people do not associate charcoal with the Old West, it fueled Nevada's lead and silver smelting operations between 1860 and 1880. The demand for charcoal became so great in 1879 that tensions between smelters and charcoal laborers erupted into Nevada's "Charcoal War."

Mining in the Eureka Mining District in north-central Nevada began in the 1860s. Ore there proved valuable for its lead, iron, silica, antimony, and silver content. Moses



Author's Photo

Nevada's Panaca charcoal kilns. Such beehive-shaped kilns replaced earlier pit burners to provide a higher grade of charcoal for ore smelting operations.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Wilson erected the first smelting furnace in 1866; by 1872, the district had some 1,500 located mines and a population of over 4,000 people, many of whom were Italian or Swiss-Italian. By 1874, thirteen furnaces were operating. The town of Eureka nearly burned to the ground on several occasions, and the dense smoke, fumes, soot, and dust from the furnaces polluted the air.

The demand for charcoal to fuel the furnaces was relentless. The lead-silver smelters at Eureka required thirty to sixty bushels of charcoal to refine one ton of ore. Charcoal became the smelters' single largest expense and accounted for the majority of their production costs.

Charcoal was first produced commercially in Nevada in large pits. Green pinyon pine, juniper, aspen, or mountain mahogany was ignited, burned, then smothered with soil. The wood then smoldered for two or three weeks before it burned itself out. Each pit firing, which required one hundred cords of green wood, produced about 3,000 bushels of charcoal; at their peak production, the dozen smelting furnaces in Eureka consumed 4,600 bushels daily. Clearly, the industry had widespread impact on the region's wood supply; ten acres of pinyon pines and junipers were cleared each time a single large charcoal pit was filled, and by 1878 the hills surrounding the mining district had been stripped of trees for fifty miles in all directions.

The charcoal burners lived in unsanitary huts or dugouts, and others scorned and frequently took advantage of them. Bloodshed, racial strife, corruption, and greed characterized the industry. Whites resented the foreign burners as cheap competitors who held down wages and caused unemployment.

As woodland areas were denuded, charcoal makers turned to other vegetation, such as sagebrush. A crisis was imminent. The shortage of fuel materials led to a transition in the industry about 1870. The beehive kilns replaced the earthen pits to produce a higher grade of charcoal. Each kiln, made of native stone, was similar in design, with an interior floor diameter of twenty to thirty feet. Laborers deposited wood into a charge door near the top of the kiln, and removed charcoal through a discharge door at ground level after it had burned about twelve days. Both openings had iron doors; small vents in the kiln walls supplied air for the burning process. The kilns were more efficient and produced over forty bushels of charcoal per cord of wood, compared to twenty-five to thirty bushels per cord in pit burning.

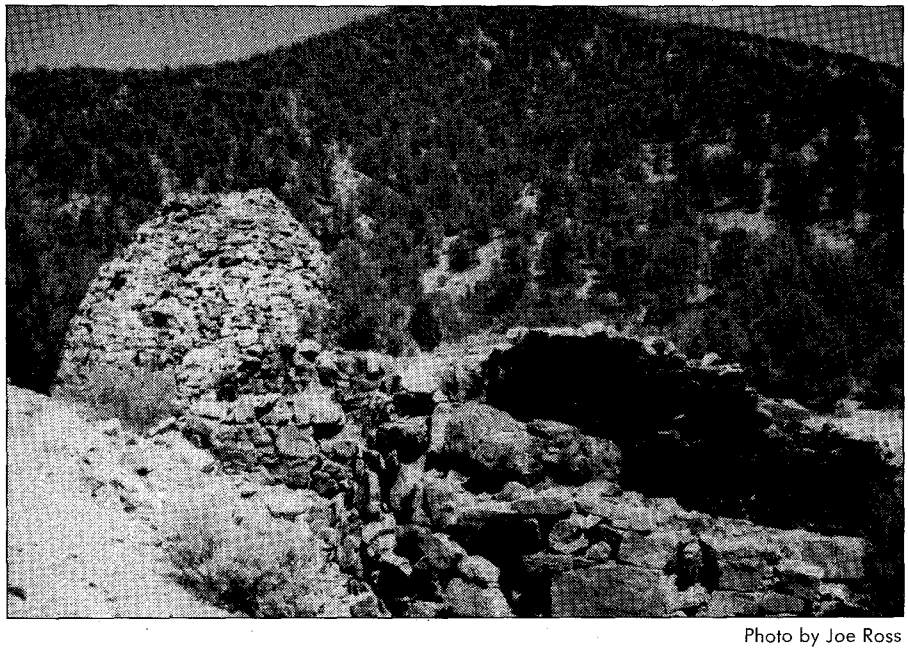


Photo by Joe Ross

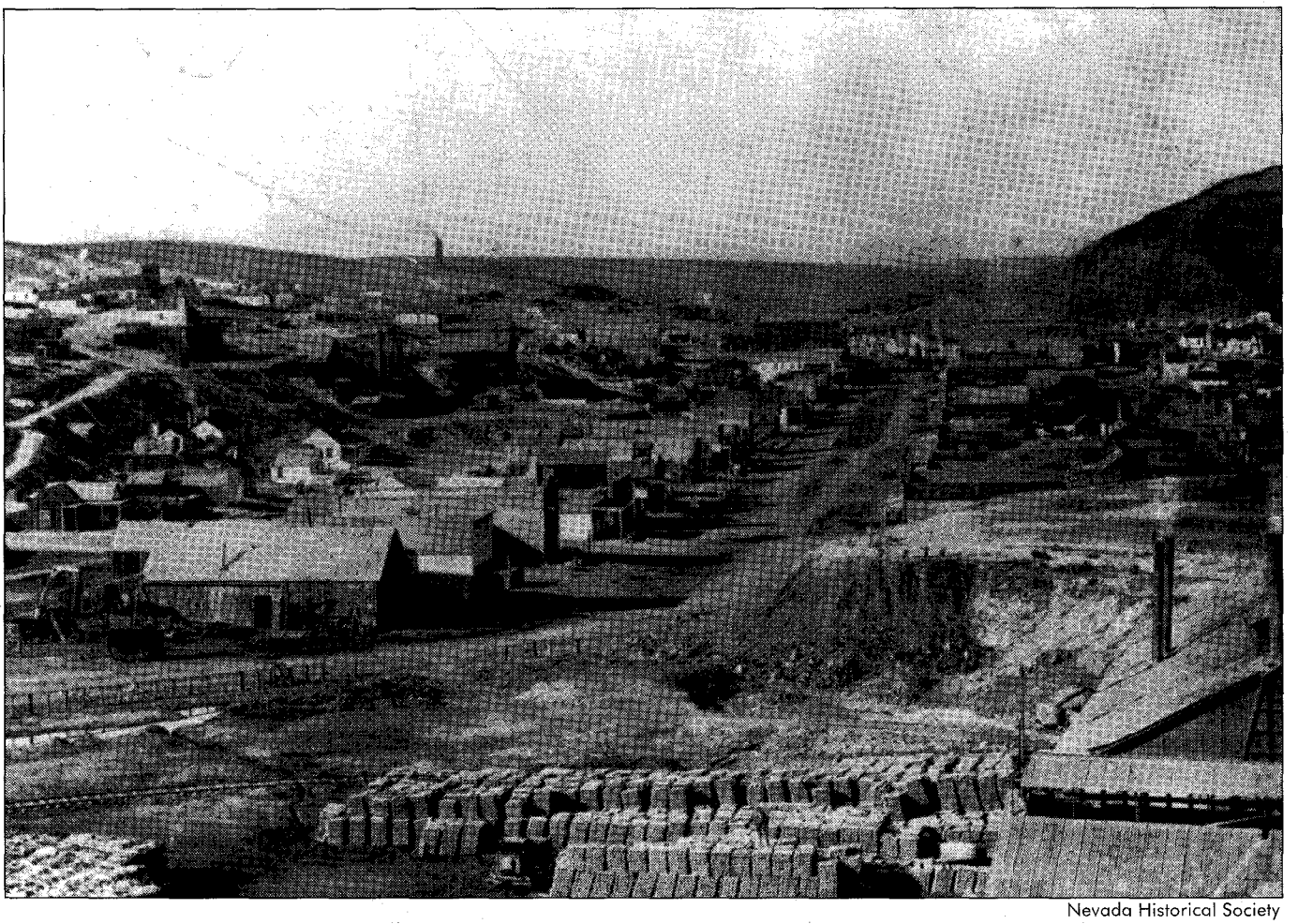
The ruins of Nevada's Wheeler kilns.

Foreign immigrants were common in the mining camps and European laborers, as well as some Chinese, often worked as charcoal burners. They had little status in the labor market, however. As unskilled laborers they earned about ten dollars per week, less than half what mine workers earned. The charcoal burners lived in unsanitary huts or dugouts, and others scorned and frequently took advantage of them.

Bloodshed, racial strife, corruption, and greed characterized the industry. Whites resented the foreign burners as cheap competitors who held down wages and caused unemployment. In the case of the Europeans, they also held their Catholicism against them. Once, gun-wielding white workmen scattered a large group of Chinese woodcutters from their charcoal camp near Tybo, Nevada, and gave their employers one day to get rid of them. A confrontation would have erupted had the Chinese not offered to leave peacefully in exchange for stage fare to Eureka, one hundred miles away. Tybo's Anti-Asiatic League happily paid their passage.

Conflict between charcoal makers and smelters rose along with the price of charcoal. Price was based on the material's quality, distance from the pit or kiln to the smelter, supply, and demand. As wood dwindled, smelter operators faced rising charcoal costs. In 1879, Eureka operators declared they would pay no more than 27.5 cents per bushel as rising ore extraction costs prohibited them from paying the going rate of thirty cents per bushel. Over 1,000 members of the Eureka Charcoal Burners Association met in July 1879 and rejected the reduction, refused to allow charcoal deliveries to plants,

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Nevada Historical Society

Smokestacks indicate smelting furnaces operating in Eureka, Nevada, in the 1870s.

and threatened to destroy property and burn the town. Italian burners, calling themselves *Carbonari* to emphasize their goals of unity, independence, and liberty (they borrowed the name from a European political society that had backed Italian unification), were adamant in their demands.

A general depression had struck the district that summer, and the local newspaper, the *Eureka Sentinel* claimed that as much as $40,000 a month was being sent abroad from Eureka, and almost as much to other areas of the United States. The *Sentinel* sympathized with the plight and living conditions of the burners and supported their right to name their price for charcoal.

Smelter operators exacerbated the conflict when they refused to deal directly with charcoal burners. Instead, the operators contracted with freighting companies, who in turn paid the burners as little as thirteen cents a bushel, a price actually less than the cost of production. The merchants of Eureka also shared some blame for the trouble by charging the burners exorbitant prices for food and other goods.

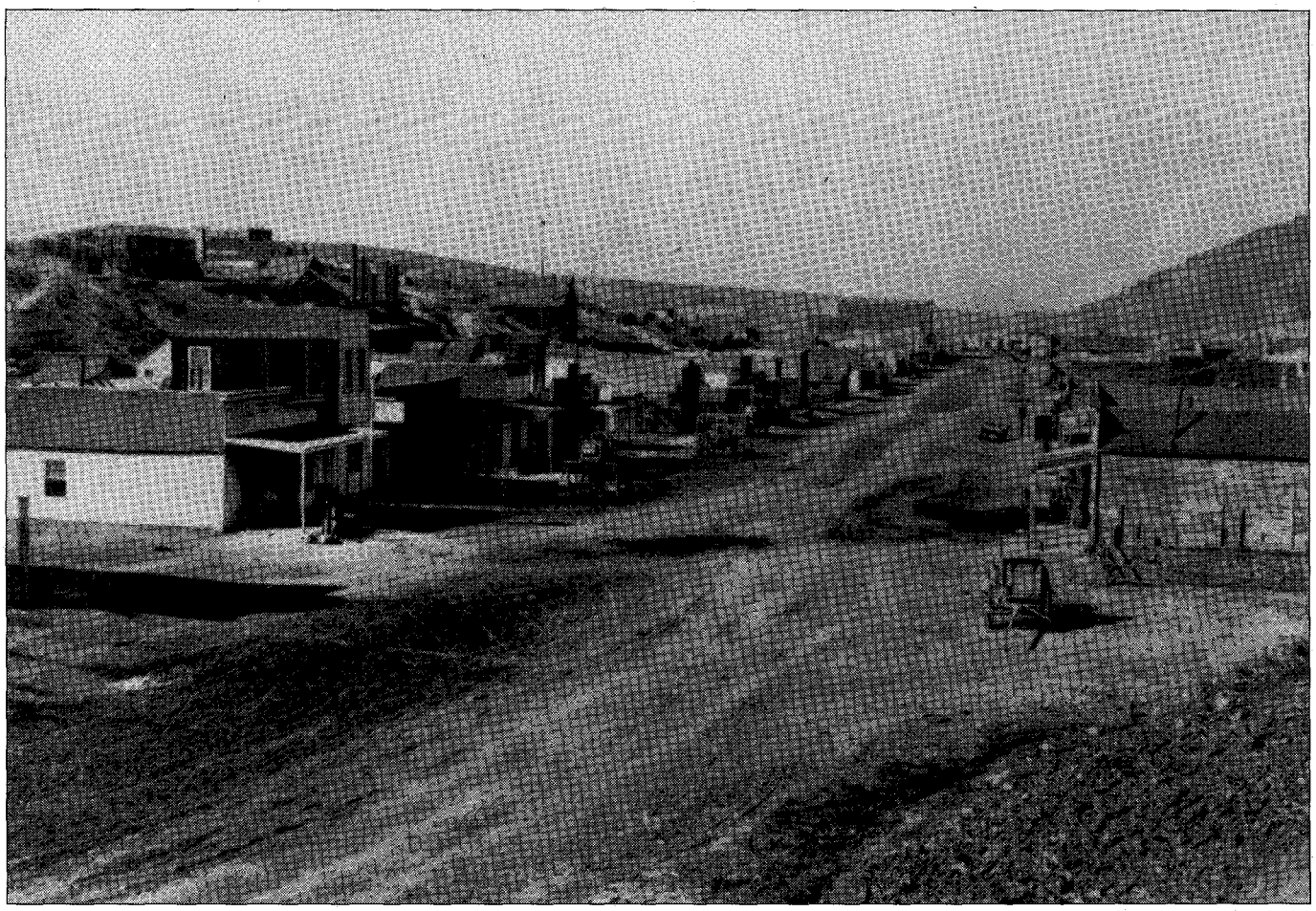
During July and early August 1879, many armed Italians prevented the burning and loading of charcoal. Even though one smelter, Eureka Consolidated, agreed to pay thirty cents per bushel for charcoal, the word did not get around immediately. The first major incident of the conflict occurred on July 20, 1879, when five armed Italians prevented Robert Brown, a teamster, from loading his wagon with charcoal. When Sheriff Matt Kyle and six deputies rode out the next day, they encountered 200 Italians armed with pistols, rifles, and clubs. When the posse told the Italians about Eureka Consolidated's acceptance of the price, the satisfied burners promised they would no longer stop that operator's wagons.

While some burners argued for a compromise at twenty-eight cents per bushel, the majority held out for thirty cents. On August 5, 1879, the Coal Burners Association decided that no burner would be allowed to deliver for less than thirty cents per bushel, and that all burners should have the privilege of seeing the furnace receipts.

The burners clearly intended to continue to stop the teamsters hauling their charcoal to the furnaces. By placing spies and runners in the towns and coal loading stations, small guerrilla bands of burners in the hills could quickly mobilize and strike whenever a loading team arrived. The system allowed them to evade posses and other armed groups riding after them.

On August 7, a large number of burners left Eureka with shotguns, grubbing hoes, and pruning knives. Reports of disturbances and destruction of property continued. While only a minority of burners favored violence, the group alienated many Eurekans who otherwise sympathized with their plight and thought the burners deserved better. By August 11, armed bands of Italians waited at every loading point in the district. Sheriff Kyle intended to

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Nevada Historical Society

Eureka, Nevada, in 1870. The town would soon be home to thirteen smelting furnaces.

raise a posse of one hundred well-armed men to ride out after the burners, but was talked out of the plan.

Instead, Kyle and county commission chairman B.J. Turner sent a message to Nevada Governor John H. Kinkead. It read, "'two thousand persons, banded together, and with arms in their possession, defied the civil authorities and refused to have any of their number arrested. They now hold forcible possession of many coal pits in this county. By force they have prevented, and are now preventing, the owners of charcoal from hauling it to their furnaces, and they threaten to destroy other property and burn the town. Arrests have been resisted by the rioters, who are well armed, and organized under the command of desperate leaders."

No doubt Kyle inflated the number of armed burners to get quick action. Some newspapers also misreported that burners had seized the town of Eureka. Governor Kinkead quickly called out the Nevada state militia to quell the uprising. When the Second Brigade arrived, the fighting temporarily stopped and the burners' leaders were imprisoned in a room over one of the town's saloons. Once locked up, the Italians behaved well and spent their time drinking beer, singing, and playing music. The militiamen spent their time playfully tossing their officers in blankets.

Italians, many with blackened faces to prevent identification, continued to roam in small bands, turning back teams and threatening to kill those who persisted in loading charcoal. Some dissidence over the dispute also occurred in the militia ranks. At least one officer was relieved of duty and arrested for insubordination for drinking with Modoc Sam and Charcoal Bill, two violent thirty-cent-a-bushel men.

Polarization also hit the Italian community, as a series of letters in the *Eureka Sentinel* from a man called "Verities" revealed. He wrote that the goal of the burners was not so much the price of charcoal as it was the abolition of all contracts with middlemen, whom he contended were cheating the burners. He said the burners wanted the right to deliver the fuel directly to the smelters.

On August 18, 1879, a posse of nine men under deputy J.B. Simpson attacked a coal pit on Fish Creek, twenty miles south of Eureka. A one-sided battle ensued. Five Italian coal burners were killed, six were seriously wounded, miles south of Eureka. A one-sided battle ensued. Five Italian coal burners were killed, six were seriously wounded, and several others were captured. The lawmen suffered no injuries, but their tactics drew criticism.

Numerous versions of the incident appeared, and most Nevada newspapers justified the lawmen's actions. One exception, the *Gold Hill Daily News* theorized that, because none of the officers were wounded, the Italians were probably unarmed and had had no intention of precipitating violence. The newspaper contended that the officers probably fired into

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

an unarmed group or attacked from ambush. The episode became known alternately as the Fish Creek War, Charcoal War, Coal Burner's War, or Nevada's Italian War.

The militia did not become directly involved in the incident, as they were only to assist civil authorities if they lost control of the situation. The militia remained on special alert until August 22. Militia commander General G.M. Sabine found time to throw a party on August 19, and his men enjoyed a keg of fresh lager and a box of fine Havana cigars. During the entire episode, the state incurred only a small fee for transporting arms and ammunition and a bill for $344.50 for food for the militia. Governor Kinkead seemed uninterested in the whole affair and made little mention of it; General Sabine was commended for his involvement.

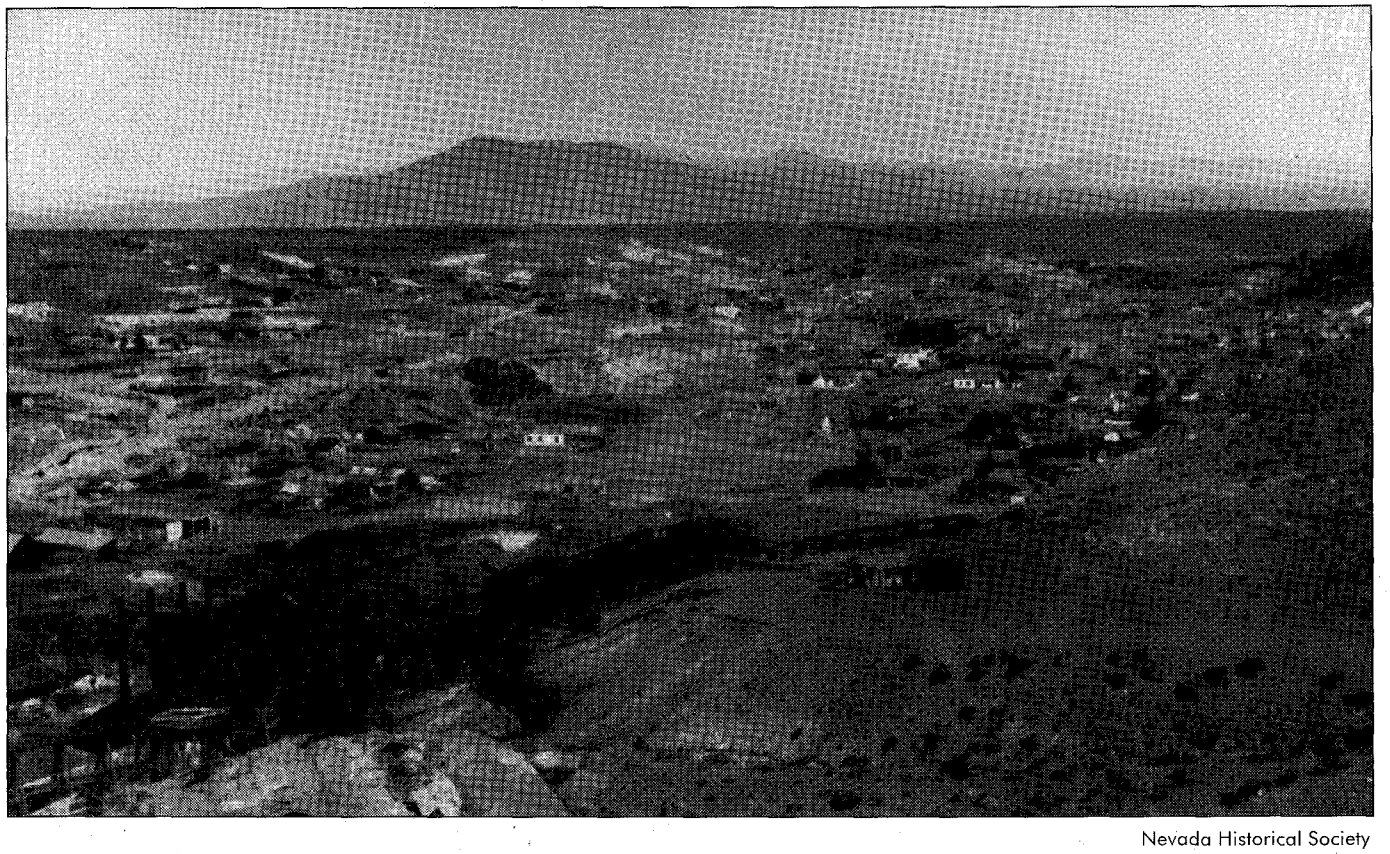
On August 21, a coroner's jury ruled that the men killed at Fish Creek had died from shots the possemen fired in discharge of legal duty. Italians were unhappy with the verdict, which left many questions unanswered. Most importantly, they questioned whether the men who did the shooting had the legal authority to do so—many teamsters accompanying the lawmen had not been deputized.

"Two thousand persons, banded together, and with arms in their possession, defied the civil authorities and refused to have any of their number arrested. They now hold forcible possession of many coal pits in this county. By force they are now preventing, the owners of charcoal from hauling it to their furnaces..."

On September 5 a grand jury dismissed perjury, rioting, and conspiracy charges against the Italians. Charges of murder against the lawmen involved in the Fish Creek affair were also dismissed. Interest in the whole matter died quickly.

Whether the burners were able to raise the price of charcoal is unclear. The depletion of accessible wood for the charcoal led to the industry's own demise in the 1880s. Smelters converted to coke, a type of coal with gases removed through heating. The conversion came gradually, though, and the woodcutters and charcoal burners moved on to other jobs. The Eureka Mining District began to decline in the 1880s and 1890s, and the large beehive kilns became obsolete, except as temporary shelter for desert travelers or animals.

Today, many of the beehive charcoal kilns are still intact in the mountains of Nevada; descendants of some of the burners also still live in Eureka. Both are reminders of the importance of charcoal production to the Nevada mining industry in the late nineteenth century



Nevada Historical Society

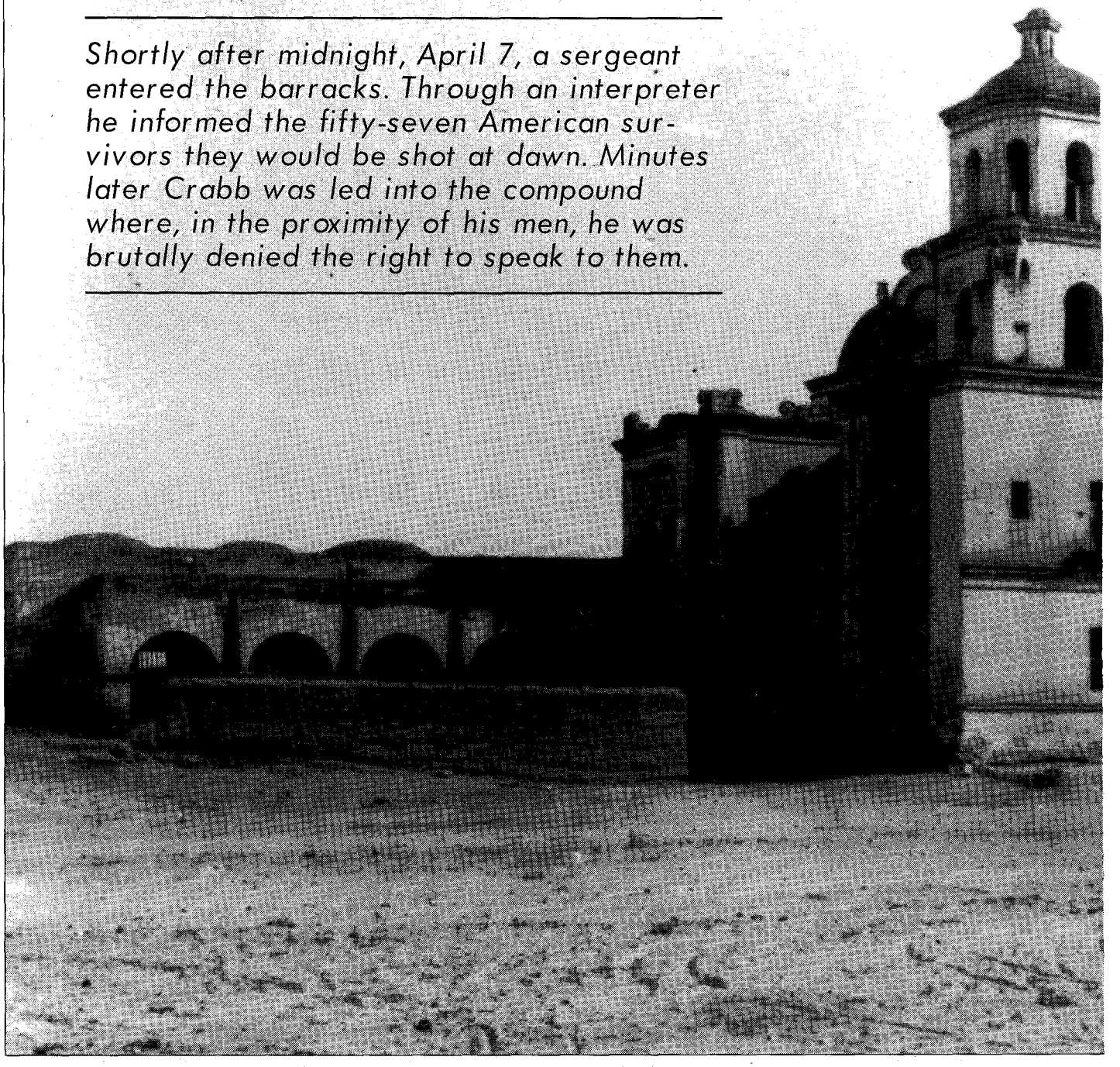
The barren land around Eureka, Nevada, in 1878 testifies to the charcoal burners' need for wood.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Death at Ca

By CHRIS BURCHFIELD

Shortly after midnight, April 7, a sergeant entered the barracks. Through an interpreter he informed the fifty-seven American survivors they would be shot at dawn. Minutes later Crabb was led into the compound where, in the proximity of his men, he was brutally denied the right to speak to them.



Mission Sonora de la Concepcion del Caborca Mexico.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

borca

Arizona Historical Society Library

Situated just across the Arizona border, the state of Sonora, Mexico, was, in the 1850s, a wild land where Apaches roamed and where mountains and valleys were as yet unnamed. The country was also a prime target for American filibusters; it attracted hundreds of adventurers with dreams of opening its long-abandoned gold and silver mines. Among those whom Sonora lured across the border was Henry Alexander Crabb.

Crabb was a former Tennessee planter who went to California after the discovery of gold. He settled in Stockton, where he won the office of city attorney. The following year he won a seat in the state senate. Both in Stockton and at the state capitol Crabb proved immensely popular among his fellow settlers. A tall, dark-eyed man of courtly bearing, his relaxed manner, generosity, and good judgment drew many settlers to his circle. Their mistaken trust in his judgment led many of them to an early grave.

In 1853 Crabb married Filomena Ainsa, daughter of Captain Augustin Ainsa, a prominent Sonora Spaniard. The Ainsa family had once been wealthy, but over the years frittered away much of their wealth by betting on the wrong side of several Sonoran revolutions. In the fall of 1855 while visiting his father-in-law in Altar, Sonora, Crabb met Ignacio Pesquiera, who was leading a revolution against Sonora's Mexico City-appointed governor, Gandora. Captain Ainsa, hoping to recoup his family's fortunes, had aligned himself with Pesquiera.

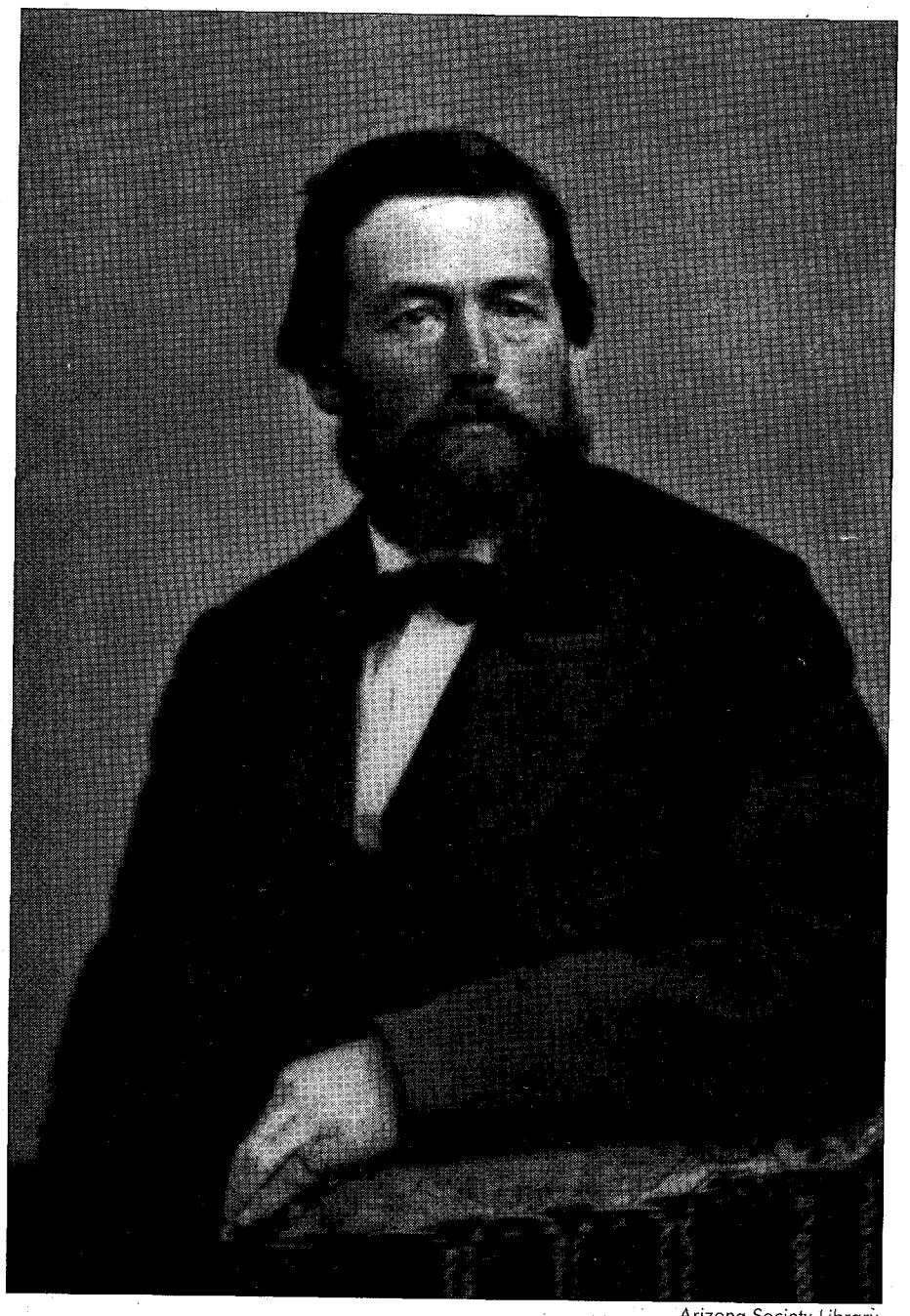
Crabb impressed Pesquiera, who offered him—and any other Americans willing to fight Gandora and the Apaches—settlement rights in Sonora. Though he never made the pledge on paper, Pesquiera promised 160 acres of land and a role in developing the state's gold and silver mines to every American Crabb recruited.

Pesquiera's revolution was going well, but he said he would appreciate any help Crabb might offer. Crabb accepted Pesquiera's proposal. But haunted by failures of filibusters Rousott Boulbon, who was executed in Sonora; William Walker, whom Mexican forces drove out of Sonora; and others who had entangled themselves in Sonora politics, he dropped the plan after returning to California.

The following March he returned to Altar for the wedding of his brother-in-law, Jesus Ainsa. While there, at Captain Ainsa's urging, Crabb again conferred with Pesquiera. Once more the revolutionary promised the American mining and settlement rights if he would help overthrow Gandora. Now determined to deliver on his promise, Crabb returned to California to confer with friends and relatives.

Among those with whom he spoke was state senator John D. Cosby of Siskiyou County. Because Crabb had no military background, he accepted Cosby's offer to act as the expedition's strategist. Cosby's gift for fast talk

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Granville Ouray

Arizona Society Library

rivaled P.T. Barnum's; as he doubtless explained to Crabb, he had just returned from an Indian War in northern California where he had led 800 volunteers to victory against Rogue River Indians. Cosby assured Crabb that if Crabb offered enough inducements, Cosby personally could raise a force of 500 battle-hardened veterans for the Sonora expedition. Months would pass before anyone learned that Cosby had led fewer than 200 men and that he had failed to engage the main body of Rogue River Indians. Such was the man with whom Crabb dealt. How much money he passed Cosby is unknown but it appears to have been, relatively speaking, a small fortune.

Crabb set up his own recruiting office in Sacramento and, with a party of Arizona settlers under Granville Ouray, formed a company called "The American and Arizona Mining and Immigration Party." Over the next eight months he enlisted over 200 potential settlers, almost half of them Sonoran exiles who had earlier fled Gandara's rule.

But Crabb's earlier hesitation had cost him stature and time south of the Mexican border. By July 1856 Pesquiera had defeated Gandara and earned Mexico City's recognition as Sonora's military governor. Apaches remained a menace, but Pesquiera had partially accomplished his objective without any help from Crabb. Content with his office, he dropped plans for Sonoran independence.

That month 100 expatriate Sonorans left Los Angeles for Sonora where Pesquiera was said to be waiting to greet them. Six long months passed before Crabb learned that the Sonorans had been formally welcomed and settled near Altar. On the strength of that report, and on Cosby's pledge that 500 northern California volunteers would soon depart Crescent City for the Sonora coast, Crabb left Sacramento for Altar. He crossed the San Joaquin Valley by prairie schooner with a small detachment, arriving at El Monte, a settlement east of Los Angeles. There he awaited the balance of his party that had proceeded down the coast by steamer. Following its arrival at El Monte, the expedition, down to ninety men, set out for Yuma, Arizona, on the Colorado River.

The party arrived at Yuma on March 4, after a tiring trek. An expedition member known only as "J.C." perhaps best defined the intentions of the men at that late date in a letter he wrote. He noted that he expected little fighting in Sonora, other than perhaps against Apaches. He was anxious to begin prospecting but was not disposed to encourage more Americans to follow.

As Crabb struck out across the desert toward Sonoita, 115 miles to the east, he was unaware that Pesquiera was quietly tracking his movements. Mexico City had warned the governor that if any proof surfaced linking his revolution to Americans he would be impeached—or more likely shot. Crabb had become not just an embarrassment to Pesquiera but a threat to his life.

Nor was Crabb aware of yet a second betrayal. A district judge named Peters had just returned to Sacramento and announced that in his travels in northern California he had not found anyone who was aware of the Crabb-Cosby expedition. As Cosby scurried off to Siskiyou County for the last time, Crabb's friends sent a rider known only as Cook to the Colorado River crossing.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

By then it was too late.

Forty-five miles up the Gila River Crabb turned south, as two of his most seasoned captains, Robert N. Wood and Charles Tozer headed for Tubac, Arizona, to inform Granville Ouray that Crabb's party was on its way to Altar. By then four members of the expedition had become too ill to travel. Three days later, at Tule Tank, just north of the Mexican border, Crabb left the four with Captain Freeman McKinney and sixteen others with orders to follow as soon as possible.

On March 23, Crabb and his remaining sixty-nine men arrived at Sonoita, just south of the Arizona-Sonora border, short of food and water. They had abandoned most of their baggage and animals on the trail; other than a single mule-drawn wagon, all were on foot.

From Sonoita Crabb sent a runner to Altar to inform the prefect he was crossing the border by request, and that his men were armed only for defense against Indians. To his astonishment, the prefect wrote back that he would meet a hostile reception in Altar. He also enclosed a proclamation that Pesquiera had just issued, urging all Sonorans to rise against American invaders.

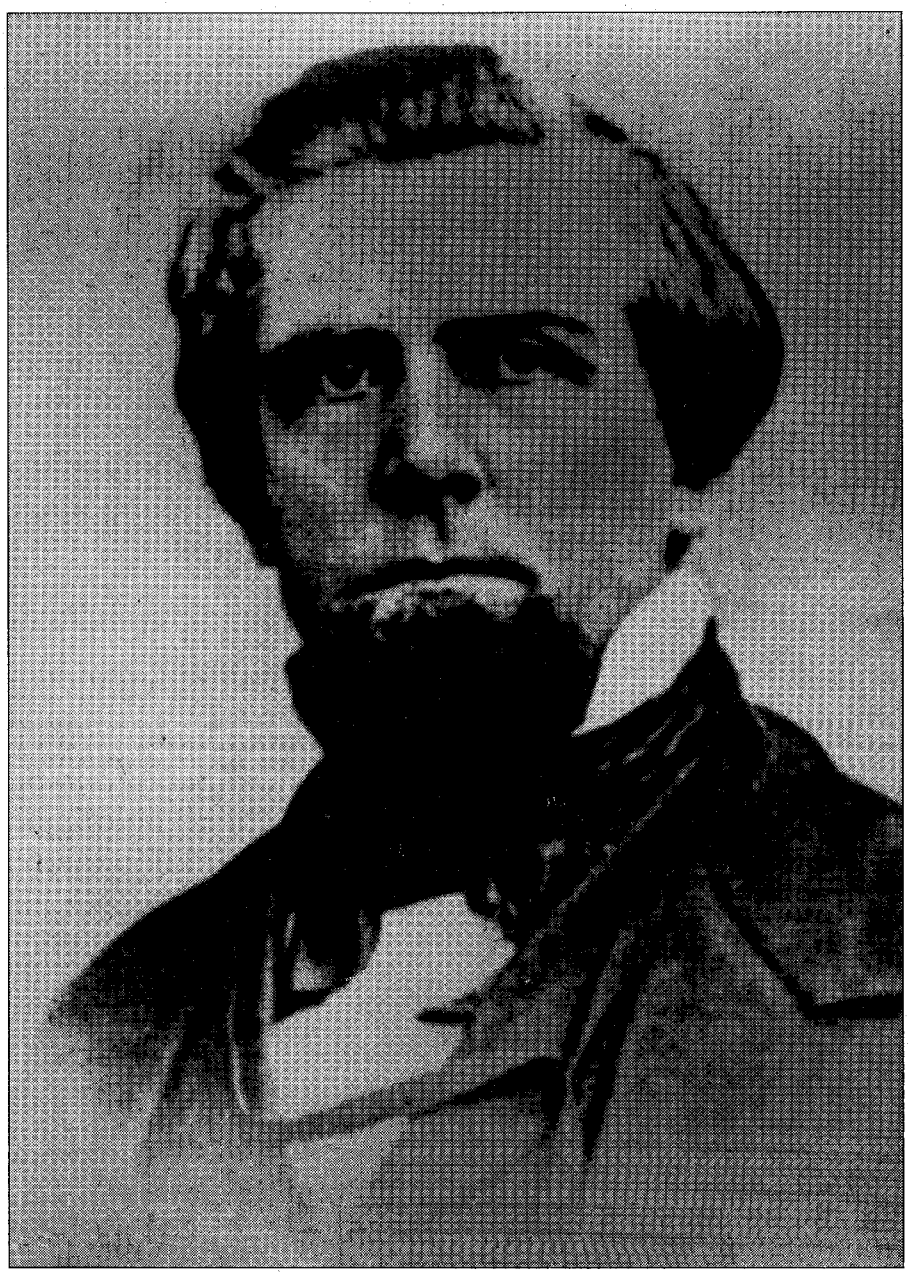
Crabb could not believe the declaration. Deciding there was a mistake, and that if he encountered resistance it would be weak, he informed the prefect he was proceeding as planned. Having led his men that far after fifteen months of dawdling, and certain that Cosby's landing on the Sonora coast was imminent, Crabb could not have done otherwise without losing face.

As Crabb's party trudged up the cactus-studded Ascunsion Valley toward Caborca, a village some thirty miles from Altar, unknown to them 300 Mexican soldiers under a General Rodriquez hurried north to meet them. On the morning of April 1, as the Americans approached Caborca, Rodriguez's forces opened fire from behind adobe walls. The Americans were surprised but recovered and returned the fire with great accuracy, killing many soldiers, including, apparently, Rodriquez himself. In their headlong rush toward Caborca's entrance, however, prompted by the ease with which they put the Mexicans to flight, the Americans crossed a 400-yard strip of barren land and came under heavy fire.

The plunge into Caborca proved deadly as Mexicans fired at Crabb's men from a church with a commanding view of the streets below. Civilians showered them with rocks as they charged down the main thoroughfare looking for cover. Amidst heavy fire, the Americans mistakenly took refuge inside a rambling, multi-room adobe with a thatched roof. There they counted their losses—five dead and many more wounded.

The hostility of the populace and the sudden realization they were trapped stunned many of Crabb's men. Hoping to regain their confidence and overawe the Mexicans, Crabb asked for volunteers to attack the Caborca church that afternoon. So shaken were his men that only fifteen stepped forward.

Several hours later Crabb and the fifteen volunteers crossed the plaza, entered a convent adjoining the church, and set a keg of gunpowder under the door leading into the church itself. The fuse failed to ignite, and moments later scores of Mexican soldiers charged into the convent. In a ferocious battle they drove the Americans out of the convent, across the plaza, and back into the adobe. Five Americans died and



Arizona Society Library

Henry Alexander Crabb

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

the rest, including Crabb, were wounded.

Still hopeful that food, water, and ammunition would last until Cosby and Ouray arrived, Crabb and his men held off 300 Mexican soldiers and Papago Indians for five days without additional loss. On several occasions the adobe's thatched roof was set afire, but each time the Americans extinguished the flames. Hoping to avoid provoking the Caborcans further, they fired few shots; but the damage had been done in the initial clashes when more than twenty-five Mexicans had died.

Finally, on the sixth day, 1,500 more Mexican soldiers arrived in Caborca, hauling two cannon. That afternoon soldiers trundled the cannon some distance opposite the adobe door, loaded them with lead chunks, and fired. The door took a furious pounding but miraculously withstood the bombardment.

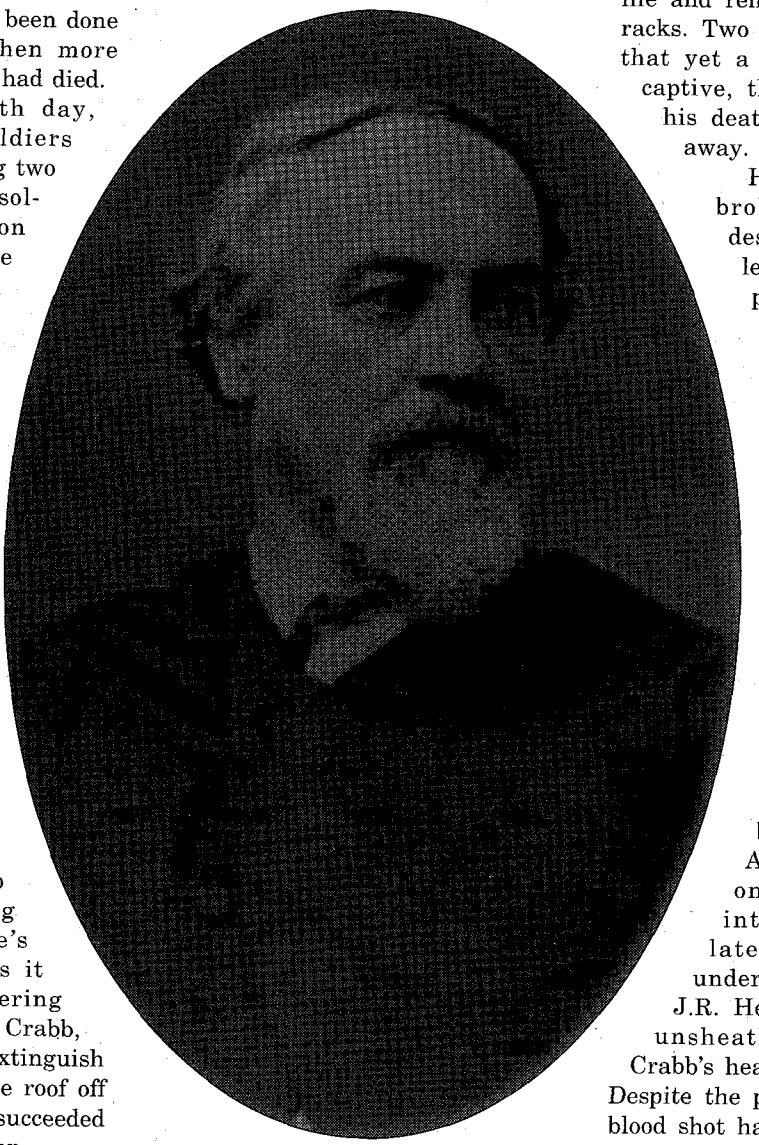
Crabb's spirits rose when he learned that the fresh forces were under Hilario Gabilondo, a brother-in-law of Jesus Ainsa. An expedition member assured him that his ties to Gabilondo, however tenuous, would have meaning, and Crabb sent one of his men across the street to negotiate a peace. He did not return.

That evening a Papago Indian loosed a flaming arrow onto the adobe's thatched roof; in moments it roared into flames, showering the defenders with embers. Crabb, in a misguided attempt to extinguish the flames, tried to blow the roof off with gunpowder, but only succeeded in singeing several of his men.

By now his command was debating a charge into the street in a frantic hope of escaping in the melee. In yet another exercise of bad judgment, Crabb overruled them and sent another member of the party named Hine across the plaza to ask for surrender terms. Shortly after, shouting through the dark, Hine told the Americans if they surrendered they would be well treated.

At 11:00 p.m., amid much grumbling, the Americans stacked their weapons and, with Crabb leading, crossed the shadowy plaza to the church. Crabb was escorted into General Gabilondo's quarters while the men, with their hands bound, were led off to a nearby barracks.

Shortly after midnight, April 7, a sergeant entered the barracks. Through an interpreter he informed the fifty-seven survivors they would be shot at



Arizona Historical Society Library

Ignacio Pesquiera.

dawn. Minutes later Crabb was led into the compound where, in the proximity of his men, he was brutally denied the right to speak to them.

As the night passed, the Americans accepted their fate with bitterness and resignation. Crabb's embrace of the Ainsa family and his own wretched judgment had brought him to the brink of death, but most of his men had followed the wondrous call of gold and adventure there.

Among the expedition members were fifteen-year-old Charles Evans and an eighteen-year-old youth named Chapin. Thinking Chapin the youngest member of the expedition, the Mexicans decided to spare his life and removed him from the barracks. Two hours later, on learning that yet a younger American was captive, they returned Chapin to his death and led young Evans away.

Hours later, as dawn broke over the Sonoran desert, Crabb's men were led in fives and tens to a point adjacent to the Caborca cemetery. They were placed with their backs to their executioners, then an enormous firing squad mowed them down. Crabb, who had been forced to watch the massacre, was led back across the plaza with his hands tied above his head.

Directly in front of the tattered building he had chosen for a refuge, he was tied face first to a post, his back to his executioners. At the command of "fire," one hundred balls tore into his body. Moments later a Papago Indian, under the order of druggist J.R. Hernandez, stepped over, unsheathed a knife, seized Crabb's head, and decapitated him. Despite the perforated body, a jet of blood shot halfway across the street. A crowd of villagers followed as Hernandez carried the head into Gabilondo's quarters and laid it on a table for display. Shortly thereafter, it was placed in a jar of vinegar for preservation.

The Caborca massacre's only survivor, young Charles Evans, was whisked off to Hermosillo, where Pesquiera politely received him. He remained in Pesquiera's custody until his return to California on August 7, 1857.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

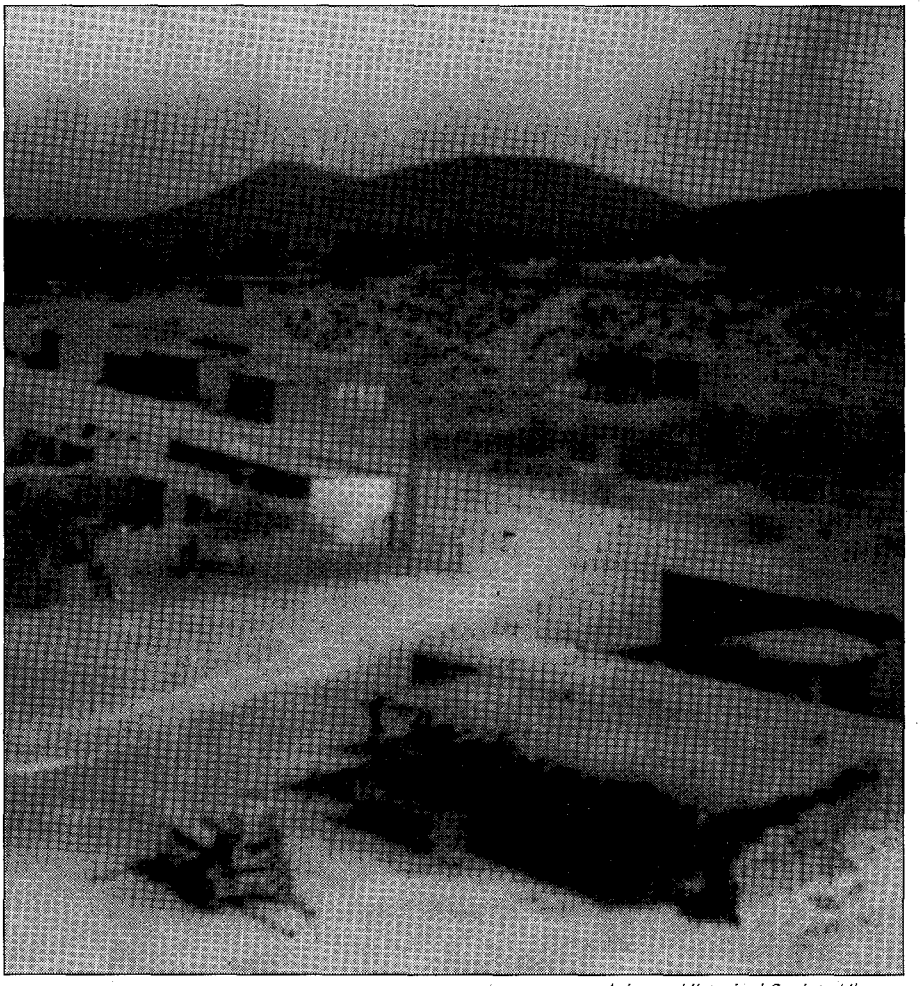
Several days after his arrival in Hermosillo, Evans was escorted back to Caborca and led to its cemetery. There he witnessed the sickening spectacle of his former comrades lying naked, rotting in the midday sun. Their bodies would remain in the sun fifteen more days, fattening the village hogs before being buried in a trench. One of the Caborcans then led Evans to an abandoned adobe. From within the villager emerged with Crabb's head in hand. The boy fled in terror. Some weeks later the head, in an advanced state of decomposition, was tossed into the desert on the road to Ures.

NO LESS TRAGIC was the fate of Freeman McKinney and his command. After leaving the four sick Americans at Edward Dunbar's store on the American side of the border, McKinney followed Crabb by about two days. Near Caborca several hundred Mexican soldiers surrounded him and his fifteen men and told them they would be well treated if they surrendered. McKinney and his men agreed to turn over their weapons; with hands bound, they were escorted to Caborca.

There, moments before his execution, McKinney recognized a Sonoran as one of his former neighbors in San Jose and asked if he planned to return. The Sonoran nodded affirmatively. Typifying the strong character of many of Crabb's followers, McKinney replied, "Tell them Freeman McKinney died game!" Moments later a volley mowed the men down.

The bloodletting was not over. Members of the same Mexican detachment rushed north, crossed the United States border, and burst into Dunbar's store while the owner was absent. They dragged the four disabled Americans outside, tied them to posts, shot them, and left them to rot in the sun. Soon several Papago Indians cut the bodies down and buried them. A fifth occupant of the building, none other than Jesus Ainsa, was carried off to Hermosillo, imprisoned, and tortured. He was released some months later at the urging of the United States government.

Two days before the Caborca massacre, thirty-five well mounted Arizonans under Granville Ouray and Robert Wood left the Sapori Mine near Tubac for Caborca. Halfway there, amid a dense forest of mesquite, 300 Mexicans approached and told them that Crabb was trapped inside Caborca. If they surrendered they could return to Arizona unharmed.



Arizona Historical Society Library

Caborca, Mexico.

Ouray and Wood decided to fight. Minutes later the Mexicans opened fire and the Americans returned fire with devastating effect. By evening they had routed the Mexicans without a single casualty. Ouray's men rode on.

The next morning, after reconnoitering within 800 yards of Caborca, they deternnned Crabb's men could not be saved; many criticized Crabb for leading his men into such a trap. Sadly, they turned toward Tubac. The following day about seventy Mexican lancers attacked them, killing three Americans. The same evening the Americans repulsed another attack before crossing into Arizona.

Reaction in California to the Crabb massacre was horror. Tuolumne County, home to almost half of the victims, went into mourning. Hundreds swore vengeance on Pesquiera and threatened to invade Sonora. Mexican miners were run off their claims in several locations. United States government reaction, on the other hand, was muted. Tempered by the enormous acquisition of land in the recent Mexican War, American response was largely confined to the killings at Dunbar's store on the American side of the border.

Little is known of John D. Cosby after the Crabb massacre. In answering the occasional rude question, he may have explained that Crabb's fifteen months of indecision were the source of his own uncertainty. In an era when memories were short and a man's glibness worth its weight in gold, he resumed a successful law practice in Yreka. He died in May 1861 in a carriage accident.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

A Bridge Over the CHISOLM TRAIL

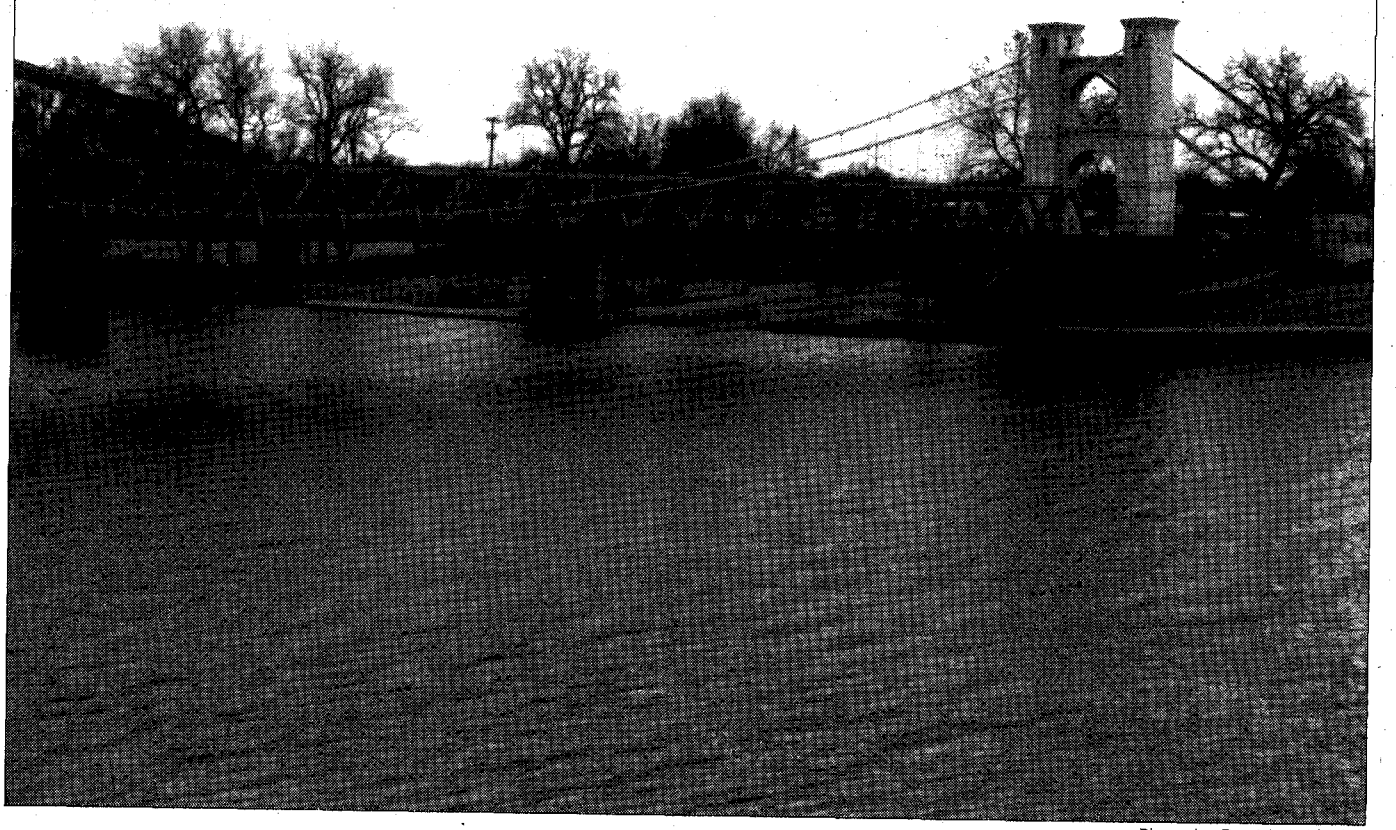
By DAVID F. CROSBY

In 1866, when one of the early cattle drives was fording the flood-prone Brazos River at Waco, Texas, the chuck wagon overturned and floated downstream like a bobbing corpse. The Brazos River, with its steep banks, fast current, and quicksand bottom, had claimed another victim.

The only dry crossing of the Brazos at the time was a wooden barge ferry operated by the Indian fighter, Shapley Ross. But when the river was high his ferry shut down, often for days at a time. If the flooding were serious, the ferry might not run for weeks at a time.

The high river trapped trail bosses driving herds up the Shawnee Trail and, after 1868, the Chisholm Trail. It also stopped ox-carts filled

The Waco Bridge Company faced the battle of building a bridge in the heartland of Texas without skilled labor, machinery, local factories, or a railroad, and completing it in time to profit from cattle drives headed north.



The Waco suspension bridge stretching across the Brazos River.

Photo by David F. Crosby

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

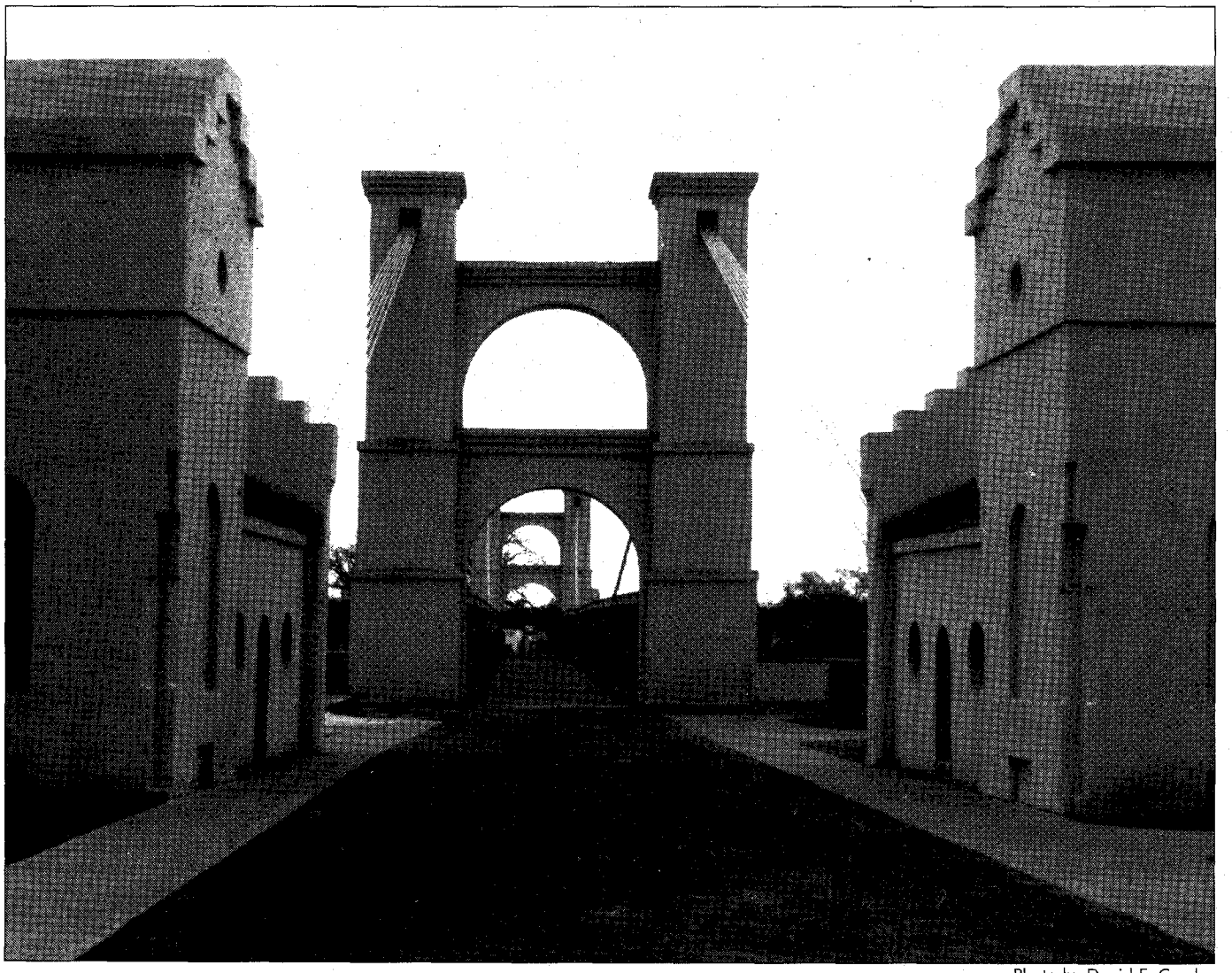


Photo by David F. Crosby

The entrance to the historic Waco suspension bridge. The toll keeper booths stand before the bridge itself.

with badly needed supplies for the physically isolated community.

At about the same time that the chuck wagon drowned in the Brazos, Joseph W. Speight, a forty-one-year-old ex-Confederate colonel with the strategic eye of a military man, recognized an economic opportunity in the river barrier, but the logistics of building a bridge appeared insurmountable. The Reconstruction government intended to punish ex-Confederates, not assist them in building business enterprises; capital was practically nonexistent; no local industrial plants produced the types of materials that Speight would need to construct a bridge; and the nearest railroad was over a hundred miles away.

Speight entered discussions with J.B. Earle, Henry M. Hood, A.J. Buchanan, Oscar J. Downs, and J.E. Burney, fellow Confederate veterans and Freemasons, to overcome the problems. If they could obtain a government charter (a government guaranteed monopoly) to build the bridge, then they could secure the financing they needed through a public offering. Investors would be confident of a profit on their investment. The investors' money would, in turn, buy the minds and muscles needed to solve the logistical problems.

That same year, the small band of Confederate businessmen formed the Waco Bridge Company and petitioned the Texas legislature for a charter to build a toll bridge across the Brazos. George Burney generaled their political battle. A career legislator from the Waco area, he secured a twenty-five year charter, dated November 1, 1866, from the legislature.

In 1868, the Waco Bridge Company finally landed enough investors to finance the project. Fifty-one new investors bought into the company. Among them, not surprisingly, was Richard Coke, the shrewd politician who several years later would become governor of the state.

The strategic fight won, the company faced a different type of battle-building a bridge in the heartland of Texas without skilled labor, machinery, local factories, or a railroad, and completing it in time to profit from cattle drives headed north. They needed a great tactical leader, a man who could lead men and move material to accomplish the task.

On May 8, 1868, the controlling shareholders held an election in the banking office of Colonel John T. Flint to select company officers. Colonel Speight, then company president, was quickly renominated.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

INDIAN CRAFTS
1992 Catalog, send $3.00
All supplies, furs, kits, buckskins, feathers, books, music, ready-made items, beadwork, souvenirs, everything for Indian lore!
STEVE EAGLES
TW Box 88142, Colo. Springs, CO 80908

Explore old town sites with
PRECISE MAPS OF OLD WESTERN TOWNS
Large prints of thousands of detailed fire insurance maps are available for $5.00 a sheet from our standard library 35mm microfilm. For ordering information on either the prints or the reels, write:
VLAD SHKURKIN, PUBLISHER (510) 232-7742
6025 Rose Arbor, San Pablo, CA 94806

★★★★★★★
New!
BIG-HORN YELLOWSTONE JOURNAL
Features ***New*** and hard-to-find material on **CUSTER** Battle of 1876.
Plus—other **Indian Wars** publications.
Send for *free* brochure to:
POWDER RIVER PRESS, DEPT. TW, 218 McCARTHY, HOWELL MI 48843

ON THE MOVE?

Before you hit the trail, be sure to tell us your new address. Please give us six to eight weeks to change your address. Just send us your old label along with your new address.
Mail to:

Western Subscriptions
P.O. Box 2107
Stillwater, OK 74076

Richard Coke, however, had his eye on Colonel Flint, an Austin lawyer who had moved to Waco and established a profitable bank through sheer drive. A secret ballot was held and Coke's support for Flint proved Speight's end. Flint, a hard driving ex-Confederate who always hung a photograph of Robert E. Lee in his office to remind him of the traits required of a leader, won the position of company president.

Flint immediately traveled to New York City, taking a room in the Metropolitan Hotel, to study bridge types and hire an engineer. He chose innovation over conventional technology and selected the design for a new cable suspension bridge. He hired Thomas Griffith to head the project; Griffith was a civil engineer familiar with the suspension design the John A. Roebling and Sons Company used. Then he purchased from a New Jersey company the steel trusses and massive wire cables the bridge would require and ordered them shipped to Galveston, Texas.

Griffith estimated that the project would cost $50,000 to complete, but he had not anticipated all the logistical problems he would have to overcome. The trusses and cables were shipped along with other special construction material by train from Galveston to Millican, Texas (near present-day Bryan); they then went via ox-cart one hundred miles to the bridge site. Shipping bricks over so cumbersome a transportation system was not practical. A townsman built a kiln to meet the demand, and over 2.5 million bricks were manufactured locally.

Some problems, such as driving foundation piles into the ground, Griffith solved on site by developing his own equipment. He proved a genius at adaptation and innovation, and completed the bridge in two short years, but at a cost of $144,000—an enormous sum at that time.

Some problems, such as driving foundation piles into the ground, Griffith solved on site by developing his own equipment. He proved a genius at adaptation and innovation, and completed the bridge in two short years, but at a cost of $144,000—an enormous sum at that time.

The bridge was completed in late December 1869 with a healthy whiskey ration for the bridge hands. It officially opened with champagne and speeches on January 6, 1870. The *Waco Register* wrote of the event, "In a community isolated, thinly populated, without railroads or telegraphs, close on the border of a hostile frontier, just after a devastating war, with no surplus capital, this great monument of internal improvement is reared." The whole town celebrated the completion of the bridge, but they really celebrated the commerce they hoped it would bring.

Flint built cattle pens and a stone watering fountain on the west bank of the bridge to control cattle as they waited to cross the bridge. Cattlemen could cross only a few head at a time, after paying a toll of five cents per head. With each trail boss pushing an average of 2,000 head, they were the first people to balk at the toll.

Many trail bosses spit at the toll, except when the river was high, choosing instead to enter the Brazos at Goode Ford and exit at Norris Ford as they had before the bridge was built. Flint, not to be outmaneuvered, asked Judge R.N. Goode and James M. Norris to close their fords. When the landowners refused to cooperate, the bridge owners bought the land between the fords and built a wall of tall cedar poles along the bank, supposedly to shore up the bank and stop erosion. In reality, when the cattle entered the river at the Goode ford, the current carried them downstream to the Norris ford; the poles, along with the fast current, would trap the cattle in the river to be swept downstream. The trail bosses reluctantly paid their tolls, but immediately began to call for a free bridge.

The bridge owners' bank accounts grew, as did Waco's fortunes. By 1876

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

there were a 103-bed hotel, two foundries, two flour mills, an ice factory, five newspapers, over 158 businesses, and an infamous red-light district known as the "Reservation." With all the business activity coming in and out of Waco, the citizens began to call for a repeal of the irksome bridge toll. The bridge owners refused to relent, charging tolls even on Sunday. The only exemptions were newspapermen, ministers, and policemen on official business. The *Waco Trade Review* recorded the citizens' feelings, saying, "Talk about bondage, slavery, the yoke, tyranny, or any gross usurpation of civil right, but this cursed bridge theft is the most despised and damnable of all injustices. Think of charging a poor man twenty-five cents to drive his buggy across the Brazos River and twenty-five cents to return. Great God!" Flint would fight the toll's repeal with the same tenacity he showed during the bridge's construction.

WHEN McCLENNAN County and Waco tried to construct their own bridge, the Waco Bridge Company took legal action to stop them. Legal warfare killed three free bridge contracts by the local government and delayed the completion of a free bridge for fifteen years. When the Texas supreme court finally ruled that the Waco Bridge Company could not legally monopolize river access, the bridge owners sold the bridge in 1889 to McClennan County for $75,000. The county then sold the bridge to Waco for one dollar. The Washington Avenue Bridge, construction of which had been halted three times and completion delayed fifteen years, was finished on July 10, 1902, at a cost of $99,600, giving the people of Waco two free bridges.

The 475-foot-long Waco suspension bridge, the first bridge across the Brazos River, operated as a private toll bridge for twenty years and as a public bridge until 1971, when it was finally closed to vehicular traffic. The bridge was placed on the National Register of Historical Sites in July 1970. Today the bridge is still open to pedestrian traffic and is part of the Waco park system. It stretches across the Brazos, its wood-planked roadway nicked and gouged from the boots and hooves of history—a living monument to the legacy of the West.

More Selections From BOOKMART

Women in the West

"Outstanding Western Books by Leading Publishers"

p = paper bound; c = cloth bound

001—Daughters of Joy, Sisters of Misery: Prostitution in the American West, 1865-90. *By Butler.* Reveals lives of anonymous destitution. U. of Ill. Press. **$10.95p**

065—Women and Indians on the Frontier. *By Riley.* "Excellent." New Mex. **$15.95p**

069—Those Magnificent Cowgirls: A History of the Rodeo Cowgirl. *By Riske.* Richly illustrated. Wyoming Pub. **$15.00p**

072—Calamity Jane and the Lady Wildcats. *By Aikman.* Best biography. Neb. **$9.95p**

106—"Boots and Saddles": Or, My Life with General Custer. *By Elizabeth Custer.* Univ. of Okla. Press. **$8.95p**

122—Westering Women and the Frontier Experience, 1800-1915. *By Myres.* Highly readable. Univ. of New Mex. Press. **$15.95p**

164—My Girlhood Among Outlaws. *By Klasner.* "Extraordinary book." Univ. of New Mexico. **$13.95p**

189—The Legend of Baby Doe: The Life and Times of the Silver Queen of the West. *By Burke.* Univ. of Neb. Press. **$9.95p**

225—So Much To Be Done: Women Settlers on the Mining and Ranching Frontier. *By Moynihan, et al.* Personal narratives. Univ. of Neb. **$12.95p**

231—Belle Starr and Her Times: The Literature, the Facts, and the Legends. *By Shirley.* Univ. of Okla., 1990 reprint. **$11.95p**

257—The Magnificent Mountain Women: Adventures in the Colorado Rockies. *By Robertson.* 1991. Univ. of Neb. **$9.95p**

258—American Indian Women: Telling Their Lives. *By Bataille & Sands.* Univ. of Neb. Press., 1987 reprint. **$8.95p**

259—Women of the Apache Nation: Voices of Truth. *By Stockel.* "Beautifully written book." U. of Nev. Press, 1991 **$24.95c**

260—Lady in Boomtown: Miners and Manners on the Nevada Frontier. *By Brown.* Lively biography. U. of Nev., 1991. **$12.95p**

285—Converting the West: A Biography of Narcissa Whitman. *By Jeffrey.* Moving biography. Univ. of Okla. **$24.95c**

286—The Women's West. *Ed. by Armitage & Jameson.* "Fascinating glimpse." Univ. of Okla. Press. **$14.95p**

287—Gentle Tamers: Women of the Old Wild West. *By Dee Brown.* U. of Neb. **$7.95p**

288—A Bride Goes West. *By Alderson & Smith.* Univ. of Neb. Press. **$7.95p**

289—Texas Tears and Texas Sunshine: Voices of Frontier Women. *Ed. by Exley.* Texas A&M Univ. Press. **$12.95p**

291—Down the Santa Fe Trail and Into Mexico: The Diary of Susan Shelby Magoffin, 1846-1847. *Ed. by Drum.* Univ. of Neb. Press. **$8.95p**

345—No Time on My Hands. *By Snyder.* Remarkable sod-house chronicle. Nebr. **$12.95p**

346—Letters of a Woman Homesteader. *By Stewart.* An authentic record. Nebr. **$7.95p**

368—Sacajawea. *By Howard.* Objective evaluation. Okla. **$9.95**

372—Pretty-shield: Medicine Woman of the Crows. *By Linderman.* Orig. pub. as *Red Mother* in 1932. Nebr. **$7.95p**

392—Sam Houston's Wife: A Biography of Margaret Lea Houston. *By Seale.* Rep. Univ. of Okla. **$14.95**

398—A Tenderfoot Bride: Tales from the Old Ranch. *By Richards.* 1992 rpt. Neb. **$7.95p**

391—Annie Oakley. *By Kasper.* Honest, compelling portrait. 1992. Univ. of Okla. **$22.95c**

402—Cowgirls: Women of the American West. *By Jordan.* 1992 rpt. "Absorbing." Univ. of Nebr. Press. **$12.95p**

403—Annie Oakley of the Wild West. *By Harighurst.* 1992 rpt. "Highly recommended." Univ. of Nebr. Press **$10.95p**

418—Augusta Tabor: A Pioneering Woman. *By Moynihan.* Rare photos. Cordillera Press. **$9.95p**

421—The Great Western: Legendary Lady of the Southwest. *By Sandwich.* Fascinating story. Texas Western Press. **$7.50p**

423—They Saw the Elephant: Women in the California Gold Rush. *By Levy.* Lively history. Univ. of Okla. **$12.95p**

BOOK MART, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076
Send me:

Qty.	TITLE	Ea.	Total

OK residents, please add 7.5% sales tax
Shipping (add $2.50 for one book, 75¢ for each additional)
TW793 Total Enclosed

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

Call toll-free 1-800-749-3369

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Oregon Historical Society

Dr. Bernard Daly about 1887, the year he arrived in Lakeview, Oregon.

Dr. Daly was a handsome man, broadshouldered and more than six feet tall. He had a dignified but kindly manner and soon won the respect of Lakeview citizens. Still, Dr. Daly's most glowing attribute was his total devotion to duty. He never refused a call within his area, many of which resulted in journeys of fifty to one hundred miles.

Dr. Bernard Daly

BY JAN HOLDEN

Lakeview, Oregon, was not unlike many western towns in 1887. The village was rudely built and held together by the tough pioneer spirit of its 300 inhabitants. Because Lakeview was more than 150 acres from the nearest railroad, self-reliance was the first rule of survival, and Lakeview had everything it needed to be completely self-reliant except a doctor. Thus it was a providential day in 1887 when Dr. Bernard Daly rode into town.

Dr. Daly settled into Lakeview and devoted thirty years to upholding his Hippocratic oath. While he won respect as a good doctor, statesman, and community leader, his last will and testament left Lake County with an ongoing gift for the education of its children.

Daly was born in southern Ireland, February 17, 1858. His family arrived in America five years later and settled in Alabama, where the boy received his first schooling. Always a hard worker, he decided early that he wanted to become a doctor.

Daly saved his money and was was able to enroll at Ohio Northern University. He then entered medical school at Louisville, Kentucky, where he graduated in 1886. Upon completion of his studies, Daly made his way west to California. There he received his medical license in 1887.

The young doctor decided not to stay in California but to go north to Oregon. He arrived in Lakeview with all his worldly possessions in his saddlebags, and no family or friends. Dr. Daly immediately secured a room at Lakeview House, a popular hostelry of the day, and word spread through town that Lake County at last had a physician.

Dr. Daly was a handsome man, broadshouldered and more than six feet tall. He had a dignified but kindly manner and soon won the respect of Lakeview citizens. Still, Dr. Daly's most glowing attribute was his total devotion to duty. He never refused a call within his area, many of which resulted in journeys of fifty to one hundred miles, demanding several days' travel.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Doctors at that time in the sparsely settled regions of Oregon usually charged their regular fee for services, plus one dollar per mile for travel. Of course, if the patient could not pay the bill, the doctor still delivered his services, accepting as pay whatever the patient could afford.

One of Daly's toughest challenges as a physician came on Christmas Eve 1894. That night a disastrous fire erupted in the small town of Silver Lake, one hundred miles north of Lakeview. The disaster, considered one of the worst in Oregon's history, occurred during a Christmas program at the fellowship hall above a general store.

The hall was crowded, and when a young man climbed atop a wooden bench at the rear of the room to get a better view, his head struck a low-hanging kerosene lamp, knocking it to the dry pine board floor below. The lamp burst into flames and people ran toward the nearest door. Had they not panicked, perhaps someone could have smothered the fire. Instead, the frenzied crowd sent another lamp plunging to the floor, igniting a huge, gift-laden Christmas tree and setting a little girl's dress aflame. The crowd became so terrified that nothing could be done to herd them out of the building. A group at a door at the rear of the building was so frozen with fear that they literally cut off their own escape route.

Schninck Museum, Lakeview

Lakeview after a fire in 1900. The fire prompted Dr. Daly to press for a town water system.

Because Dr. Thompson, Silver Lake's practicing physician, had departed town several hours earlier to spend the holiday with relatives, a courier went to Lakeview hoping to reach Dr. Daly. Within an hour Dr. Daly had packed his medical bag and hitched the fastest team that Lakeview afforded, a pair called Tom and Jerry. He left Lakeview at 4:00 p.m.; the thermometer registered twenty degrees below zero. Part way through the journey, Dr. Daly retired Tom and Jerry for fresh horses. He retired a second pair at Summer Lake, Oregon, and at 6:00 a.m. arrived at the stricken community of Silver Lake. The place was somber; hardly a family had escaped injury to or loss of at least one of its members.

Dr. Daly quickly converted the town's leading saloon building into an emergency hospital where he treated the injured. Unfortunately,

Owning Western History

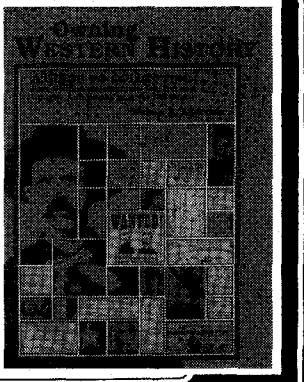
A Guide to Collecting Rare Documents, Historical Letters, and Valuable Autographs from the Old West

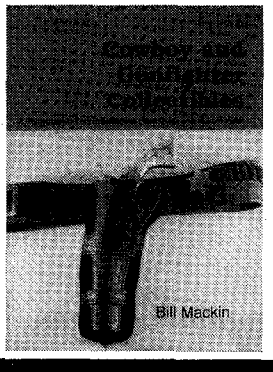
Warren R. Anderson

"This book explores the world of historical document dealings and offers a unique and fascinating look into the fastest growing collecting field in western Americana." It is "destined to become a standard reference work for both private and public collectors as well as western history buffs." —Gary Topping, From the Foreword

This first-of-its-kind guide tells you how to assess historical western documents, build and maintain your own collection, and deal with auctions and dealers.

photographs • 125 pages • 8½x11 • ISBN 0-87842-285-4 • paper $15.00 • ISBN 0-87842-290-0 • cloth $25.00





Bill Mackin

Cowboy and Gunfighter Collectibles

Bill Makin • Photos by Nancy S. Bostain

"Cowboy and Gunfighter Collectibles *is a fascinating photographic encyclopedia and price guide for such western artifacts and antiques as lawman badges, revolvers, hats, bullet molds, rifle scabbards, belts, blankets, books, boots, pokes, powder horns, watch fobs, tapaderos, and stirrups."* —Dale L. Walker, *Rocky Mountain News*

In this book, Bill Mackin shares what he has learned from and about the cowboys' tools, gear, and possessions—those items that have become collectibles. In placing values on items, Mackin draws from nearly forty years of swapping and accumulating.

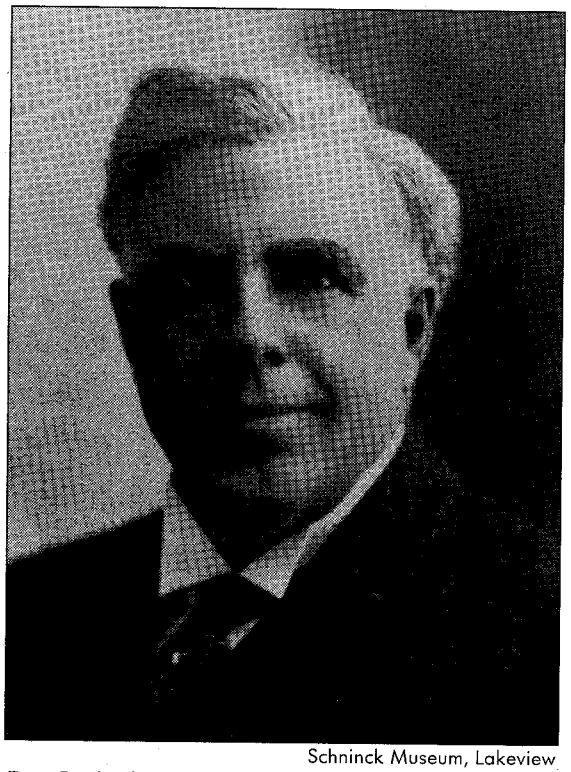
photographs • 176 pages • 8½x11 • ISBN 0-87842-244-7 • paper $19.95

Mountain Press Publishing Company

P.O. Box 2399 • 2016 Strand Avenue • Missoula, Montana 59806

(406) 728-1900 • Toll Free 1-800-234-5308 • 24-Hour Order Phones

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Schninck Museum, Lakeview

Dr. Daly later in life while serving on the Lakeview school board,1886.

many were beyond help. The Silver Lake fire claimed forty lives, about one-fourth of the community. Many of the bodies were unidentifiable, so a large coffin was constructed and the dead were buried in a common grave.

Dr. Daly quickly trained some of the survivors and formed them into a competent nursing team which helped burn victims recover. Housewives donated sheets and pillow cases for dressings until every scrap of household cloth was gone. Months later, after the winter snows vanished, freight wagons from the Willamette Valley were finally able to get through with a fresh supply of linens for Silver Lake.

Back in Lakeview, Dr. Daly was something of a hero. Yet at the same time, few of his neighbors actually knew him well. Though always cordial, Daly maintained a certain distance and declared that he could not fit a marriage into his already busy and physically taxing lifestyle. Though he never became a father, he certainly played a major role bringing new life into the world.

Basically a frugal man, Dr. Daly did purchase himself a fine team of matched black horses. He had one of the blacks saddle-broken for use when inclement weather made buggy travel impossible. He built a fine stable and generally spared no expense when it came to caring for his prized team.

As the years went by, Lakeview changed. Dr. Daly was enthusiastic about the changes and perhaps more involved in them than anyone else in Lakeview. When the city was incorporated in 1889, Daly became a member of the first city council. In 1892, he entered politics. Running as a Democrat, he won a seat in the Oregon house of representatives that year, and was elected to the senate in 1896.

Daly traveled between Lakeview and the capitol in Salem in a horse-drawn stage. The two-week commute was arduous, but during his years as a statesman Dr. Daly was instrumental in securing passage of progressive and constructive legislation.

When Dr. Daly resumed life at Lakeview, he also resumed an intense interest in the town's business activities. He became one of the founders of the Bank of Lakeview and served as bank president for several years. It seemed natural to make the doctor its head, as a great many residents—mainly ranchers and businessmen—had already borrowed funds from the physician at modest interest rates. The bank, which began operation in Dr. Daly's medical office, was later moved to an impressive brick building and was hailed the "strongest bank south of Salem."

On May 22, 1900, a fire swept through downtown Lakeview, wiping out all but two buildings in the business district. The loss was about $250,000. Though no one died, many residents became ill in their futile attempts to corral the blaze. Dr. Daly lost his house and stable, valued at $4,000.

Dr. Daly contended that the devastation could have been prevented had the town had an adequate city water system. Unfortunately the town did not have the money to secure the necessary iron for a pipeline. With the nearest railway shipping point more than 150 miles away, the cost of supplies for the line also would have been exorbitant.

Again, Dr. Daly proved himself a champion by devising a plan to hollow out pine logs to convey water from the mountain springs above town. The system proved its practicality and worth in 1902 when another fire ignited. That time, thanks to the pine pipes, water was plentiful and the blaze was quickly under control.

In 1908, at the age of fifty, Dr. Daly began to study law. Though still active in medicine, he was admitted to the Oregon bar in 1914 and was appointed first circuit judge of Lake County that same year. He served in that capacity until 1917.

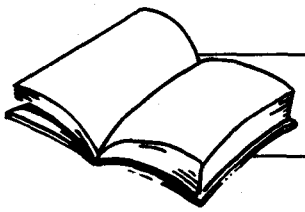
Throughout his years as Lakeview's leading citizen, Dr. Daly participated in nearly every aspect of community service. Always looking ahead, he had a keen interest in the education of Lake County's young people. He served twenty-six years on the Lakeview school board and thought that no child with ambition should be deprived of a good education due to lack of funds.

DR. DALY was not so concerned about the school building as he was with the quality of its teachers. When one schoolmarm sought out the doctor to discuss replacing some broken glass in the big four-room schoolhouse, Daly replied, in his most dignified manner, "Miss Applegate, can't you stuff some paper into it?"

The town's physician had his detractors, however, and because he never seemed to care a great deal for new clothing, gossips often called him a tightwad. Yet Daly's frugality had a purpose—a purpose that would one day astound those who thought him cheap.

On January 5, 1920, Dr. Daly died, leaving $800,000 in a perpetual fund for the education of Lake County's youth. With the exception of a small bequest to a long-time lady friend, the bulk of Daly's estate was placed in a fund bearing his name. Its sole purpose was to give educational scholarships to worthy Lake County students. Historians do not call Bernard Daly a tightwad. They call him an unselfish man who left a lasting legacy to the state of Oregon.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED



Books

A Woman's View

The News from Brownsville: Helen Chapman's Letters from the Texas Military Frontier, 1848-1852, edited by Caleb Coker. (Texas State Historical Association, 2-306 Sid Richardson Hall, University Station, Austin, Texas 78712-1104. $34.95 cloth bound.)

This collection of well-written, readable, and interesting letters by a United States Army officer's wife in the lower Rio Grande Valley gives a close up picture of the transition of the Texas frontier from war to peace. Helen Chapman, a very perceptive observer, was also a prolific letter-writer; her letters are as detailed as if they composed a day-by-day journal. As the wife of Captain William Chapman, who was stationed at Matamoros during the Mexican War, then just across the Rio Grande at Fort Brown, Helen seemed to meet *everybody* and to know all the news of the Rio Grande Valley.

When the United States' army of occupation pulled out of Matamoros at the conclusion of the Mexican War, Captain Chapman was in charge not only of Fort Brown, but the jumping-off points of Brazos Santiago and Point Isabel. California-bound argonauts started over the Gila Trail from those places in 1849.

Helen Chapman was an intelligent, educated, and energetic New Englander who criticized Texas for its slavery, drunkenness, violence, and anti-Mexican bigotry. But her criticism was constructive rather than merely ranting. Oddly, the Chapmans feared transferral to California although they endured, like everyone else, subtropical Texas' malaria, yellow fever, dengue (or breakbone) fever, and the worst killer of all—cholera.

Coker's appendices enhance Mrs. Chapman's on-the-spot observations, which are nicely edited. One appendix contains mini-biographies of army officers and other people mentioned in the letters. The other is a selection of news stories from the *American Flag* and from New Orleans papers that flesh out accounts of bandits, storms, express riders, and Indian raids that Mrs. Chapman mentions. I recommend this book.—*Richard H. Dillon, Mill Valley, California.*

Law and Order

Desert Lawmen: The High Sheriffs of New Mexico and Arizona 1846-1912, by Larry D. Ball. (University of New Mexico Press, Albuquerque, New Mexico 87131-1591. $45.00 cloth bound.)

Popular fiction and folklore commonly portray the sheriff's role in western history as that of a relentless lawman pursuing outlaws or dealing with hardcases of some sort. In reality, that was a small, albeit exciting, part of the lawman's job. He also was saddled with the additional duties of tax assessor, tax collector, handyman, sanitation officer, process server, and in one instance, exorcist.

Larry Ball has produced another fine work on the lawmen of Arizona and New Mexico. Those familiar with his earlier work on the United States marshals of those territories will find *Desert Lawmen* a worthy companion. Ball thoroughly examines the office. Even though those early sheriffs confronted vast territories and problems, they pursued an often thankless existence to bring law to the West. Ball points out the difficulties which confronted them, not the least of which were hostile Apaches, and discusses their various roles in the development of New Mexico and Arizona between 1846 and 1912. Ball includes a complete list of sheriffs during that period.

While some readers may take issue with Ball's position on such controversial lawmen as William Brady, John Behan, Commodore Perry Owens, and Bob Paul, there can be little doubt that Ball has produced a thoroughly documented book. A gifted author, Ball provides an entertaining read for the general reader and a valuable resource for researchers and historians.

This reviewer has one criticism (and this is hardly the author's fault)—the book's price. While those interested in western history, particularly of the southwest, should not miss this book, many might. At forty-five dollars, the book might be beyond the reach of many readers. That would be unfortunate, for Ball is a highly talented storyteller and historian.—*Dave Johnson, Zionsville, Indiana.*

Life in the Silver State

Letters from the Nevada Frontier: Correspondence of Tasker L. Oddie, 1898–1902, edited by William A. Douglass and Robert A. Nylen. (University of Oklahoma Press, 1005 Asp Avenue, Norman, Oklahoma 73019. $37.95 cloth bound.)

It is a phenomenon of historical research that old journals, diaries, and letters—documents never intended for publication but which offer rare, unrehearsed, first-person glimpses into the past—continue to crop up. What could be more valuable than the recollections, inner thoughts, and observations of those who were there?

An extraordinary case-in-point is this collection of the correspondence from 1898–1902 of Tasker Lowndes Oddie, a New Jersey lawyer and businessman who went West as an employee of the Stokes family, whose Nevada Company had mining interests in and around Austin in central Nevada. Oddie not only did his work for the Stokeses, uncovering a fraud the Nevada Company's general manager committed, but he was able to strike out on his own, carving a spectacular career for himself and making a significant mark in Nevada history.

He became a pivotal figure in the fabulous silver strike at Tonopah, doing so at a time when Nevada had just over 40,000 citizens and was in such economic decline there was talk of rescinding its statehood. Oddie took enough wealth from the strike that he could indulge in another endeavor—raising cattle.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Along the way, Oddie became a true Westerner and a son of Nevada. Later Oddie became a state district attorney, governor, and, in 1920, senator. His family was in modest financial circumstances after the death of his father, but he was able to retire all the family debts and bring his mother and sisters to his adopted state.

Most of Oddie's voluminous correspondence was to his mother. It is sprightly and humorous and filled with details of friends and strangers met, mining lore, humorous incidents, civic and religious activities, fashions, and a feel of the stark Nevada landscape. He wrote circumspectly and did not hesitate to reveal some of his own flaws—he was writing mostly to his mother, after all, and she knew them as well as his strengths, which seem to have far outdistanced his weaknesses.

The editors of this book have supplied a model introduction and exhaustive notes to this valuable and absorbing book of Nevada—and Western—history.—*Dale L. Walker, El Paso, Texas.*

Guns of the West

The Peacemakers: Arms and Adventure in the American West, by R.L. Wilson. (Random House, 201 East 50th Street, New York, New York 10022. $64.50 cloth bound.)

During the last two decades, Larry Wilson has established himself as one of America's foremost authors of gun books. With the publication of *The Peacemakers: Arms and Adventure in the American West*, Wilson has reached a new pinnacle.

Wilson's previous volumes have set new standards for books about guns of the American frontier. Other authors' gun books are generally good, but basically technical histories for serious gun collectors; Wilson's gun books are quality works of art which appeal to neophytes and experts alike. His books are not only accurate and informative but contain outstanding color photos of representative guns by some of the most talented photographers in the business.

The Peacemakers completes a trilogy Wilson started with *Colt, An American Legend*, and *Winchester, An American Legend*. *The Peacemakers*, however, goes beyond the guns themselves to the weapons in use and the people who used them.

Wilson has combined old photos from all of the best photo archives, museums, and private collections in the United States with the latest color photos of some of the most historically significant firearms still in existence. He also includes a comprehensive, no-frills, informative text, and the result is a history of the Old West and its firearms that is the next best thing to having been there.

The book's chapters discuss the weapons of Indians, mountain men and trappers, soldiers, outlaws, gamblers, lawmen, and cowboys. From anonymous work-a-day cowpokes to the legendary names of the Old West, this book has enough real images of the West to satisfy even the most jaded of western historians. *The Peacemakers* is one of those few books that makes you want to read it all over again the minute you finish the first time.

Wilson perhaps best sums up the appeal of the book in his final chap-

If you are interested in Outlaw-Lawman history...

WE'VE GOT YOU COVERED!

If you're interested in the Old West and in Wyatt Earp, Butch Cassidy, Billy the Kid, Joe LeFors, Tom Horn, Bob Ford, the Pinkertons, Cattle Kate, the Lincoln County War, the Johnson County War, the Gunfight at the OK Corral, the Tipton Train Robbery, Cattle Annie and Little Britches, the Sundance Kid, Kid Curry, and a host of other people, places and events, you will want to join with hundreds of others throughout the United States, Canada and overseas who are members of the Western Outlaw-Lawman History Association. Dues are only $25 a year and membership includes a journal containing the latest research on the outlaws and lawmen of the Old West, a quarterly newsletter, and other mailings. Don't miss a single issue, send your $25 dues now. By joining you help foster an interest in Old West history.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ STATE _____ ZIP _____

MY INTEREST IS _____

If you would like sample copy of The WOLA Journal, check here ___ .
Send $2.00 to cover printing and postage.

Join the fun and information sharing of our annual convention. Mark your calendar for July 22-24,1993, at the Hotel Denver in Denver, Colorado. Information on the convention will be sent to members.

WOLA is a nonprofit educational organization independent of any other western history association.

Western Outlaw-Lawman History Association, 500 West Walnut St., Rawlins, WY 82301 • (307) 324-8822

"We are Westerners, in the West, bringing the West to you."

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ter. "The American West collectors' items with the most to say, and often with the loudest 'voices,' are the peace-makers, the arms of the American West....In each category in this realm of collecting the collector is part curator and researcher, part detective, part archivist, part conservator, part dealer, part bird dog, and part dreamer." Wilson's book especially brings out the "dreamer" in all of us, and puts us back into the days of legend and lore.—*Lee A. Silva, Long Beach, California.*

Mining Town Revisited

Bisbee: Urban Outpost on the Frontier, edited by Carlos Schwantes. (University of Arizona Press, 1230 North Park Avenue, Suite 102, Tucson, Arizona 85719. $40.00 cloth bound; $19.95 paper bound.)

Here is another winner on Bisbee, Arizona, the old Phelps-Dodge mining town on the steep slopes of the Mule Mountains near the Mexican border. It follows Richard Shelton's *Going Back To Bisbee*, also from the University of Arizona Press, which won accolades and an award for its writing. There is nothing wrong with the writing in this book, by editor Schwantes, Clark Spence, and other specialists, but the text takes a back seat to one hundred or so historic photographs, some by Tombstone's C.S. Fly. The pictures make this an extra-illustrated photo-essay, depicting not only the obvious—mining—but also the trains, floods, fires, bands, dances, and rock-drilling contests that made up the fabric of life in the isolated town. Most of the photos are sharp and well-reproduced on coated stock.

Without dwelling on the subject, the authors throw needed light on the social strife of the community. A boom in the copper mined around Bisbee did not occur until electrical technology made it valuable, but by then miners had brought many early-twentieth century urban ills to the desert Southwest. Discrimination thrived, with American and northern European residents segregating themselves from southern and eastern Europeans. At the bottom of the social ladder was the Mexican *barrio;* Chinese were not even allowed in town.

On the other hand, a modern philosophy of radical violence infect-

More Selections From BOOKMART

The American Indian

p = paper bound; c = cloth bound

006—Geronimo and the End of the Apache Wars. *Ed. by Sonnichsen.* Univ. of Neb. **$6.95p**

013—The Sacred Pipe: Black Elk's Account of the Seven Rites of the Oglala Sioux. *By Brown.* Univ. of Okla. Press. **$8.95p**

043—Geronimo: The Man, His Time, His Place. *By Debo.* First-rate biography. OK. **$17.95p**

046—The Saga of Chief Joseph. *By Howard.* "A priceless contribution." Univ. of Neb. **$10.95p**

065—Women and Indians on the Frontier. *By Riley.* Well-documented study. Univ. of New Mex. Press. **$15.95p**

071—Wolves for the Blue Soldiers: Indian Scouts . . . 1860-90. *By Dunlay.* "This book is of exceptional importance." U. of Neb. **$10.95p**

075—Indian Tales and Others. *By Neihardt.* Written with "simplicity, grace, and beauty." Univ. of Neb. Press. **$9.95p**

076—Blackfoot Lodge Tales: The Story of a Prairie People. *By Grinnell.* 311pp. Univ. of Neb. Press. **$7.95p**

080—The Cherokees. *By Woodward.* Excellent history. Univ. of Okla. Press. **$15.95p**

090—Indian Legends from the Northern Rockies. *By Clark.* Wealth of myths, legends, and narratives. Univ. of Okla. Press. **$12.95p**

097—The Peace Chiefs of the Cheyennes. *By Hoig.* "Absorbing." 1990 rpt. Okla. **$10.95p**

123—The Indian Frontier of the American West, 1846-1890. *By Utley.* Memorable study. 325pp. 1984. Univ. of New Mexico. **$14.95p**

125—American Indians of the Southwest. *By Dutton.* "Sound and informative." 285pp. 1988 rpt. Univ. of New Mex. Press. **$15.95p**

130—The Sioux: Life and Customs of a Warrior Society. *By Hassrick.* A must read. 1988 rpt. Okla. **$15.95p**

131—Indian Life on the Upper Missouri. *By Ewers.* Top quality writing. 228pp. 1988 reprint. Univ. of Okla. Press. **$10.95p**

141—Black Elk Speaks. *By John Neihardt.* A classic. Univ. of Neb. Press. **$9.95p**

169—Famous Indian Chiefs I Have Known. *By Howard.* "Engaging and entertaining." Univ. of Neb. Press. **$9.95p**

191—Crowfoot: Chief of the Blackfeet. *By Dempsey.* Insightful life history. Okla. **$12.95p**

192—My Friend the Indian. *By McLaughlin.* First-hand chronicle. Univ. of Neb. **$11.50p**

193—Sitting Bull: Champion of the Sioux. *By Vestal.* Brilliant story-telling. Okla. **$14.95p**

197—Red Cloud and the Sioux Problem. *By Olson.* "Scholarly." Nebr. **$11.95p**

220—Cherokee Tragedy: The Ridge Family and the Decimation of a People. *By Wilkins.* Superbly researched. 1988 revd. Okla. **$13.95p**

258—American Indian Women: Telling Their Lives. *By Bataille & Sands.* Nebr. **$8.95p**

260—Women of the Apache Nation: Voices of Truth. *By Stockel.* 1990. Nev. **$24.95c**

262—Apache Wars: An Illustrated Battle History. *By Reedstrom.* 1990. Sterling Pub. **$16.95p**

290—The Comanches: Lords of the South Plains. *By Wallace & Hoebel.* Okla. **$12.95p**

291—Victorio and the Mimbres Apaches. *By Dan Thrapp.* "Fast moving." Okla. **$14.95p**

292—Cochise: Chiricahua Apache Chief. *By Sweeney.* 1991 rpt. Univ. of Okla. **$27.95c**

293—Eyewitness at Wounded Knee. *By Jensen, Paul, & Carter.* Photo history. Neb. **$37.50c**

303—Crazy Horse: The Strange Man of the Oglalas. *By Sandoz.* "Magnificent picture." 1991 rpt. Neb. **$11.95p**

321—In the Days of Victorio: Recollections of a Warm Springs Apache. *By Ball.* Indian viewpoint. U. of Ariz. **$10.95p**

323—The View from Officers' Row: Army Perceptions of Western Indians. *By Smith.* Essential study. U. of Ariz. **$12.95p**

348—The Flight of the Nez Perce. *By Brown.* A study in military strategy. Nebr. **$13.95p**

349—The Crow Indians. *By Lowrie.* First-person account. Nebr. **$10.95p**

360—I Fought with Geronimo. *By Betzinez with Nye.* "Thoroughly enjoyable." Nebr. **$8.95p**

368—Sacajawea. *By Howard.* Objective evaluation. Univ. of Okla. **$9.95p**

369—Three Years Among the Comanches: The Narrative of Nelson Lee . . . By Lee. "Adventure-packed." U. of Okla. **$7.95p**

372—Pretty Shield: Medicine Woman of the Crows. *By Linderman.* Orig. published as *Red Mother.* U. of Nebr. Press. **$7.95p**

373—Cheyenne Autumn. *By Sandoz.* A dramatic story. U. of Nebr. **$9.95p**

386—The Apaches: Eagles of the Southwest. *By Worcester.* Objective history. Reprint. Univ. of Okla. **$14.95p**

388—Ouray: Chief of the Utes. *By Smith.* "Job well done." Johnson Books. **$9.95p**

389—Utes: The Mountain People. *By Pettit.* Revised ed. Johnson Books. **$11.95p**

390—To Kill an Eagle: Indian Views on the Last Days of Crazy Horse. *By Kadlecek & Kadlecek.* Rep. Johnson Books. **$9.95p**

412—Plains Indian Raiders: The Final Phase of Warfare . . . . By Nye. "An important contribution." 1992 rpt. U. of Okla. Press. **$7.95p**

413—The Fighting Cheyennes. *By Grinnell.* Fine, objective history. 1992 rpt. Okla. **$17.95p**

420—American Indian Medicine. *By Vogel.* "Important & useful." U. of Okla. **$19.95p**

426—Red Cloud's Folk: A History of the Oglala Sioux Indians. *By Hyde.* OU Press. **$13.95p**

442—The Mescalero Apaches. *By Sonnichsen.* Excellent; beautifully written. U. of Okla. **$13.95p**

444—Quanah Parker, Comanche Chief. *By Hagan.* Best Bio of Parker. Okla. **$17.95c**

BOOK MART, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076
Send me:

Qty.	TITLE	Ea.	Total

OK residents, please add 7.5% sales tax
Shipping (add $2.50 for one book, 75¢ for each additional)
Total Enclosed

TW693

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

Call toll-free 1-800-749-3369

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

ed the labor movement, creating an anti-union crusade. Things came to a head during World War I. In 1917 Bisbee became famous—or, rather, infamous—when its vigilantes illegally deported more than 1,000 miners suspected of being "Wobblies," members of the Industrial Workers of the World. The vigilantes took them on railroad freight cars across the New Mexico line and unceremoniously dumped them in the desert.—*Richard H. Dillon, Mill Valley, California.*

Also Worth Noting...

Deep Enough, A Working Stiff in the Western Mine Camps, by Frank A. Crampton. (University of Oklahoma Press, 1005 Asp Avenue, Norman, Oklahoma 73019-0445. $13.95 paper bound.)

This autobiography of Frank Crampton, who left a comfortable life in New York City in 1904 to make his own way out West, details the life of an early-day hard rock miner. Reprinted from the 1956 edition.

The Cherokee Strip: A Tale of an Oklahoma Boyhood, by Marquis James. (University of Oklahoma Press, 1005 Asp Avenue, Norman, Oklahoma 73019-0445. $14.95 paper bound.)

A reprint of James' 1945 classic account of his boyhood in the old Cherokee Strip of northwest Oklahoma, with a new forward by William W. Savage, Jr., professor of history at the University of Oklahoma.

Old Spanish Trail, Santa Fe to Los Angeles, by LeRoy R. Hafen and Ann W. Hafen. (University of Nebraska Press, 901 North 17th Street, Lincoln, Nebraska 68588-0520. $12.95 paper bound.)

First printed in 1954, this book tells the story of the people who traveled the Old Spanish Trail, including the famous, such as Jedediah Smith and Kit Carson, and the not-so-famous, such as packers and settlers. Includes an introduction by David J. Webber, professor of history at Southern Methodist University.

A Complete Life of General George A. Custer, Volume 1: Through the Civil War, and *Volume 2: From Appomattox to the Little Big Horn*, by Frederick Whittaker. (University of Nebraska Press, 901 North 17th Street, Lincoln, Nebraska 68588-0520. Each volume $12.95 paper bound.)

A reprint of the first biography of Custer, written by Whittaker soon after Custer's death in 1876. Volume 1 includes an introduction by Gregory J.W. Urwin, author of *Custer Victorious: The Civil War Battles of General George Armstrong Custer*. Robert M. Utley, author of *Cavalier in Buckskin: George Armstong Custer and the Western Military Frontier*, provides an introduction to Volume 2.

The Destruction of California Indians, by Robert F. Heizer. (University of Nebraska Press, 901 North 17th Street, Lincoln, Nebraska 68588-0520. $12.95 paper bound.)

A reprint of Heizer's 1974 look at white intrusion into California.

More Selections From BOOKMART **Call toll-free 1-800-749-3369**

MOUNTAIN MEN & FRONTIERSMEN

p=paper bound; c=cloth bound

008—Meriwether Lewis: A Biography. *By Dillon.* Definitive. Western Tanager Press. **$12.95p**

117—The Mountain Men. *By Laycock.* Beautiful, full-color book. Outdoor Life. **$34.95c**

178—Buffalo Bill and His Wild West: A Pictorial Biography. *By Rosa & May.* Well-done. U. Press of Kansas. **$29.50c; 14.95p**

180—Savage Scene: The Life and Times of Mountain Man Jim Kirker. *By McGaw.* Engrossing Story. High Lonesome Books. **$9.95p**

198—The Southwest Expedition of Jeremiah S. Smith. *Ed. by Brooks.* University of Nebraska Press. **$9.95p**

228—Mountain Men and Fur Traders of the Far West. *Ed. by Hafen.* 18 biographies. Nebr. **$9.95p**

239—Kit Carson: A Portrait in Courage. *By Estergreen.* Excellent biography. University of Oklahoma Press. **$14.95p**

242—William H. Ashley. *By Clokey.* Superb bio. U. of Oklahoma. **$12.95p**

314—Crow Killer: The Saga of Liver-Eating Johnson. *By Thorp & Bunker.* Indiana U. **$8.95p**

328—The Saga of Hugh Glass: Pirate, Pawnee, and Mountain Man. *By Myers.* True Hero. Nebr. **$7.95p**

329—The Personal Narrative of James O. Pattie. *By Pattie.* Thrilling tale. Nebr. **$6.95p**

330—Joe Meek: The Merry Mountain Man. *By Vestal.* "Don't-care sort of man." Univ. of Nebr. **$9.95p**

331—Journal of a Trapper. *By Russell; ed. by Haines.* Keen observer. Nebraska. **$7.95p**

332—The Life and Adventures of James P. Beckwourth. *By Beckwourth.* A rousing story. Nebraska. **$14.95p**

333—Astoria & Empire. *By Ronda.* Astor's adventure expertly told. Nebraska. **$25.00c**

334—The Beaver Men. *By Sandoz.* Very readable history. Nebraska. **$7.95p**

335—Jim Bridger: Mountain Man. *By Vestal.* An honest portrait. Nebraska. **$6.95p**

336—Trapper of the Far West. *Ed. by Hafen.* 17 biographies. Nebraska. **$8.95p**

337—Bent's Fort. *By Lavender.* Strong narrative. Important subject. Nebraska. **$12.95p**

338—Buffalo Bill, Last of the Great Scouts. *By Wetmore.* Affectionate bio. Nebr. **$8.95p**

372—Frémont: Pathmaker of the West. *By Nevins.* Rpt. Nebraska. **$19.95p**

376—Old Bill Williams: Mountain Man. *By Favour.* Rpt. Oklahoma. **$12.95p**

377—The Explorations of William H. Ashley & Jedediah Smith. *By Dale.* Rpt.Okla. **$11.95p**

405—The Travels of Jedediah Smith: A Documentary Outline, Including His Journal. *By Sullivan.* 1992 rpt. Nebr. **$9.95p**

417—This Reckless Breed of Men: The Trappers and Fur Traders of the Southwest. *By Cleland.* Highly acclaimed. Nebr. **$13.95p**

438—Kit Carson's Autobiography. Ed. by Quaife. University of Nebraska Press. **$6.95p**

BOOKMART, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076

Send me:

Qty.	Title	Ea.	Total

OK residents, please add 7.5% sales tax.
Shipping/handling (add $2.50 for one book, 75¢ for each additional)
TW793 Total enclosed

Name
Address
City
State
Zip
☐Check/money order is enclosed:
Bill my: ☐VISA ☐MasterCard
Acct. #
Expriration Date:
Signature
(required on card charges only)

Call toll-free 1-800-749-3369

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

TRAILS GROWN DIM

Swartz

I am searching for a German immigrant with the surname of Swartz (his Christian name is unknown). He was in Ouachita County, Arkansas, between the end of the Civil War and 1871. His wife was Ann Elizabeth, whose maiden name was possibly Carroll. She was said to have been born in South Carolina in 1836. They had one child, James Henry Swartz, born November 1868 in Ouachita County.

In June 1871, Ann Elizabeth Swartz married William Wilkerson Camp in Webster Parish, Louisiana. He was a widower with several children. By 1880 the Camps and James Henry Swartz were back in Ouachita County. Ann Elizabeth died there in 1892.

The 1860 census lists Camp in Bowie County, Texas, with his first family. Were the Swartzes there also? I believe the Camp children whom Elizabeth raised all moved to Texas from Ouachita County. The one child Ann Elizabeth had with William Camp, a daughter, Ida, lived in Ouachita County and married a man named Pearce. I would appreciate any information and will exchange information.—**Carolyn J. Cunningham, 3945 Blanton Road, Mill Spring, North Carolina 28756.**

Stickler

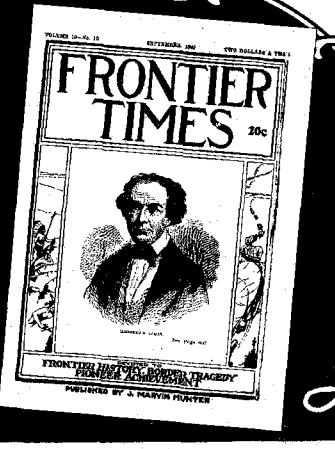
I would like to locate the descendants of Allen Stickler, who was born in 1839 in Indiana. He went to Lancaster, Atchison County, Kansas, before 1870. He and his wife, Lavina, had two known children, William A. and Rosetta F., both born about 1863. Ann Stickler, born about 1790 in Virginia, was also with them. Nearby were James (born about 1815) and Martha Stickler and their children Marshall, Elizabeth, Mary, and Amanda.—**Dorcas M. Hobbs, PO Box 752, Pikeville, Kentucky 41502.**

Readers' letters for "Trails Grown Dim" are printed as soon as space permits, so please be patient. Please type or print your query and limit letters to 150 words or less. Address to "Trails Grown Dim," Western Publications, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076. Photos are welcome. We can't run current "missing persons" notices or lengthy genealogical requests, but we do attempt to print all letters as soon as we can. Any reader having information concerning persons referred to above is asked to communicate directly with the letter writer; please do not write to us.

YESTERDAY . . .

HUNTER'S

FRONTIER TIMES



Please enter my subscription to HUNTER'S FRONTIER TIMES as follows:

☐ 1 year (12 issues) $14.95
☐ 2 years (24 issues) . . . $26.00

☐ New subscription
☐ Renewal/extension

☐ Check or money order enclosed
☐ Charge to ☐ MC or ☐ Visa
Acct. No. _____
Exp. Date _____
Signature _____

Name _____
Address _____
City _____
State _____ Zip _____

For foreign subscriptions, including to Canada and Mexico, please add $5.00 per year for postage and handling. U.S. funds only. Canada, please add 7% GST.

HUNTER'S FRONTIER TIMES
P.O. Box 2107
Stillwater, OK 74076
Call toll-free
1-800-749-3369

TW793

In 1923 J. Marvin Hunter began publishing FRONTIER TIMES in Bandera, Texas, recording events exactly as they happened. Today, original copies are next to impossible to find. Since 1972, Western Publications has taken these rare magazines and has been reproducing them in their entirety, including all advertisements.

HUNTER'S FRONTIER TIMES brings the lives and times of yesterday into your home. Subscriber copies are mailed quarterly, three issues at a time, in a protective envelope about 50 years after the original cover dates.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

RELICS

A LINK TO OUR PIONEER HERITAGE

Attention, Collectors!

For 12 years, Western Publications produced RELICS, a unique magazine devoted entirely to antiques, treasures, artifacts, and other collectibles associated with the development of the American West. You can now buy these rare, out-of-print issues at remarkable savings.

Barbed wire, bottles, coins, vintage calendars, cowboy relics, arrowheads, farm machinery, toys, Indian artifacts, wooden decoys, pulp magazines, and cider presses are just a small sampling of the wide variety of subjects covered in these fascinating magazines. Order 'em today before our limited supply is exhausted.

Clip & mail today!

Send me the following issues. Rush my order!

- ❒ # 1 Sum. 1967
- ❒ # 2 Fall 1967
- ❒ # 3 Win. 1967
- ❒ # 4 Spr, 1968
- ❒ # 5 Sum. 1968
- ❒ # 6 Fall 1968
- ❒ # 9 Sum. 1969
- ❒ # 10 Aug, 1969
- ❒ # 11 Oct. 1969
- ❒ # 12 Dec. 1969
- ❒ # 13 Feb. 1970
- ❒ # 14 Apr. 1970
- ❒ # 15 June 1970
- ❒ # 16 Aug. 1970
- ❒ # 17 Oct. 1970
- ❒ # 18 Dec. 1970
- ❒ # 19 Feb. 1971
- ❒ # 20 Apr. 1971
- ❒ # 21 June 1971
- ❒ # 23 Oct. 1971
- ❒ # 24 Dec, 1971
- ❒ # 25 Feb. 1972
- ❒ # 26 Apr. 1972
- ❒ # 27 June 1972
- ❒ # 28 Aug. 1972
- ❒ # 29 Oct. 1972
- ❒ # 30 Dec. 1972
- ❒ # 31 Feb. 1972
- ❒ # 32 Apr. 1973
- ❒ # 33 June 1973
- ❒ # 34 Aug. 1973
- ❒ # 35 Oct. 1973
- ❒ # 36 Dec. 1973
- ❒ # 37 Feb. 1974
- ❒ # 38 Apr. 1974
- ❒ # 39 June 1974
- ❒ # 40 Aug. 1974
- ❒ # 41 Oct. 1974
- ❒ # 42 Dec. 1974
- ❒ # 43 Feb. 1975
- ❒ # 44 Apr. 1975
- ❒ # 45 June 1975
- ❒ # 46 Aug. 1975
- ❒ # 47 Oct. 1975
- ❒ # 48 Dec. 1975
- ❒ # 49 Feb. 1976
- ❒ # 50 Apr. 1976
- ❒ # 52 Aug. 1976
- ❒ # 53 Oct. 1976
- ❒ # 54 Dec. 1976
- ❒ # 55 Feb. 1977
- ❒ # 56 Apr. 1977
- ❒ # 57 June 1977
- ❒ # 58 Aug. 1977
- ❒ # 59 Oct. 1977
- ❒ # 60 Dec. 1977
- ❒ # 62 Apr. 1978
- ❒ # All 57 Available Issues

$2.00 each, plus postage

5 issues—$ 8.95 20 issues—$34.95
10 issues—$15.95 30 issues—$49.95

All 57 Issues, **only $79.95**

WESTERN PUBLICATIONS
P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076
1-800-749-3369

Postage: $2.50 for 1-5 issues; 5¢ for each additional issue up to a maximum postage of $4.50.

Name _____
Address _____
City/State/Zip _____
$_____ enclosed—check/money order
Charge to my ☐ VISA ☐ MC
Card # _____
Exp. Date _____

Oklahoma residents, please add 7.5% sales tax.
U.S. funds only.

TW793

Mather Brothers vs. Barnes Brothers

May 10, 1885, Ashland, Kansas

By BILL O'NEAL

Mysterious Dave Mather was the most noted participant in a fatal saloon fight in Ashland, Kansas, in 1885. Rumored to have been a descendant of colonial Massachusetts minister Cotton Mather, Mysterious Dave variously tried his hand as a prospector, buffalo hunter, gambler, horse thief, and train and stagecoach robber. He was slashed in the stomach during a Dodge City knife fight, reputedly killed a man at Mobeetie in the Texas panhandle, and because of his rugged reputation, he sometimes got jobs as a peace officer.

While serving as a constable in 1880 in Las Vegas, New Mexico, Mather tried to calm a saloon quarrel but found himself facing a revolver in the hands of railroad employee Joseph Castello. Constable Mather whipped out his own pistol and shot Castello in the left side. The slug tore through Castello's lung and stomach, then ranged down into his liver; he died several hours later.

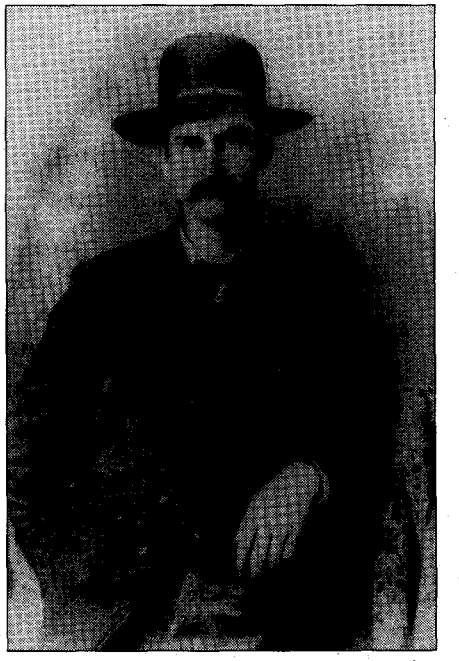
Four years later Tom Nixon replaced Mysterious Dave as assistant city marshal of Dodge City. The two men clashed, and on July 18, 1884, Nixon took a shot at Mather. Mysterious Dave was standing unarmed in the upstairs doorway of a saloon he ran, and the bullet plowed into the woodwork, spraying him with splinters. Sheriff Pat Sughrue appeared promptly and disarmed Nixon, who was forced to produce $800 bail.

Three nights later Nixon was standing near the spot where he had taken the potshot at Mather. Mysterious Dave came to the foot of the stairs and drew a Colt .42 revolver. "Tom," he whispered. "Oh, Tom."

Nixon turned around, and with no further warning Mysterious Dave fired.

"Oh," gasped Nixon, "I'm killed," and he collapsed face down.

Mather then walked toward his fallen adversary, methodically pumping three more slugs into his body. After passing through Nixon, one of the bullets somehow struck a cowboy bystander in the leg. Nixon died on the spot, and Mysterious Dave surrendered his gun to Sheriff Sughrue.



Kansas State Historical Society, Topeka

Mysterious Dave Mather repeatedly generated violence during his years in the West.

"I ought to have killed him six months ago," remarked Mather. A few months later a jury concurred, delivering a not guilty verdict on the grounds "that Nixon was the aggressor in the affray and that Mather was justified in shooting."

Mather soon felt justified in shooting again. Mysterious Dave visited his brother, Josiah, who was a bartender at the Junction Saloon in Ashland, about forty miles south of Dodge City. On a busy Sunday evening, May 10, 1885, Mysterious Dave began playing seven-up for fifty

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

cents a game with a twenty-three-year-old grocer named David Barnes.

Barnes won the first game, Mather the second, and Barnes the third, whereupon Mysterious Dave threw the cards at Barnes and picked up all the money on the table.

"I want my money," protested Barnes.

His brother John backed him up,

Mysterious Dave came to the foot of the stairs and drew a Colt .42 revolver. "Tom," he whispered. "Oh, Tom."

stepping forward and declaring, "That man has some friends and he can't be robbed in such a manner."

Mysterious Dave shoved John and snarled, "What have you got to do with this?"

As Barnes stumbled backward, he went for his pistol. Sheriff Sughrue, an onlooker, shouted, "Here, that won't do," then pinned John's arms and finally managed to seize his gun.

In the meantime, David Barnes pulled a revolver and fired a shot which creased Mysterious Dave's skull and tore a hole in his hat. From behind the bar, Josiah Mather produced a weapon and began firing. According to several witnesses, so did Mysterious Dave. David Barnes was hit and went down, and Josiah Mather squeezed off three more rounds at the fallen man.

When the shooting stopped, bystanders John Wall and C. C. Camp had suffered leg wounds from stray bullets. Sughrue arrested the Mather brothers, who posted a $3,000 bond.

The trial was scheduled to take place in Dodge City in June, but the Mather brothers avoided court by forfeiting their bail and leaving the area. In August 1885 Mysterious Dave became city marshal of New Kiowa in Barber County, and the *Dodge City Times* commented that "Dave makes a good officer."

CLIP 'N' ORDER

WESTERN ART PRINTS

High-quality, full-color prints • Limited quantity available of some titles

Charles Russell
The Cinch Ring $28.00

Charles Russell
Our Warriors Return $7.50

Charles Russell

- ❒ *Navajo Wild Horse Hunters*, 12x18 ..... $7.50
- ❒ *Cowboy Sport*, 10x14 ..... $7.50
- ❒ *Breaking Camp*, 12x16 ..... $7.50
- ❒ *Wagons Westward*, 12x16 ..... $7.50
- ❒ *The Pony Raid*, 12x16 ..... $7.50
- ❒ *The Drifter*, 18x26 ..... $20.00
- ❒ *Prairie Express*, 18x26 ..... $20.00
- ❒ *The War Party*, 14x21 ..... $15.00
- ❒ *Stolen Horses*, 14x21 ..... $15.00
- ❒ *The Ambush*, 14x20 ..... $15.00
- ❒ *Sun River War Party*, 13x21 ..... $15.00
- ❒ *The Smoke Signal*, 14x20 ..... $28.00
- ❒ *Early American*, 17x23 ..... $20.00
- ❒ *The Attack*, 13x18 ..... $10.00
- ❒ *Sun Worshippers*, 17x14 ..... $18.00
- ❒ *Tight Daily, Loose Latigo*. 25x40 ..... $32.00
- ❒ *The Trading Post*, 19x26 ..... $30.00
- ❒ *Indian Buffalo Hunt*, 19x26 ..... $25.00
- ❒ *Stalking the Herd*, 19x28 ..... $28.00
- ❒ *Two of a Kind Win*, 16x24 ..... $17.50
- ❒ *Yander and Yon*, 12x19 ..... $12.00
- ❒ *Smoke of a Forty-Five*, 20x30 ..... $24.00
- ❒ *A Desperate Stand*, 25x37 ..... $28.00
- ❒ *In Without Knockin'*, 20x30 ..... $24.00
- ❒ *Carson's Men*, 20x31 ..... $24.00
- ❒ *The Round Up*, 14x30 ..... $20.00
- ❒ *Loops and Swift Horses*, 24x38 ..... $28.00
- ❒ *When East Meets West*, 14x21 ..... $16.00
- ❒ *Camp Cook's Troubles*, 14x20 ..... $16.00
- ❒ *Salute of the Robe Trade*, 23x37 ..... $28.00
- ❒ *Beef for the Fighters*, 17x17 ..... $16.00
- ❒ *Lewis & Clark/Flatheads*, 14x20 ..... $24.00
- ❒ *Through the Alkalai*, 20x16 ..... $20.00
- ❒ *The Getaway*, 12x19 ..... $14.00
- ❒ *The Wagon Bass*, 24x36 ..... $28.00
- ❒ *Laugh Kills Lonesome*, 18x30 ..... $24.00
- ❒ *A Doubtful Visitor*, 13x20 ..... $16.00
- ❒ *Fireboat*, 12x16 ..... $ 7.50
- ❒ *Wagon Trails Were Dim*, 16x23 ..... $15.00
- ❒ *Jerked Down*, 12x20 ..... $16.00
- ❒ *Innocent Allies*, 14x21 ..... $16.00
- ❒ *Smokin' 'Em Out*, 19x20 ..... $15.00
- ❒ *Horse Flesh Comes High*, 24x36 ..... $28.00
- ❒ *Attack on the Wagon Train*, 20x31 ..... $28.00
- ❒ *The Broken Rope*, 20x31 ..... $28.00
- ❒ *White Man's Buffalo*, 17x27 ..... $22.00
- ❒ *Cinch Ring*, 24x36 ..... $28.00

Frederic Remington

- ❒ *Indian Trapper*, 30x20 ..... $24.00
- ❒ *The Fall of the Cowboy, 20x29* $24.00
- ❒ *The Scout*, 20x29 ..... $24.00
- ❒ *The Stampede*, 21x30 ..... $24.00
- ❒ *Old Stage Coach/Plains*, 30x21 ..... $24.00
- ❒ *Overland Station: Indians*, 9x13 ..... $10.00
- ❒ *Coming/Going, Pony Express*, 13x20 ..... $16.00
- ❒ *The Herd Boy*, 14x24 ..... $20.00
- ❒ *His First Lesson*, 20x30 ..... $24.00
- ❒ *The Outlier*, 30x20 ..... $24.00
- ❒ *Victory Dance*, 21x28 ..... $24.00

Other Artists

- ❒ *End of the Trail*, 14x18 ..... $10.00
- ❒ *Lone Wolf*, 14x18 ..... $10.00
- ❒ *Bronco Buster*, 31x20 ..... $24.00
- ❒ *Custer's Last Fight*, 20x26 ..... $22.00
- ❒ *Indian Espionage*, 20x31 ..... $19.00
- ❒ *Col. "Buffalo Bill"* Cody, 30x20 ..... $20.00
- ❒ *Enter the Law*, 18x24 ..... $22.00
- ❒ *Steer Roping*, 12x18 ..... $12.00

—SEND $1 FOR OUR PICTORIAL CATALOG OF WESTERN ART —

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

❒ Bill me. ❒ My check or m.o. is enclosed. ❒ Charge to VISA ❒ Charge to MC.

Charge Card No. _____

Exp. Date _____ Signature _____

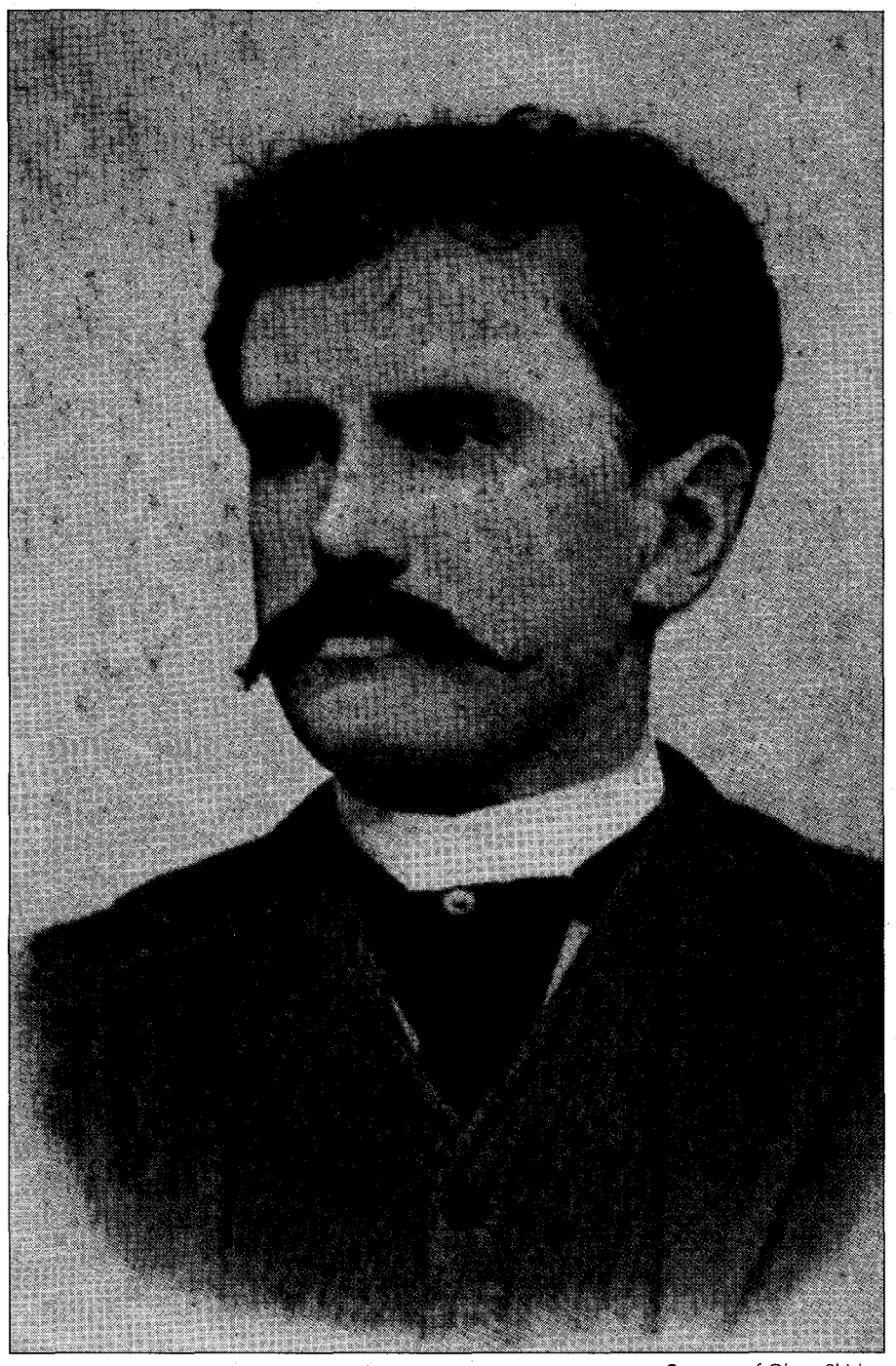
(Signature must accompany all charge card orders)

WESTERN ART PRINTS

205 W. Seventh Ave., Suite 202 • Stillwater, OK 74074 • 1-800-749-3369

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

O. Henry in the West



Courtesy of Glenn Shirley

William Sidney Porter, "O. Henry," at about the time he was a bank teller in Austin.

William Sidney Porter came West in 1882 for his health. Later, under the pen name of O. Henry, he would earn literary fame as America's most beloved short-story writer. But first came the great joys and sorrows of his life in Texas, for it was in the Lone Star State that he spent his most carefree and his most remorseful days.

Porter left Greensboro, North Carolina, at the age of nineteen and moved to a ranch southwest of San Antonio owned by a friend of the Porter family. Within three months, "Will" spoke a fluent "cowpen Mexican."

After a couple of years on the ranch, Porter moved to Austin, joined the local militia, sang bass in the popular "Hill City Quartet," and played the guitar. He also appeared in several amateur theatrical productions.

Also during his residence in Austin, Will Porter first used the pseudonym O. Henry. A friend had a family cat which Porter had named "Henry the Proud." The cat would come only when Porter called, "Oh, Henry." The name Henry alone failed to evoke any response from the pet. In the cat's behalf, Porter wrote a farcical essay from a feline point of view and signed it, "O. Henry." He continued to use the pen name from that time.

Austinites knew Will Porter for his remarkably witty use of the English language in conversation. He often challenged friends to come up with any word he could not spell and define correctly. No one ever stumped him. He said he had carried a dictionary under his arm for two years while herding sheep In La Salle County. He also earned acclaim for his ability to draw.

Porter eloped with a local girl,

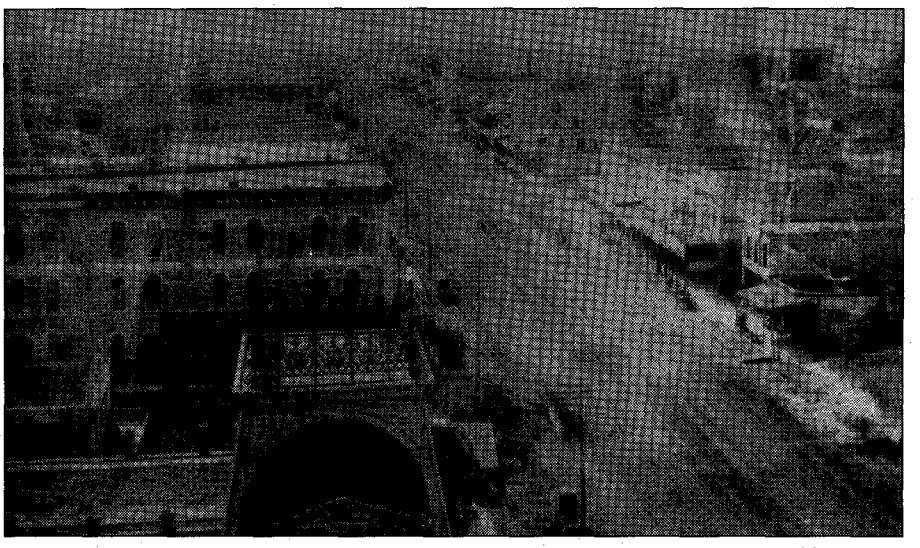
LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Athol Estes. He worked as a pharmacist, then a bookkeeper, then a draftsman. He also drew book illustrations as a sideline. Then he took an untoward job as a teller with the First National Bank. He never liked the work and began to dabble more in writing.

After three disagreeable years as a bank teller, Porter bought a newspaper press. His humorous weekly, *The Rolling Stone*, lasted only a year or so before it failed, but led Porter to a job as a columnist and political cartoonist for the *Houston Post*. He moved to Houston with his wife and infant daughter.

Just a few months after this encouraging development, the framework of Will Porter's life collapsed. A grand jury indicted him for embezzling bank funds during his years as a teller. Porter professed innocence, but jumped bail and fled to Honduras before his trial.

He returned seven months later after hearing that Athol's health had failed. She had always suffered from tuberculosis. She died between the time of his return and his trial. A jury found Porter guilty of embezzlement and sentenced him to five years in prison.



Austin Public Library

Austin, Texas, in the 1880s.

Many historians and writers have defended Will Porter's innocence or affirmed his guilt. Only Porter himself knew the truth. O. Henry wove his ordeals and experiences in Texas into short stories such as "The Last of the Troubadours" and "The Caballero's Way." The West gave him inspiration ranging from sublime to somber, and he used it to achieve literary immortality.

Take Aim At OLD WEST

Subscribe Today!

For fastest service, call ***1-800-749-3369*** *and charge your subscription to your credit card.* TW793

Every issue of the country's favorite quarterly magazine of Western Americana is a bull's eye of true stories.

You'll discover exciting tales of settlers, miners, Indians, explorers, gunslingers—and the lawmen who tracked'em down.

Plenty of authentic photos, maps, and illustrations provide a look at history as it was being made. If you're a fan of the American frontier, you'll love reading OLD WEST!

OLD WEST

P.O. Box 2107
Stillwater, OK 74076

❒ **New subscription** ❒ **Renewal/Extension of present subscription**

❒ **12 issues (3 years)** **$19.95**

❒ **6 issues (1 1/2 years)** **$10.95**

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

❒ Bill me. ❒ My check or m.o. is enclosed. ❒ Charge to VISA ❒ Charge to MC.

Charge Card No. _____

Exp. Date _____ Signature _____

Foreign subscriptions, including to Canada and Mexico, please add $2.50 per six issues for postage & handling. Canada, add 7% GST. Payments must be in U.S. funds.

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

100 ANTIQUES

INDIAN FRONTIER AND CIVIL WAR documents, autographs, photography, memorabilia.Catalog subscription $7/year. Mike Brackin, POB 23MO, Manchester, CT 06040. 793

NEW BOOK! "OWNING WESTERN HISTORY," important reference guide to Old West documents. 80 photos. Softcover $18.00, hardcover $28.00. Also buying/selling early western documents, autographs, letters, stocks, artifacts. Five illustrated sales/auction catalogs $12.00. America West Archives, Box 100-TW, Cedar City, UT 84721. 893

125 ARTIFACTS

PRE-COLUMBIAN, OLD WORLD, INDIAN, ghost town, Indian war forts, bottles, coins, ancient jewelry, paper, etc. Buy-sell. Large, illustrated catalog, $3-00 (4 issues, $10.00). HD Enterprises, Box 22082F, Denver, CO 80222. 394

200 BOOKS & MAGAZINES

TRUE WEST, Frontier Times & Old West, complete set sale only. Send SASE for list available, Hoyt's Issue 360 Watson Rd. Paducah, KY 42003-8978. 993

AUTOMOBILE LITERATURE WANTED: 1900-1975. I buy automobile/truck/motorcycle brochures, manuals, toys, racing memorabilia, etc. Walter Miller, 6710 Brooklawn, Syracuse, NY 13211. (315) 432-8282. 793

200 BOOKS & MAGAZINES

PREVIOUSLY UNPUBLISHED MEMOIRS-MRS. FRANK BELL HEALY: Settlement of "NoMan's-Land." Became postmistress, U.S. commissioner, newspaper owner, bank director. 1880s, pictures. $3.95 + .75 postage to DDH Press, 7625 E. Calle Los Arboles, Tucson, AZ 85715. 893

OLD COWBOY SADDLES & SPURS. Identifying the craftsmen who made them. Second annual book. 2500 makers listed. 100 photos & drawings. Great resource. $21.95 ppd. to Dan Hutchins, 535 Cordova Rd., Santa Fe, NM 87501. (Or for more information send SASE and $1.00.) 793

SEND 50¢ FOR LARGE CATALOG of western fiction. Canford, Drawer 216T, Freeville, NY 13068. 893

INCIDENT OF NEW MEXICO'S NIGHTRIDERS by Bob L'Aloge. 208 pages, photos, maps, documents reveal truth about vigilantes—1880-1884. "Top gun in research," [Leon Metz]. "L'Algoe is Mark Twain of New Mexico," [Books Southwest]. Softcover, autographed. Send $12.95 postage paid: 3700 Sheller, Sunnyside, WA 98944. 993

WESTERN MAGAZINES — Buy, sell, trade. Single issues, complete sets. List—LSASE. Larry J. Walker, Magazine House, Box 13551, El Paso, TX 79913. 494

THE INDIAN WARS AND THE AMERICAN WEST. Catalog of mostly out-of-print and rare books now available free. Buying also. Wallace D. Pratt, Bookseller, 1801 Gough St., San Francisco, CA 94109. 594

200 BOOKS & MAGAZINES

TRUE WEST #20-31 and 33-64 plus 30 more. **Frontier Times** (new series) 6-30 plus 26 more. Make offer or write for details. Bovee, Rt. 2, Spring Grove, MN 55974. 793

BOOKS ON GHOST TOWNS, mining camps, gold, where to find, how to, maps, etc. $2.95 and up. Send S.A.S.E. for free list. John Taylor, P.O. Box 1729, Big Bear City, CA 92314. 893

FREE! Informative circulars describing exciting **NEW BOOKS** on the **AMERICAN WEST.** Winchester Publications, 486 Oak Way, Room 102, Lawrenceville, GA 30245. 793

BOOKS: Indian-related, archaeological, collecting, artifacts, etc. Many titles, free information. HOTHEM HOUSE, P.O. Box 458-W, Lancaster, OH 43130. 194

WESTERN AMERICANA BOOKS FOR SALE! Join my mailing list and receive catalogs of out-of-print and rare Western Americana books. Send name, address, and note describing collecting interests to: Orrin Schwab—Books, P.O. Box 4502 Logan, UT 84323-4502 1093

BOOKS ON HISTORY, genealogy, and early American life. Free CATALOG! HERITAGE BOOKS, INC., 1504E Pointer Ridge Place, Suite 212, Bowie, MD 20716. 294

WESTERN MAGAZINES. Large inventory includes early TW, FT, OW, many other titles. SASE for catalog: Felton Cochran, 2405 30th St., Lubbock, TX 79411. 294

TRUE WEST Classifieds

SPECIAL MAIL ORDER OFFER! NOW DEDUCT ANOTHER 10%

Only seven easy steps put you in touch with your best prospects nationwide at a very reasonable rate of only 50¢ per word (15 word minimum).

1. Choose your number of insertions: ☐ 1 ☐ 2 ☐ 3 ☐ 4 ☐ 5 ☐ 6 ☐ 7 ☐ 8 ☐ 9 ☐ 10 ☐ 11 ☐ 12

2. Mark your category: ☐ Antiques ☐ Artifacts ☐ Books & Magazines ☐ Business Opportunities ☐ Coins ☐ Collectibles ☐ Educational ☐ Employment ☐ Farm & Ranch ☐ Genealogy ☐ Government Supplies ☐ Guns ☐ Hobbies ☐ Indian Related ☐ Photography ☐ Real Estate ☐ Recipes ☐ Records & Tapes ☐ Travel ☐ Treasure Hunting ☐ Videos & Films ☐ Western Merchandise ☐ Want to Buy ☐ Miscellaneous

3. Write your copy: Please print or type copy. Show punctuation marks. For additional words attach separate sheet.

_____

_____

_____

_____

4. Determine your cost: Number of words _____ x 50¢ x number of issues _____ = $_____.

Full payment must accompany all classified space orders. Deduct 10% for running in 3 consecutive issues and 15% for 12 issues. Zip codes are FREE. Up to five initial words highlighted in bold italic FREE; $1.00 per word for each additional highlighted word. Post office box numbers count as three words.

5. Fill in your name and address: Full name and street address must accompany all orders.

Name _____

Firm _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Credit card orders: ☐ VISA ☐ MC

Account # _____

Expiration Date _____

6. For deadline dates call Western Publications toll-free 1-800-749-3369. If your ad arrives after the deadline date, we will insert it in the next available issue.

7. Mail to: Western Classifieds
P.O. Box 2107
Stillwater, OK 74076

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

200 BOOKS & MAGAZINES

NATIVE AMERICAN BOOKS. All tribes. Free catalogue. Tsali Bookstore, Box 98, Highlandville, MO 65669. 194

FREE CATALOG WESTERN HISTORICAL nonfiction, frontier-cowboy books. Send 29¢ postage. Maverick Publications, (TW)10245 West 14th Ave., Denver, CO 80215. 594

SAVE BIG MONEY! Car repair shop secrets *revealed. Get free details! Quark, Dept. TW1,* 1633 Babcock, Suite 101, San Antonio, TX 78229. Copyright P403601. 893

LOST, BURIED, SUNKEN TREASURE. Book catalog now available. FREE. Research Unlimited, Box 1-TW, Ames, NE 68621. 194

250 BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES

HOMEWORKERS needed for catalogue send $1.00 and SASE. Box 91088, Portland, OR 97291. 394

LARGE PROFIT; Start profitable home business in MAil Order without experience. FREE information! Rush SASE. E.I. Sales, P.O. Box 801, Ottumwa, IA 52501. 993

HOME EMPLOYMENT GUIDE, and unlimited 900 income now. SASE, $3.00. Junior, 3978 D Glacier, Napa, CA 94558. 1293

HOME INCOME without the phone. Sand $2.00, SASE to Home Savings, P.O. Box 81, Lansing, KS 66043-0081. 1093

FREE! REMAILERS LIST. AGENTS NEEDED. PS, Box 29656, San Antonio, TX 78229-0656. 994

275 COLLECTIBLES

AUTOGRAPHS, ALL FIELDS—"War Between the States" our specialty. Monthly list $6 for 6 months. Jim Hayes, Box 12560, James Island, SC 29422. (803) 795-0732. 494

LAW BADGES AND PATCHES for collectors. Send $2.00 for illustrated catalog. B-PEC, Dept. TW293, Box 7638, Sunnymead, CA 92552. 894

277 EDUCATIONAL

ATTENTION FICTION WRITERS: LEARN PLOTTING! This audio-cassette will unravel the mysteries of "plot" and "plotting." $14.95 ppd., CHK/MO, Visa/MC, 1-800-847-9234, Potpourri Express, 89 West Dover Rd., Pawling, NY 12564-2100. 1093

EXPERIENCE THE U.S. CAVALRY OF THE 1880s. The Guthrie Museum Complex presents a two-day lecture and living history camp, "Military Service on the Plains," on June 18 & 19. Enrollment is limited, $150.08. 406 E. Oklahoma, Guthrie, OK 73044, (405) 282-1889. 693

325 HOBBIES

FAST DRAW! Join the WORLD FAST DRAW ASSOCIATION. Experience the thill of western style, single action speed shooting! FREE BROCHURE! WFDA, P.O. Box 8489, Reno, NV 89507. 993

350 INDIAN RELATED

AUTHENTIC INDIAN ARROWHEADS. ARTIFACTS. We have the best. Giant list 75¢. Morris', Box 4771TW, Anaheim, CA 92803. 1293

LEARN ARROWHEAD MAKING the modern way. Inexpensive, fun hobby. Potential income source. Information, $1.00. VHS $29.95, s/h $3.50. Commons Crafts, Box 5012-TW, Central Point, OR 97502. 893

TRY SOMETHING OLD! *Modern Atlatl spear* throwers as used before the bow. Fun, challenging, educational. Magnifies impact 200 times. Primitive skills books. Tate Enterprises, Box 440003, Aurora, CO 80044. 1193

NAVAJO, ZUNI JEWELRY — TURQUOISE, STERLING. Kachinas, rugs, Old Pawn jewelry, sandpaintings, pottery, more! Wholesale catalog $3.00. Indian Treasures, Box 9771-J, Phoenix, AZ 85068. 194

DEER AND ELKSKIN — We sell all price ranges and grades from 50 cents per foot up. From small project pieces to whole skins for clothing and decoration. For information send SELF ADDRESSED BUSINESS SIZED, STAMPED ENVELOPE to: Pocahontas Leather, P.O. Box 253, Garrettsville, OH 44231. Orders only: (216) 527-5277. 794

AMERICAN INDIAN BOOKS, 9868 Diamond Point Dr., St. Louis, MO 63123. Send for free catalog. 893

FINALLY! Superior custom tipis (and tents). Several tribes. **KITS**. Canvas by yard (free samples). Catalog $2.00 **DOUBLE** refundable. Long Ago Lodges, P.O. Box 920-T, Redmond, OR 97756-0208. 1093

NOT REPRODUCTIONS. Send $2.00 for 50-80 page catalog. Huge inventory. Indian Shop, Independence, KY 41501. 994

INDIAN TOMAHAWKS. LANCEPOINTS. SPEARPOINTS. ARROWHEADS, Effigies, Western Posters, *etc. Low cost. Three nice sample arrowheads, plus* illustrated wholesale catalog, $3. Westco, Box 4171-T, Auburn, CA 95604. 994

GENUINE LEATHER MOCCASINS. Men's, women's, kids'. Catalog $1, refundable. Cottonwood Shoes, 907 N. Main, Cottonwood, AZ 86326. 793

365 MUSIC

GUITAR STRINGS — DISCOUNT. Martin, Fender, more. Harmonicas, guitars, songbooks, accessories. FREE CATALOG. Hillis Music Company, Box 1152, Marble Falls, TX 78654. 793

400 REAL ESTATE

SANDY OAKS CAMPGROUND. GREAT INVESTMENT. 76 acres, 1-1/2 miles from Mississippi River. Camping, drag track, horseback, clubhouse, lovely home. Century 21 Tucker Swanson Sally Jo: 309 343-6121. 793

450 RECIPES

BREW QUALITY BEERS — All natural ingredients. Write for free catalog and recipes. Malt Shed Catalog, 1738 S. Seguaro, Mesa, AZ 85202-5740. 793

450 RECIPES

Send 50¢ and stamped envelope for **FRIENDSHIP BREAD RECIPE** to: Recipes 2013, 29th St., Rock Island, IL 61201. 1093

SYNTHESIZE: GOLD AND SILVER plus **OTHER INSTRUCTIONS.** $5.00. Geochemist, 2217 SW 61st St., Oklahoma Cily, OK 73159. 793

"FIRE ON THE BRAZOS" Texas-style Picante *Sauce. For years family and friends have enjoyed* my picante sauce. Now I'm sharing it with you. For complete recipe, send $3.00 and SASE to Jim Goodwin, Box 490, Glen Rose, TX 76043. 893

"INDIAN HERDS & PLANTS" — Book on medicinal herbs. Recipes, etc. Send $15.00 plus $1.00 p/h to "The Cherokee Lady" — HC67, Box 110, Locust Grove, OK 74352. *893*

485 TOBACCO PRODUCTS

TENNESSEE CHEW, sweet moist looseleaf chewing—5 pounds $21.00 postpaid, or 24 page Discount Catalog $1.00. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Fred Stoker Sons, Box 707-TW, Dresden, TN 38225-0707. 294

500 TREASURE HUNTING

OLD STATE RAILROAD AND COUNTY maps 70-*120 years old. ALL STATES. Send $1.00 for cata*log. Northern Map, Dept. TW, Dunnellon, FL 32630. 893

550 WESTERN MERCHANDISE

OVER 100 AUTHENTIC HIGHBACK & ANTIQUE COWBOY SADDLES fram $50.00. Lots of old cowboy gear & misc. Catalog $3.00 & SASE: JS, R1 Box 315C-TW, Warsaw, M0 65355. 893

WYATT EARP BIRTHPLACE, MONMOUTH, ILLINOIS 61462. *Mugs, T's, $8. Catalog, SASE:* 1020 East Detroit. 793

THE JESSE JAMES MUSEUM STORE is a hidden treasure. From books to videos, jewelry, wanted posters, collectibles, t-shirts...and more! For free catalogue SASE: Jesse James Museum Store, 21216 James Farm Rd., Kearney, MO 64060. 793

AUTHENTIC VINTAGE WESTERN CLOTHING Sewing Patterns. Catalog $1. Buckaroo Bobbins, 2304 Rembrandt Dr., Dept. TW, Las Vegas, NV 89128. 594

600 WANT TO BUY

AUTOMOBILE LITERATURE WANTED: 1900-1975. I buy automobile sales brochures, manuals, posters, etc. Walter Miller, 6710 Brooklawn, Syracuse, NY 13211. (315) 432-8282. 194

650 MISCELLANEOUS

FREEZER ALARM STOPS FOOD LOSS! Alarms at 20°F, before food thaws! Easy installation, satisfaction guaranteed! $19.95 (CA, add tax). G&D, P.O. Box 1914, Quincy, CA 95971. 1293

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Looking for GOLD? Don't look any further!

You can now order rare back issues of **GOLD!** at new, low prices.

Lost mines, buried treasure troves, forgotten fortunes...you'll find true stories about these and more in the fascinating pages of GOLD! Only 15 issues, published between 1969 and 1981, are still available. Few copies remain in stock of many issues. Whether you're an active treasure hunter or just enjoy reading about fabulous riches that defy detection, you'll enjoy reading GOLD! and collecting GOLD!

Very Limited Quantity! Order Today!

$7.50 each or only

$89.95 for all 15 issues

Rush for the GOLD!

Send me:

❒ #2 ❒ #4 ❒ #5 ❒ #7
❒ #9 ❒ #10 ❒ #11 ❒ #12
❒ #13 ❒ #14 ❒ #15 ❒ #16
❒ #17 ❒ #18 ❒ #21
❒ ALL 15 ISSUES

Each $7.50 • ALL 15 ISSUES: only $89.95
Prices include shipping and handling.

Amount enclosed (check or money order): $_____

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

Send to **GOLD!**
P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076

650 MISCELLANEOUS

FLYING U RANCH. Ride on your own at this famous working cattle ranch. $599 per week (Canadian) includes cabin, meals, horses. Box 69, 70 Mile House, BC, Canada VOK 2KO. Ph. 604-456-7717. 994

Index of Advertisers

American Indian Books 57
Back to Earth 9
Barbed Wire Press 13
Book Mart 33-36
Cavalry Regimental Supply 9
Custeriana Books 11
Eagles NAR 50
Gold, back issues 66
Hunter's Frontier Times 59
Mountain Men Books 58
Old West, subscription 63
Outlaws-Lawmen books 7
Powder River Books 50
Shkurkin Maps 50
Simmons Scientific 9
Slocum Books 9
Western Art Prints 61
Westernlore Press 3
Western Outpost 2
Women in the West books 51

Please patronize these fine advertisers and, when you do, mention *True West* magazine.

AD SCHEDULE

AD DEADLINE	ISSUE DATE	ON NEWSSTAND
July 9	Oct. 1993	Sep. 1 -Oct. 1
Aug. 9	Nov. 1993	Oct. 1 -Nov. 1
Sap. 9	Dec. 1993	Nov. 1 -Dec. 1
Oct. 9	Jan. 1994	Dec. 1 -Jan. 1
Nov. 9	Feb. 1994	Jan. 1 -Feb. 1

For display and classified advertising rates, write: Advertising Director, Western Publications, P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076. Or call 1-405-743-3370.

Try TRUE WEST Classifieds!

Research saves lives.

American Heart Association

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

Frontier Times Back Issues Sale!

VOLUME 32
1 Win 1957 $4.00
2 Spr 1958 $4.00
3 Sum 1958 $4.00
4 Fall 1958 $4.00

VOLUME 33
5 Win 1958 $6.00
6 Spr 1959 $4.00
7 Sum 1959 $4.00
8 Fall 1959 $4.00

VOLUME 34
9 Win 1960 $4.00
10 Spr 1960 $4.00
11 Sum 1960 $4.00
12 Fall 1960 $4.00

VOLUME 35
13 Win 1960 $4.00
14 Spr 1961 $4.00
15 Sum 1961 $4.00
16 Fall 1961 $4.00

VOLUME 36
17 Win 1961 $4.00
18 Spr 1962 $4.00
19 Sum 1962 $4.00
20 Fall 1962 $4.00

VOLUME 37
21 Jan 1963 $4.00
22 Mar 1963 $4.00
23 May 1963 $4.00
24 July 1963 $4.00
25 Sep 1963 $4.00
26 Nov 1963 $4.00

VOLUME 38
27 Jan 1964 $4.00
28 Mar 1964 $4.00
29 May 1971 $4.00
30 July 1964 $4.00
31 Sep 1964 $4.00
32 Nov 1964 $4.00

Because it was a continuation of J. Marvin Hunter's FRONTIER TIMES, the new FRONTIER TIMES began with Volume 32. The publication was suspended in 1981, restarted in 1984, and merged with TRUE WEST in 1985.

VOLUME 39
33 Jan 1965 $4.00
34 Mar 1965 $4.00
35 May 1965 $4.00
36 July 1965 $4.00
37 Sep 1965 $6.00
38 Nov 1965 $4.00

VOLUME 40
39 Jan 1966 $4.00
40 Mar 1966 $4.00
41 May 1966 $6.00
42 July 1966 $4.00
43 Sep 1966 $4.00
44 Nov 1966 $4.00

VOLUME 41
45 Jan 1967 $4.00
46 Mar 1967 $6.00
47 May 1967 $6.00
48 July 1967 $6.00
49 Sep 1967 $6.00
50 Nov 1967 $6.00

VOLUME 42
51 Jan 1968 $6.00
52 Mar 1968 $6.00
53 May 1968 $4.00
54 July 1968 $6.00
55 Sep 1968 $4.00
56 Nov 1968 $4.00

VOLUME 43
57 Jan 1969 $4.00
58 Mar 1969 $4.00
59 May 1969 $4.00
60 July 1969 $4.00
61 Sep 1969 $4.00
62 Nov 1969 $4.00

VOLUME 44
63 Jan 1970 $4.00
64 Mar 1970 $4.00
65 May 1970 $4.00
66 July 1970 $4.00
67 Sep 1970 $4.00
68 Nov 1970 $4.00

VOLUME 45
69 Jan 1971 $4.00
#70 Mar 1971 $4.00
71 May 1971 $4.00
72 July 1971 $4.00
73 Sep 1971 $4.00
74 Nov 1971 $4.00

VOLUME 46
75 Jan 1972 $4.00
76 Mar 1972 $4.00
77 May 1972 $4.00
78 July 1972 $4.00
79 Sep 1972 $4.00
80 Nov 1972 $4.00

VOLUME 47
81 Jan 1973 $4.00
82 Mar 1973 $4.00
83 May 1973 $4.00
84 July 1973 $4.00
85 Sep 1973 $4.00
86 Nov 1973 $4.00

VOLUME 48
87 Jan 1974 $4.00
88 Mar 1974 $4.00
89 May 1974 $4.00
90 July 1974 $4.00
91 Sep 1974 $4.00
92 Nov 1974 $6.00

VOLUME 49
93 Jan 1975 $4.00
94 Mar 1975 $4.00
95 May 1975 $4.00
96 July 1975 $4.00
97 Sep 1975 $4.00
98 Nov 1975 $4.00

VOLUME 50
99 Jan 1976 $4.00
#100 Mar 1976 $4.00
101 May 1976 $4.00
#102 July 1976 $4.00
#103 Sep 1976 $4.00
#104 Nov 1976 $4.00

VOLUME 51
#105 Jan 1977 $4.00
#106 Mar 1977 $4.00
107 May 1977 $6.00
#108 July 1977 $4.00
#109 Sep 1977 $6.00
#110 Nov 1977 $4.00

VOLUME 52
#111 Jan 1978 $6.00
#112 Mar 1978 $6.00
#113 May 1978 $6.00
#114 July 1978 $4.00
#115 Sep 1978 $4.00
#116 Nov 1978 $4.00

VOLUME 53
#117 Jan 1979 $4.00
#118 Mar 1979 $4.00
#119 May 1979 $4.00
#120 July 1979 $4.00
#121 Sep 1979 $4.00
#122 Nov 1979 $4.00

VOLUME 54
#123 Jan 1980 $4.00
#124 Mar 1980 $4.00
#125 May 1980 $4.00
#126 July 1980 $4.00
#127 Sep 1980 $4.00
#128 Nov 1980 NA

VOLUME 55
#129 Jan 1981 $4.00
#130 Mar 1981 $4.00
#131 May 1981 $4.00

VOLUME 56
#132 Oct 1984 $6.00
#133 Dec 1984 $6.00

VOLUME 57
#134 Feb 1985 $6.00
#135 Apr 1985 $6.00
#136 June 1985 $6.00
#137 June 1985 $6.00
#138 Oct 1985 $6.00

as low as $19.95 per volume

Quantities are absolutely limited! Order today!

For individual issue orders, circle FRONTIER TIMES back issues numbers desired (Remember: NA = Not Available).

$6.00 Each Rare Issues: 5, 37, 41, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 54, 92, 107, 109, 111, 112, 113, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138

$4.00 Each Issues: 1, 2, 3, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 38, 39, 40, 42, 43, 44, 45, 53, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 108, 110, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 129, 130, 131 **Indicate alternate issues:**

Complete Volumes of 5-6 Non-Rare Issues .....$19.95 ea.

☐ Vol. 37 ☐ Vol. 44 ☐ Vol. 47 ☐ Vol. 53
☐ Vol. 38 ☐ Vol. 45 ☐ Vol. 49 ☐ Vol. 54
☐ Vol. 43 ☐ Vol. 46 ☐ Vol. 50

Set of All Available Issues $339.95

Approximately 137 different issues

Save 45% off individual issue prices!

Send to: Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

We ship via UPS whenever possible. Please provide street address.

FRONTIER TIMES Back Issues
P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076

To speed your order, please circle the numbers above when purchasing single issues or check the appropriate boxes when ordering complete volumes. If you need to use a separate sheet of paper, please order by issue or volume number. All sales are subject to availability. We will make full refunds on orders of non-available issues.

Please send me the following: TOTAL

_____ single issue copies @ $4.00 each..... $ _____
Deduct 20% on orders of 50 or more $4.00 single issues!

_____ single issue copies @ $6.00 each..... $ _____

_____ 6-issue volumes @ $19.95 each..... $ _____

_____ set(s) of all available issues @ $339.95.. $ _____

Subtotal $ _____

Sales tax (OK residents, please add 7.5% sales tax.) $ _____

Shipping $ _____

($3 on orders under $20; no charge on orders of $20 or more; write for foreign shipping rates.)

TOTAL $ _____

☐ Check/money order enclosed in the amount of $ _____.

Charge to my: ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard Exp. Date _____

Charge Card Number: _____

Signature (required on charge card sales only): _____

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED

GUNFIGHT AT INGALLS

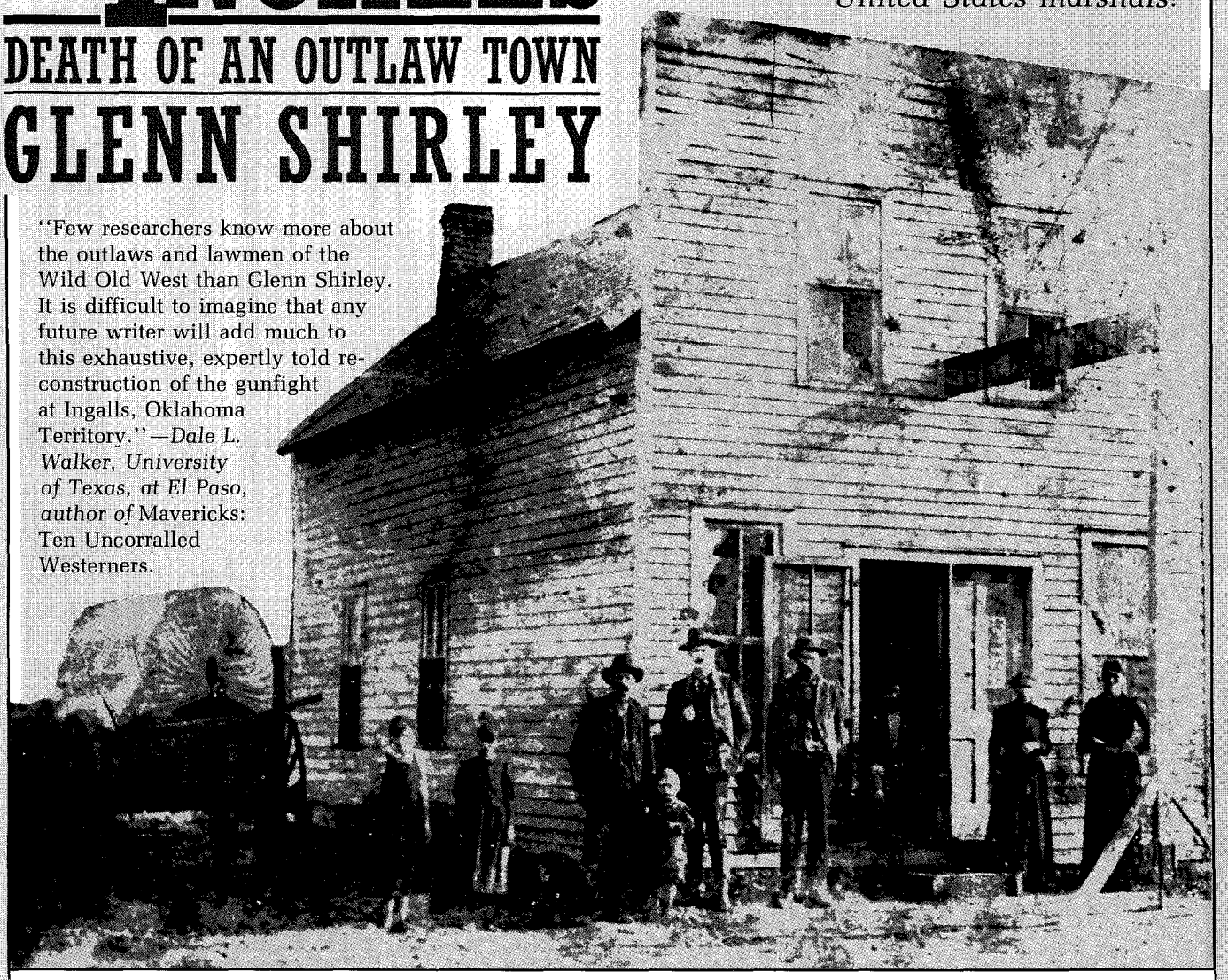
DEATH OF AN OUTLAW TOWN

GLENN SHIRLEY

NEW!

Don't miss this exciting account of history's deadliest battle between organized banditry and United States marshals!

"Few researchers know more about the outlaws and lawmen of the Wild Old West than Glenn Shirley. It is difficult to imagine that any future writer will add much to this exhaustive, expertly told reconstruction of the gunfight at Ingalls, Oklahoma Territory."—*Dale L. Walker, University of Texas, at El Paso, author of* Mavericks: Ten Uncorralled Westerners.



GUNFIGHT AT INGALLS

DEATH OF AN OUTLAW TOWN

GLENN SHIRLEY

Barbed Wire Press

P.O. Box 2107, Stillwater, OK 74076

A Western Publications Company

Send me: Only $15.95 Cloth

QTY.	DESCRIPTION	EACH	TOTAL
	Gunfight at Ingalls: Death of an Outlaw Town	$15.95	$
	SHIPPING ($2.50 for first book, 50¢ for each additional copy)		
	TAX (OK residents, add 7.5% sales tax; **Canada, add 7%**)		
		TOTAL	$

☐ Please have my book(s) autographed by the author (No charge).

☐ Enclosed is my check/m.o. for $_____.

☐ Charge to my: ☐ VISA ☐ MasterCard

Chg. Card # _____

Expiration Date _____

Signature _____

(charge card orders only)

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

For faster service, call and charge it!

1-800-749-3369

LICENSED TO UNZ.ORG
ELECTRONIC REPRODUCTION PROHIBITED